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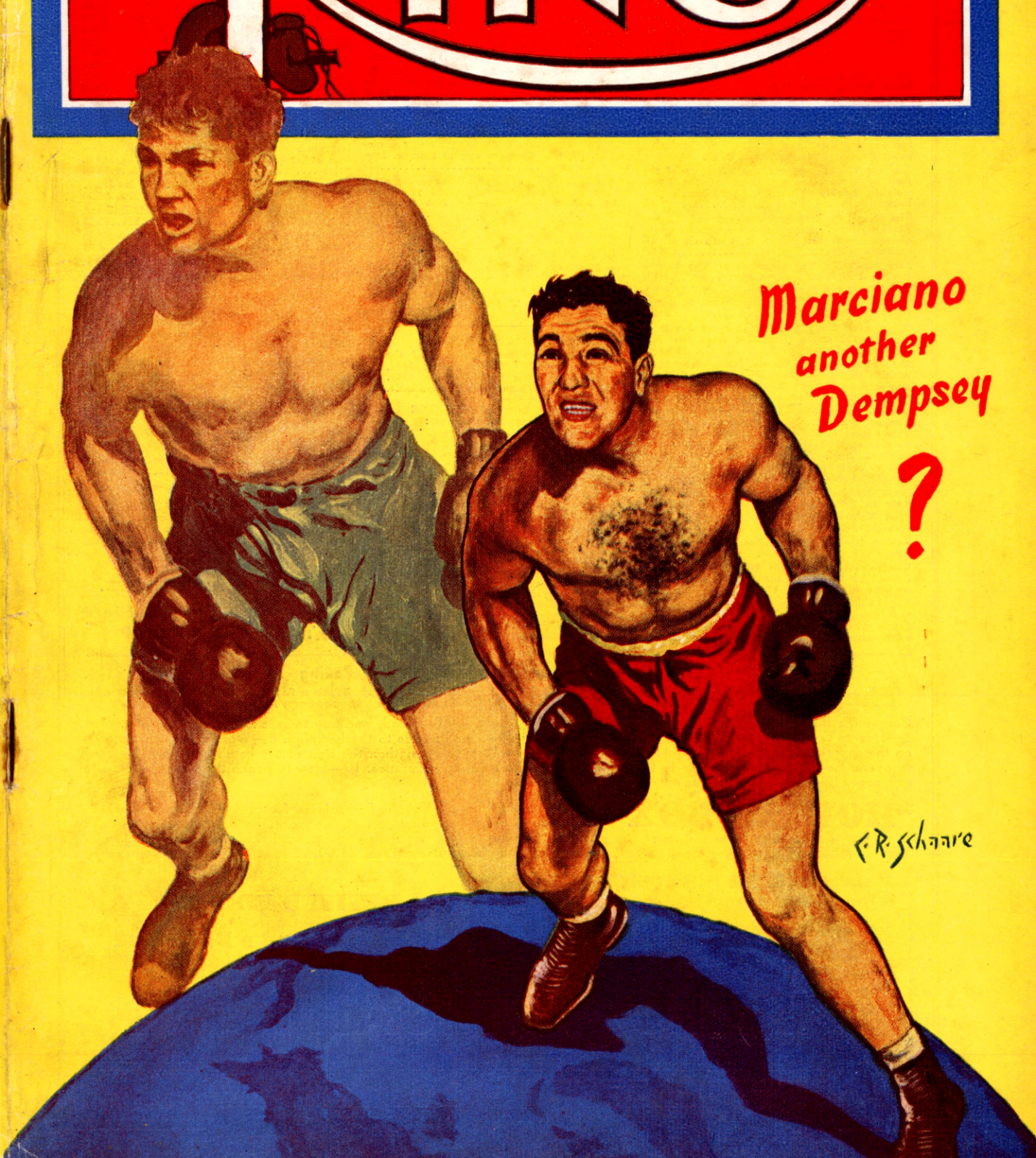

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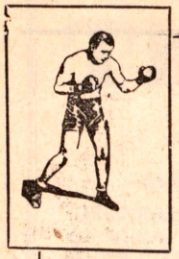

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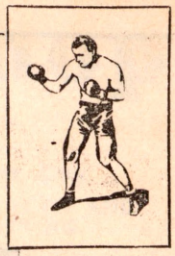

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In Our Next Issue

THE January issue of THE RING Magazine will be replete with most interesting features, in word and pictures.

Barney Nagler will discuss the Ray Robinson situation. The fighter has gone into night club entertainment and now some say he is finished as a competitor. What is the lowdown on Ray?

Rocky Marciano, the new heavyweight champion of the world, has had some time now to sit around and luxuriate in his laurels, and his financial gains. Daniel M. Daniel will tell you more about this Brockton Buster.

Behind Marciano's rise to the heavyweight title is the crafty and astute tutelage which Rocky got from Charley Goldman, one-time fighter who now is rated the Champion of Handlers. Jersey Jones will give you an intimate profile of Charley.

The New Rex Layne will be discussed by Al Buck. Layne, once stopped by Marciano, rehabilitated himself with his decision over Ezzard Charles.

Jack Solomons, London promoter, is going ahead with ambitious plans for a Coronation Week ring gala which he hopes will outshine that of the 1908 Coronation Week, which stands out in British boxing history. Nat Fleischer will tell you about Solomons' plans.

Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Jess Abramson, Ted Carroll and other regulars on the splendid staff of THE RING Magazine also will be featured in the forthcoming January issue.

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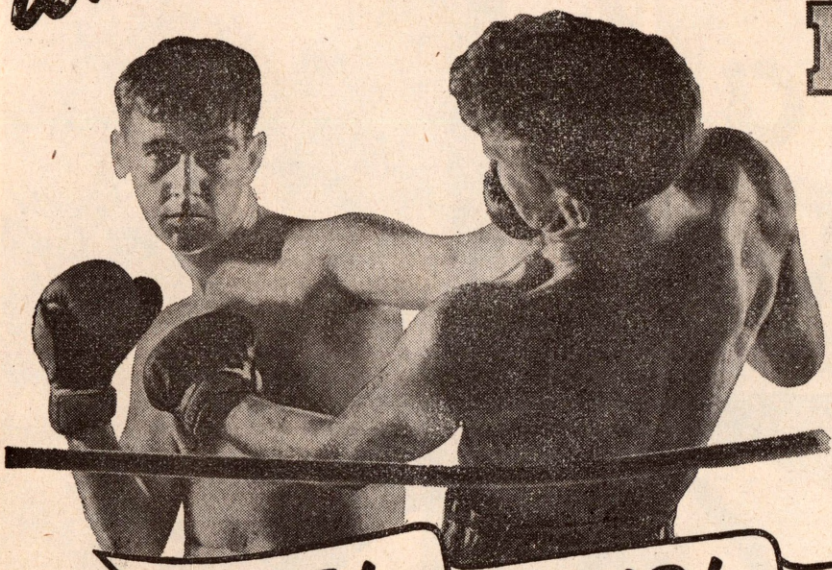

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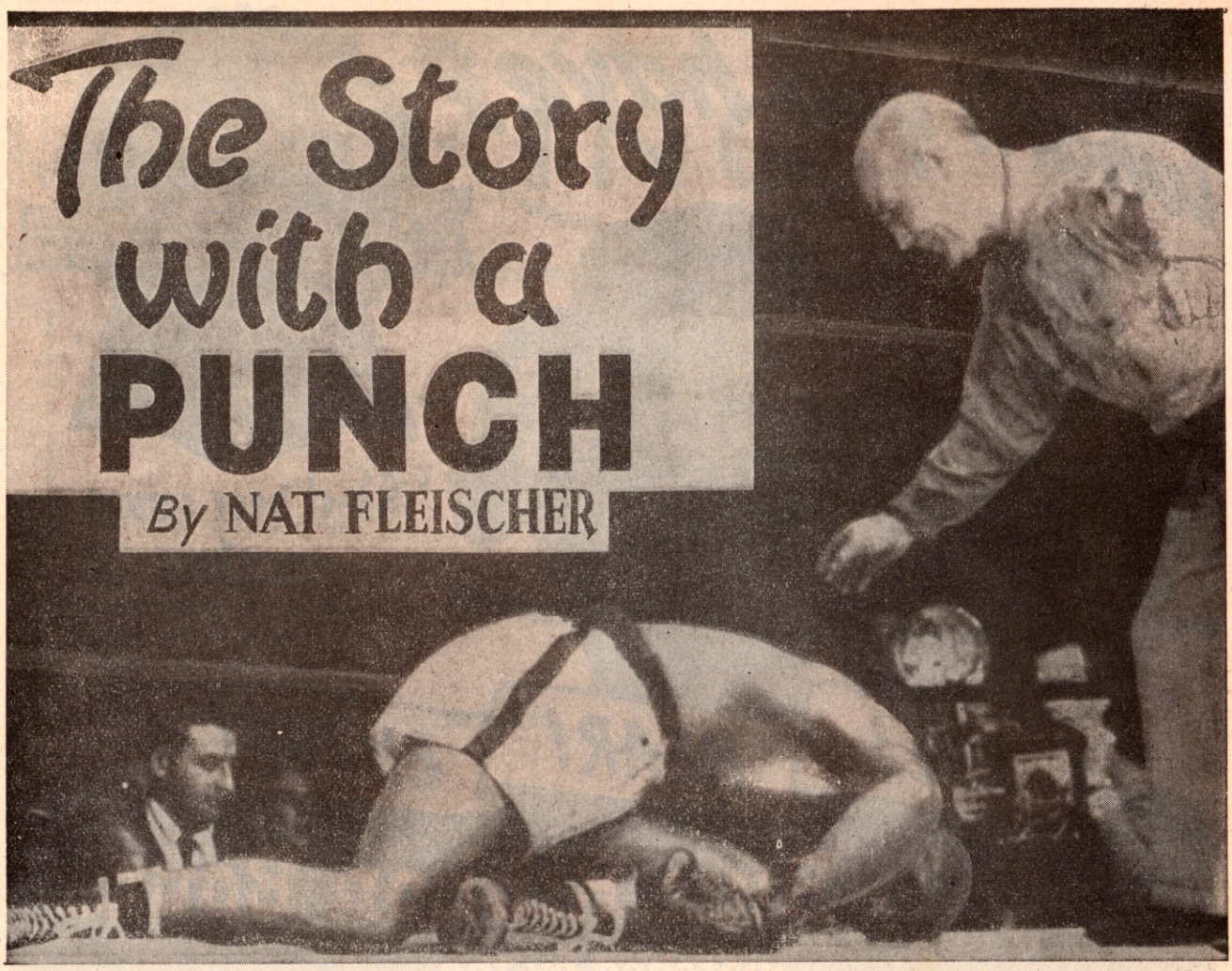
The Story with a PUNCH

By NAT FLEISCHER



A REMARKABLE fighter went to the post the underdog in a world heavyweight championship bout and almost succeeded in making suckers out of those who belittled him, but Father Time caught up with him just as it seemed he would be acclaimed "the winner and still champion". One short, powerful right-hand punch and age were sufficient to cause the downfall of Jersey Joe Walcott and to raise to the top of the ladder as the new heavyweight king, Rocky Marciano of Brockton, Mass. The manner in which the Bay Stater ended a tough, brawling, furious battle in 43 seconds of the thirteenth round, was a reminder of the days when another New Englander, John L. Sullivan ruled the roost by virtue of his mighty fists.

As the score cards of the three officials showed when the grueling, bloody contest was over, there was only one way in which Rocky could have gained the crown—via the knockout route. And that he did with one solid crash.

It was a wallop that placed him on the pedestal previously occupied by such ring immortals as Sullivan, Corbett, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Johnson, Dempsey, Tunney and Louis, among others. Thus the former soldier who learned his boxing in the U. S. Army was crowned the seventeenth world heavyweight titleholder in the gigantic Philadelphia Stadium before a gathering of 40,379 spectators who paid $504,645 to see the fight.

The official tally at the end of the twelfth round showed Rocky behind on the score cards though there was quite a division among the newspapermen regarding the margin of the score. Many had the fight on an even basis and several had Marciano leading by the margin of one or two rounds. Here is how the officials tabbed it:

Referee Taggert—W M W M M M W W W E W W
Walcott leading by a score of 7–4–1.

Judge Tomacso—W W M W M M W W M M W W
Walcott leading by a 7 to 5 tally.

Judge Clayton—W W M M M W W W M W W W
Walcott in the lead by 8 to 4.

The ending to this spectacular, thrilling encounter which brought to the throne the first white king since Joe Louis had taken the crown from James J. Braddock in Chicago on June 22, 1937, was as unexpected as was the knockout with one blow of Ezzard Charles by the man whom Marciano had dethroned. The clout struck its mark with such suddenness and such swiftness that many in the vast assembly didn't see it land. But what they saw as they stood up thunderstruck, with eyes focused on the ring as old Jersey Joe was sprawled in a grotesque position, against the ropes, an inert mass, was convincing proof to them that an explosive fist must have landed with T.N.T. force to make a human hulk so helpless.

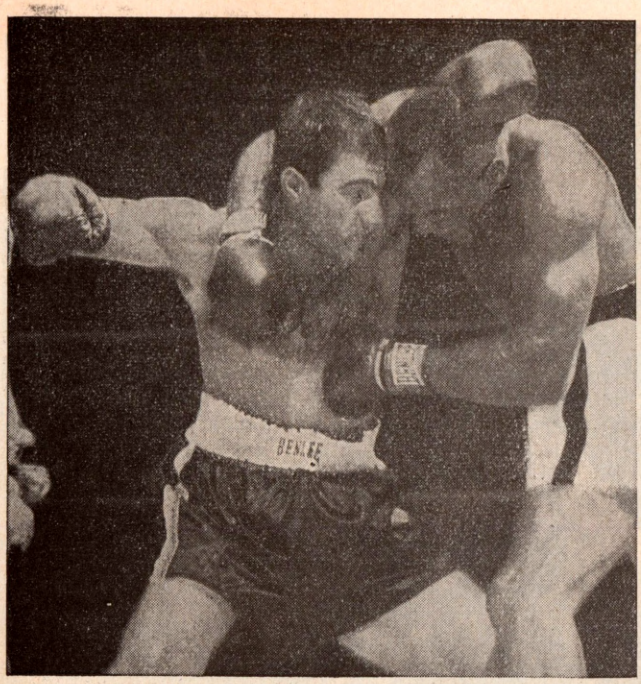
By his victory, Marciano proved that he can take it as well as dish it out; that he possesses a fighting heart and the greatest asset of a crowd-pleaser—the sock. Though he has much to learn, Rocky, with youth and strength to aid him, should be able to retain his crown against the assaults of any of the present crop of heavies and will probably hold on to his title for a long time. The pay-off punch will long live in the memory of those who were fortunate to see it.

It wasn't so much old age that beat Jersey Joe. It wasn't a decrepit old man who faced the Brockton Block Buster. Walcott put up one of the best fights of his long career, a most remarkable one. Had he not been up against the ropes when the mighty crash felled him, he might have carried on to win the nod of the three officials. It was a miscalculation of a trick he often had used to good advantage that cost him the fight. With back against the ropes, he shifted his body in an effort to baffle his opponent, and that movement brought him in direct line for the right that put him away.

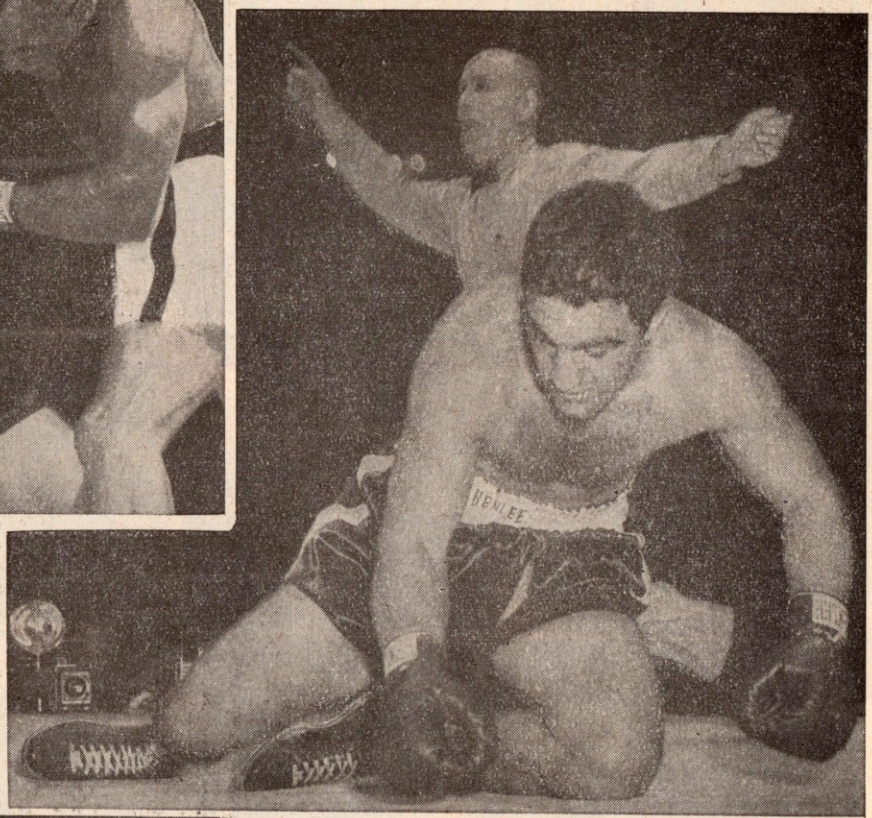
It was truly a great and grueling fight. Almost until the final blow was struck, the ageless cutie from Camden, N. J., was as dangerous an opponent as was the challenger. Walcott had repeatedly thrilled the spectators, his own partisan rooters, and the Massachusetts adherents by trading punches with his younger and powerful rival.

(*Continued on page* 37)

THE FIGHT



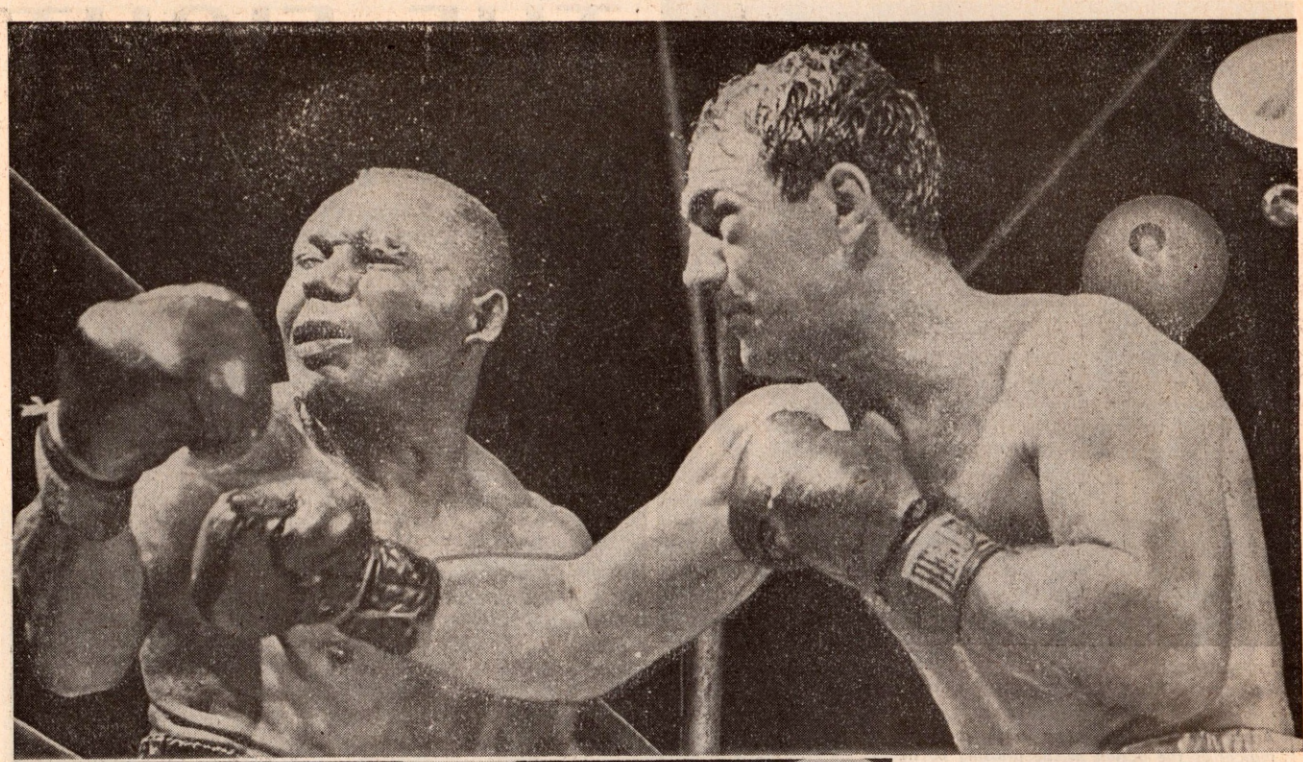
Arms and the Man. The ninth round is typical of the action in the bruising battle of the heavyweights. Here Rocky Marciano attempts to disentangle himself from Joe Walcott and ram home a roundhouse right.



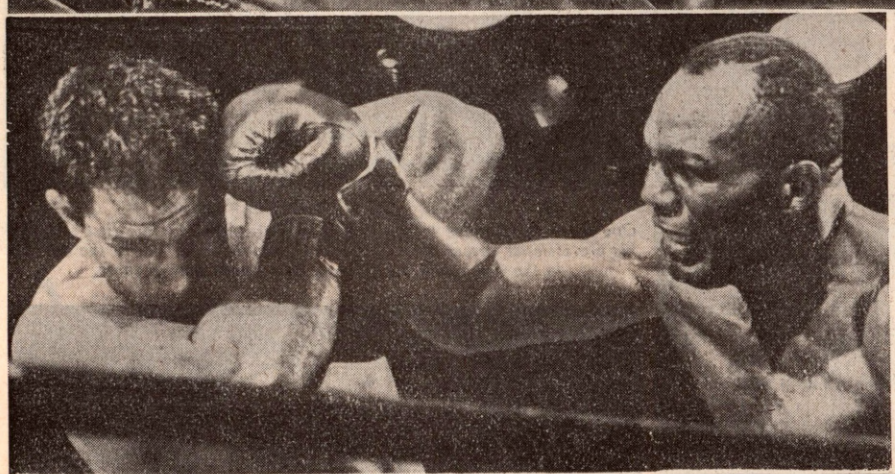
One Down and Twelve to Go. Marciano tastes rosin for the first time in his professional career when Jersey Joe Walcott slams him to the canvas in the first round. He bounced up at the count of three.

Eyes glazed, the boys hammer away at each other in a sterling, suspenseful drama which saw Rocky Marciano come from behind to stun and stop Walcott and win the world heavyweight title. Marciano is ready to deliver a chopping right. Walcott pounds his left to the Brockton man's breadbasket.

The Right and the Fight. Marciano distorts the features of Jersey Joe Walcott as he pounds away to the head. It was a similar blow to the jaw which sent the champion to a rigid, bearlike position—and defeat—in the thirteenth round.

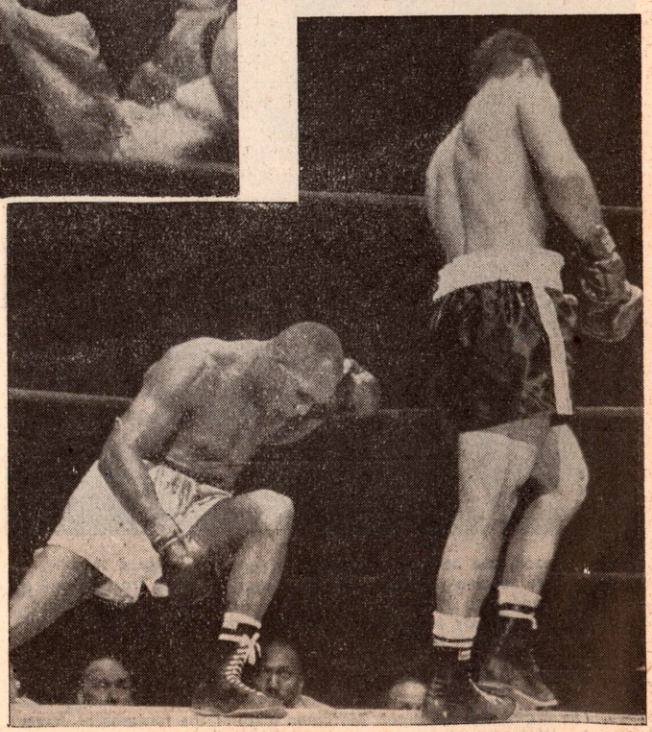


The Punch that made the Story. It was this right thrown by Rocky Marciano in the thirteenth round that brought him the world heavyweight title.

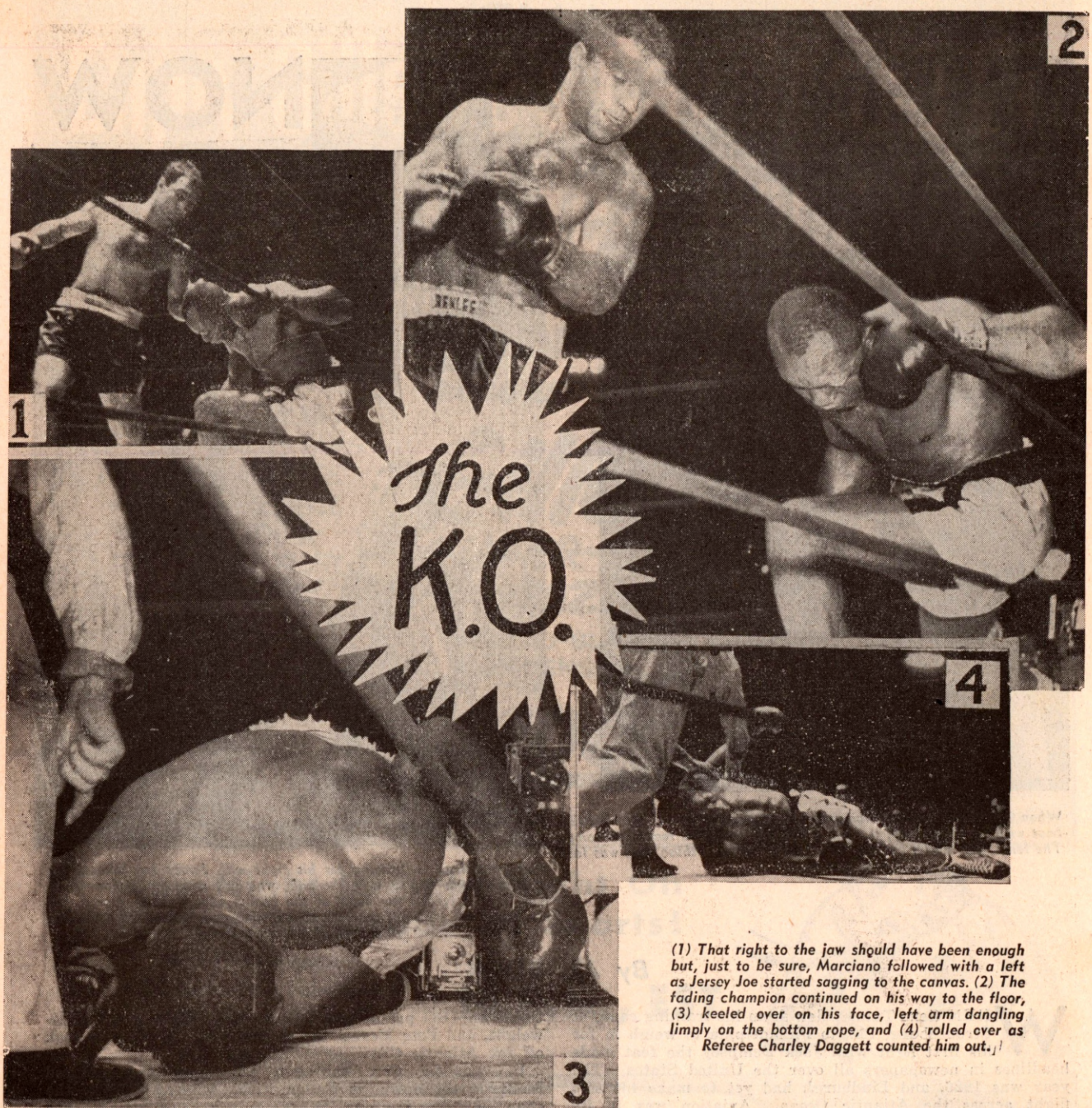


Jersey Joe Walcott fought one of the best fights of his long career and was a dangerous opponent up to the end. In the twelfth he rocks Marciano with a right to the head.

Seconds after the right landed and Marciano brushed Walcott with a left, the champion caved in and Referee Charley Daggert counted the ten which made the Brockton Block Buster the new champion.



The slumping figure of Walcott shows utter defeat as Marciano strides to a neutral corner. The full impact of the blow made its appearance a split second later when Walcott tumbled completely to the canvas, unable to move.



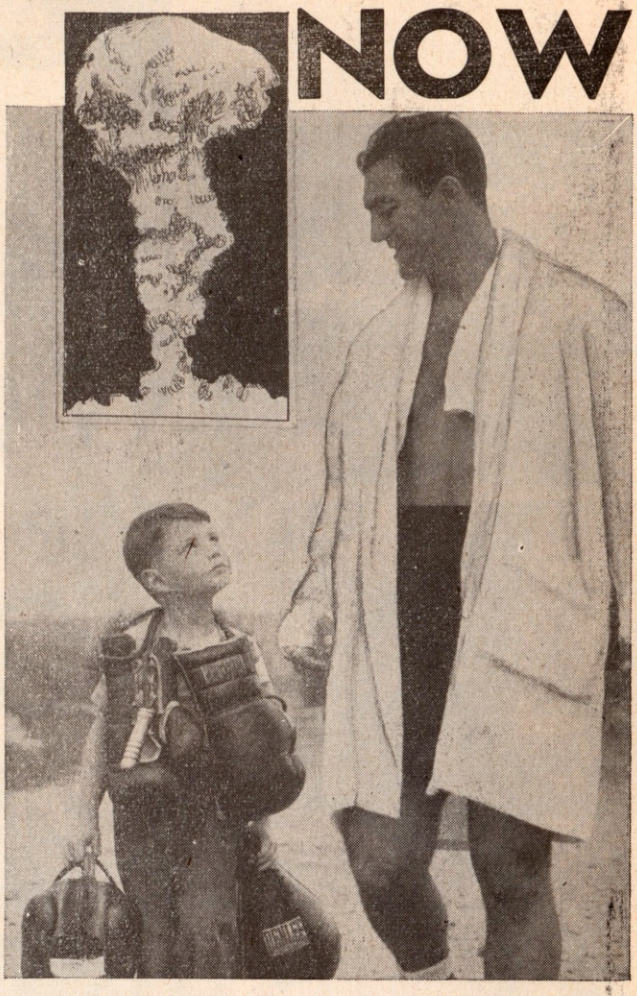
(1) That right to the jaw should have been enough but, just to be sure, Marciano followed with a left as Jersey Joe started sagging to the canvas. (2) The fading champion continued on his way to the floor, (3) keeled over on his face, left arm dangling limply on the bottom rope, and (4) rolled over as Referee Charley Daggett counted him out.

Marciano in VICTORY

Walcott in DEFEAT

THEN AND NOW

When Gene Tunney was training at Lake Speculator, N. Y. for his 1926 bout with Jack Dempsey, it took a day for scribes to reach his camp. The tempo was slower but the fun at fight camps in those days was fast and furious.



Rocky Marciano in training for his fight with Jersey Joe Walcott in 1952, although way back in the hills, was only minutes by plane from New York City and the heart of the boxing beat. Faster tempo, but the camp was a serious business of reporting and lacked the color lent by pranksters of former years.

By AL BUCK

WHEN Gene Tunney flew from his training camp at Stroudsburg, Pa., to Philadelphia to weigh in for his first fight with Jack Dempsey the feat made headlines in newspapers all over the United States. The year was 1926, and Lindburgh had yet to make his solo flight across the Atlantic Ocean. Aviation was in its infancy, and Gene was hailed as the fearless Marine.

Later, during World War II, Dempsey, a U. S. Coast Guard commander, flew around the world in a bucket seat, but Tunney's flight, back there when, unnerved Dempsey, the heavyweight champion. By stepping into an airplane and flying to his date with destiny, Gene did more to upset Jack than all the supoenas Jack Kearns, his ex-manager, was serving on him at the time. Anyway such is the legend.

THAT was *then*. How about *now?*

While Jersey Joe Walcott and Rocky Marciano were training for their heavyweight title battle, fought in the Philadelphia Municipal Stadium, scene of the first Tunney Dempsey bout, two planes took off from New York. Aboard one was Nat Fleischer, publisher of *The Ring Magazine;* Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club; photographers and others.

They stopped first at Philadelphia to pick up Chairman George Jones and Ox DaGrosa of the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission, Dr. Joseph Bartone of Philadelphia, Murray Goodman IBC press agent, Lew Tendler, the great lightweight, and Pete Moran, the matchmaker. Then they took off for Atlantic City.

In Atlantic City the two Grumman twin-motored Mallards set down at Bader Field, where Walcott, the champion, was training. It was only a short walk to the old house where Dempsey lived while training for the Georges Carpentier fight in 1921, and where Jersey Joe has resided while getting ready for his last two bouts.

Automobiles were ready to take the party to a nearby restaurant for lunch. Then back to Bader Field, where Walcott was ready to box. The group watched the champion work, and waited until Dr. Bartone examined Walcott. When he was finished, the planes were ready to take Fleischer and the official party to Grossinger, N. Y., several hundred miles distance, where Marciano trained.

Arriving at Grossinger one plane broke a wheel in landing, but no one was injured, and while it was being repaired the party watched Marciano box. A physical examination followed, and again the planes took off. One returned to New York, the other with Jones, DaGrosa and the doctor went back to Philadelphia.

"It was an experience to see two fighters, training hundreds of miles apart, work out on the same day," said Fleischer. "Times have changed."

(*Continued on page* 39)

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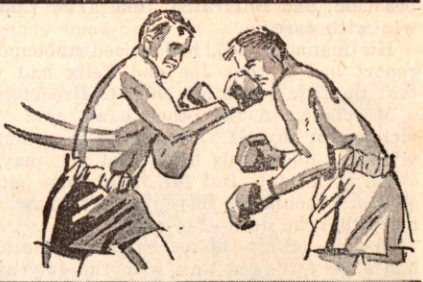

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MEET THE CHAMP

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WHAT manner of man is Rocky Marciano, born Rocco Marchegiano, the new heavyweight champion of the world?

How does he rate against past titleholders in that division, in fistic qualities, and as a guy out of the ring?

The first thing that strikes you after a brief talk with Rocky is his modesty. He is quiet, unassuming, and in conversation is not of the dems, dese and dose school. One boxing writer said that Marciano talked like a Harvard professor. That statement is true to the point at which you run into Rocky's pronounced broad "a" Boston accent.

The day after Marciano had knocked out Rex Layne in New York on July 12, 1951, the fighter and his wife visited *The Ring* office.

"If you behave yourself and stick strictly to business, you will be the champion in about one year," I said to Rocco.

He grinned. "Think so?" he said. "The thing is to get the matches. Believe me, if winning the title is dependent on sticking to business, I will win it. If confidence can help, I've got that, too."

Mrs. Marciano nodded. "He will make it," she decided, quietly.

ON the eve of his fight with Jersey Joe Walcott, Marciano was asked to discuss his chances.

Fighters usually have no fear of going out on a limb and predicting their success. Walcott, usually not given to boasting, had reiterated, time after time, "I will win, and win with ease."

His manager, too, had voiced unbounded confidence, and report had it that Joe and Felix had wagered a fortune that the title would not shift to Brockton, Mass.

Marciano, on the other hand, said "I won't predict a victory for myself. I know he is a tough fighter. I have my ideas about this fight, and you may rest assured that I will go all out. But for me to come out and say, 'I'll beat Walcott' would be silly. I don't know who will win, any more than he does—for sure."

In spite of his thirteenth round knockout victory, Rocky had a very rugged time with the 44-year-old Walcott. For the first time in his ring career, Rocky was floored, and it happened in the very first round.

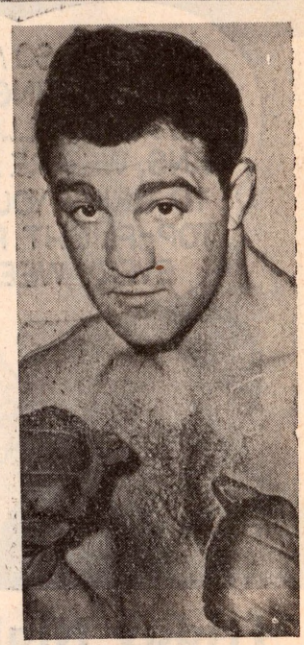
As the thirteenth round hove into sight, one judge had 8 for Walcott and only 4 for Marciano. Another made it 7 and 5, and the referee's card showed 7 and 4, with one round even.

Just as Marciano had stressed, Walcott was a tough fighter. But not tough enough to recover from that right which, only 43 seconds after the start of the thirteenth round, crumpled Jersey Joe.

MARCIANO'S victory over Walcott climaxed a meteoric rise to the title, in which Rocky achieved something no other heavyweight championship had accomplished.

With an unbroken string of 43 victories, 38 of them by knockout, Marciano rose to the title without setback or draw.

Only one other heavyweight, Jim Jeffries, had punched his way to the championship without a defeat. But in his progress toward his eleven-round knockout of Bob Fitzsimmons at Coney Island in 1899, the Boilermaker was



(Upper) Mrs. Rocky Marciano, wife of the new heavyweight king, as she looked at the ringside at Philadelphia as her husband was going about the business of winning the world title. (Right) Rocky Marciano the heavyweight champ and (Bottom) Mrs. Pasqualena Marchegiano, mother of the champ, offers a prayer for her son before the fight.

held to a draw twice in succession, in twenty-round fights with Gus Ruhlin and Joe Choynski, two years earlier.

"Marciano hits harder than Jack Dempsey did," said Jack Kearns, the Manassa Mauler's old manager, after Rocky had stopped Walcott.

Kearns should know, and he hardly has any incentive to exaggerate in favor of the new champion.

As a matter of fact and record, Doc predicted Rocky's rise to the title after the Layne fight, and made it all the more emphatic the day after Marciano had stopped Joe Louis.

Marciano's style is somewhat reminiscent of Dempsey's. Rocky, too, is a two-fisted hitter.

There is an odd quirk about Rocky's achievement of the championship. Usually a heavyweight gains the title only after years of hard pulling and struggling. He comes into the title fight at the peak of his fistic form. Usually, he is as good as he ever will be.

Marciano, the champion, is far from his peak. He still is not a good boxer, he still is far from the conserver of energy. When he mellows, when he learns to find the target much more often, when his punches are better controlled, he will be a truly great fighter. Now he is the truly formidable hitter.

HEAVYWEIGHT champions are not given to talking their talents down. Here, again, Marciano is the unusual scrapper.

"You know how I look out there," he laughed one day, when we discussed his plan of action against Walcott. Rocco has no illusions about his skills. But he knows he is going to be lots better.

After his knockout, Walcott, who got a severe battering in spite of his big lead on points, decided he wanted no more of Marciano, and, from the physical side, a wise resolve that was. "I am retiring," Joe said.

From the financial side, it wasn't so clever. All Walcott had to do was to make his appearance in a return fight, take another whaling, and then announce retirement.

So there is to be a second Marciano-Walcott fight, and, almost certainly, a second knockout victory for Rocky, a lot sooner than the thirteenth round. Just where this fight will be put on is uncertain at present but it definitely will not go outside of New York City.

Marciano wants his first title defense in New York, but to fight there the International Boxing Club would have to depend on a huge home television and radio fee in addition to an exceedingly high price for ringside tickets. Al Weill suggests that the fight be held in the Garden in March with a $50 tops for 25 rows of ringside seats and he seems confident that Jim Norris can get $300,000 for the television and radio rights. Under such arrangements the bout could easily reach beyond the million dollar mark with the picture rights included.

It seems likely that both Marciano and Walcott will agree to revise their return contract by permitting each to engage in one tuneup contest, with the possibility that Roland La Starza and Rex Layne will be in line for such a bout. Miami may get one of these contests and San Francisco the other.

ON March 24, 1950, in the Garden in New York, Marciano got a split decision over La Starza in a ten-round fight.

When Al Weill threw Rocky into the ring with La Starza, a neat boxer if not a great fighter, there were experts who questioned Al's acumen. They should have known better.

In any event, it did take considerable gameness to risk the raw Brockton Buster against the more polished collegian. But Marciano got the verdict.

La Starza was promised a return fight. But Weill said, "Why should Marciano take backward steps? What would be gained from fighting La Starza again? Some day we may come back to Roland, but not now."

Layne stands in line for a second fight with Marciano because of Rex's decision over Ezzard Charles not so long ago, at Ogden, Utah.

Charles, poor guy, is completely out of the picture, a sad, poignant figure who failed to cash in to the full on boxing skills which were handicapped by his lack of eagerness to fight, and aggressiveness.

WHEN you meet Marciano, the first thing you note, immediately, is the size of his arms. They are short, but they are thick, powerfully muscled, the old blacksmith type.

"I would hate to have one of those fists land on me," you say to yourself.

He has a bull neck, a heavy torso, a busted nose, and that grin.

"The guy is just a throwback to the jungle," Charley Goldman, his handler, told me.

It would be well not to underestimate what this Goldman guy has meant to Marciano in his progress to, and achievement of, the title. Goldman, to me, is one of the finest ring analysts the game has seen.

Marciano is a tremendous eater. He has no special quirks in diet, but takes a wholesome interest chiefly in the ancient combination of meat and potatoes.

He used to drink a lot of coffee, but in the past year has limited himself to one cup a day, and at luncheon and dinner, finishes off with tea.

His social interests now, of course, have been extended. A world champion must show himself and be shown. But, except for brief forays in New York, where he undoubtedly will settle down eventually, since he likes it so much, he leads a quiet life.

MANY boxing champions have gone haywire after winning a title. At least a dozen come to mind, but to name them would be rather embarassing to the men involved, and, in some cases, rather revealing to the public.

There will be no such deviation by Marciano, who is strictly a one woman man.

His wife, Barbara, who is not of Italian origin, knows her husband, and Rocky knows her. He will accept guidance and advice. He doesn't drink. Nor does he smoke, or even cuss.

Marciano has an intense, merited loyalty to Al Weill. Too often, when a fighter achieves the peak, he forgets those to whom he is beholden, and gets it into his head that he is a self-made champion.

There never has been a strictly self-made titleholder in boxing, and Rocky knows that.

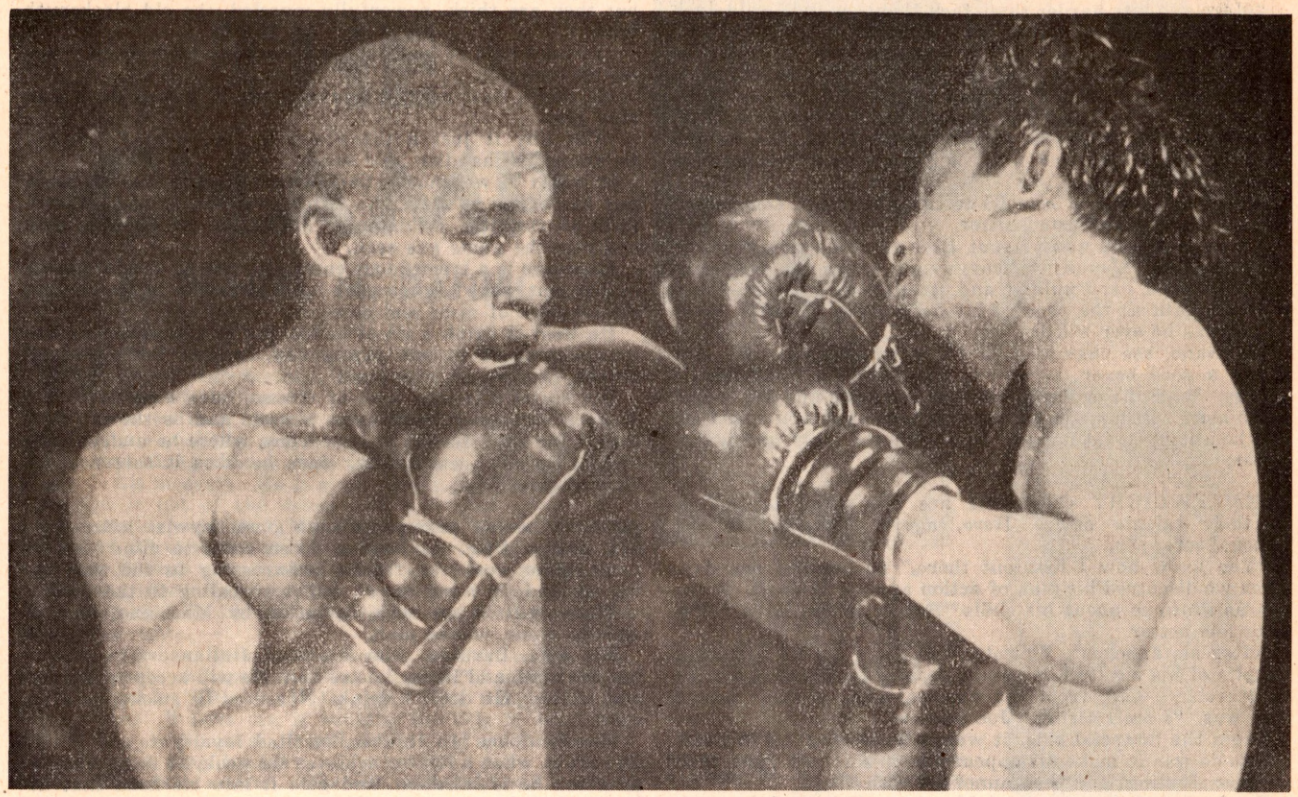
He appreciates that it was quite a feat in handling by Weill, and in ring education by Goldman, that lifted him to the top in so brief a period.

In June 1948, just four years ago, Marciano was an unknown. He had made some progress in amateur boxing,

(*Continued on page* 47)

The homecoming! The champ greets his mother, two sisters, Concetta and Alice, and his father and brothers, Louis and Peter. A third sister, Betty, is not in this photo. The scene has always been the same after one of Rocky's fights, a warm welcome for a victorious fighter.

Carter Back on Throne



An exchange of jaw blows by Jimmy Carter (left) and Lauro Salas, defending champion, in the final round of their world championship fight in the Chicago Stadium in which Carter regained the lightweight crown.

By NAT FLEISCHER

REGAINING a crown is a rarity in boxing especially winning it back from the one who had defeated the champion to gain the world laurels. It has been accomplished in several divisions and those who turned the trick have gained ring immortality. Jimmy Carter, a young man from the Harlem section of New York, who on May 14 last lost the world lightweight championship on a split decision to Lauro Salas of Monterey, Mexico, is the latest to win fame by recapturing the title from the Mexican in their return engagement. Unlike the occasion when Carter dropped the verdict and the championship, this time he made certain that there would be no reason to doubt the supremacy of the victor by winning by a wide margin on the score card of each of the officials in the Chicago Stadium

Before the smallest gathering that ever witnessed a championship bout in the spacious Windy City arena, the New Yorker set out at a rapid pace at the clang of the opening gong, and with only a letup now and then, continued the pace setting throughout the contest to carry off all but three of the fifteen rounds. Only 5,283 persons, who paid $27,857, saw Carter roll up an early lead and continue to pile up the points until there wasn't a chance of losing unless via the knockout route.

THERE was only a slight variation in the verdict of each of the officials. Referee Frank Gilmer handed Carter the fight 81 points to 69, with only two rounds for the defending champion and four even. Judge Frank McAdams had the tally 84 points to 66, with Salas getting two rounds and two even, and Judge James McManus tabbed it 82 to 68 in points. He gave Salas three rounds. My score card showed Carter leading 84 to 68 with the Mexican favored in only three rounds and one even. Though the score sheets had Carter in front by a wide margin, the fight was well fought with each trying hard at all times. The eleventh and twelfth rounds were the only ones which all officials and ringside critics gave to Lauro.

By winning back the crown he had lost to Salas, Carter joined hands with Lou Ambers as the only lightweight to regain the throne from the fighter who had taken it from him. Ambers lost it to Henry Armstrong and recaptured it in a return match. Tony Canzoneri is credited with having regained the lightweight championship, but his was a different case. He lost it to Barney Ross who gave it up when he moved into the welterweight class. In an elimination, Tony won back the championship.

THOUGH the verdict in the Chicago contest was one-sided as in the Gavilan-Graham bout in Havana, there was sufficient action to keep the fans interested. Carter started asserting his superiority in the opening round when he repeatedly shot light lefts to the face and hooked with effectiveness to the body. He sent several jolting hooks to the heart, forcing the defending champion to back pedal. For four rounds this continued before Salas scored effectively to gain an even break in the fifth session.

But he kept trying. He seemed to realize that this time he was being outscored heavily but that didn't stop him. On a number of occasions he attempted a change of style by coming toward his man in a crouching position with hands raised high to check the blows but even that failed to alter the situation so far as Carter was concerned. The New Yorker's punches weren't heavy, but they hit the mark often and disconcerted the champ.

Though hit often, Salas displayed fighting courage. He never wavered. Bleeding badly from a cut over the right eye and from his mouth, he went the distance and lost as

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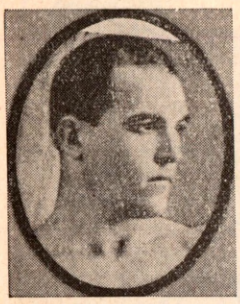

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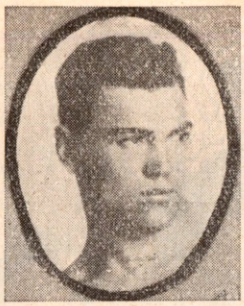

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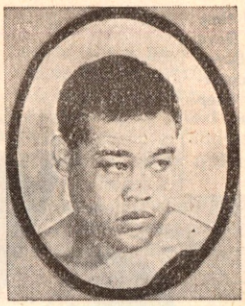

JOE LOUIS

ROCKY MARCIANO

Socko, What A Hit!

By Barney Nagler

THE night Rocky Marciano disassembled Jersey Joe Walcott in Philadelphia recently, the talk turned to knockout punching. What, the populace wanted to know, was the punch that put Ol' Joe down for the count.

Ringside observers with an eye for detail assured the inquisitive citizenry that Marciano had accomplished his purpose with a right to the jaw—a starboard smash which beat a similar blow aimed, but not operated, by Walcott.

Others in the more or less working press section insisted Marciano had maced Walcott with a left hook after the swift, wired-for-sound right to the mandible.

Whichever was right, it was established in the archives of pugilism that the new world champion, on a knockout in the thirteenth, was one named Rocco Marchegiano, alias Rocky Marciano, a dual-fisted fellow out of Brockton, Mass. Among those concerned with the more detailed aspects of slugging in the ring, Marciano's knockout posed a question: Which is the home-run punch in boxing? Is it the right or the left?

THERE are those who believe that the left hook is a tactical weapon aimed solely toward opening up a victim for the real attack. These are the men of boxing who believe that the hook is an opening wedge, with the subsequent onslaught being the pay-off.

Yet these theorists are rendered premise from premise by reflection on the manner in which Walcott himself seized the heavyweight gaud from Ezzard Charles in Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, the night of July 18, 1951.

Walcott had been regarded, until that night, as a powerful right-hand puncher. He had been endowed with a fine jab. He had been known to use his left in hooking fashion by way of setting up the opposition for the right.

On this night, in Pittsburgh, Charles was aware of Walcott's armament. He was looking for the jab and the right cross. He was double-crossed. In the seventh round, Walcott lashed out with the left hook. Charles was moving in at the moment. He was hit flush on the jaw and went down as though shot. Walcott was the world heavyweight champion.

This would seem to establish that the left hook is the home run punch, the tell-tale blow. But there are any number of contradictory episodes to detract from the hook as the most effective of knockout punches.

THE straight right is scientifically, or geometrically, acceptable as the No. 1 blow of boxing. It travels the shortest distance, in a straight line. Joe Louis' right was perhaps the straightest in recent years. He was, at the same time, an outstanding exponent of the hook as an opening wedge.

Time and again, during his long and enriching reign as world heavyweight champion, Louis set up his victims with the hook. He can't be reflected upon as a one-punch destroyer, such as is Marciano. Louis' power was not ponderous. It was generated through speed.

Louis did, however, knock out several victims with single blows. Outstanding in this regard was his one-punch knockout of Paolino Uzcudun in Madison Square Garden, December 13, 1935. Uzcudun fought out of a crouch, gloves up high in front of his unhandsome face.

On this night in the Garden, Uzcudun was especially defensive minded. He never once permitted himself the luxury of relaxation. His gloves were up there high, almost glued to his face. He peered from behind this protective covering almost disdainfully. Louis waited, knowing that Uzcudun inevitably would be required to drop his guard, even for a moment.

This came to pass in the fourth round. The woodchopper from Spain's Basque venue dropped his guard to peer out at the young Brown Bomber. Quick, like this, Louis tossed a right. It was a punch thrown with destructive intent. It was short and purposeful. It caught Uzcudun on the nose and split his face open. A freshet of blood colored the body of the Spaniard. He went down. That was all.

DUE reflection recommends this straight right as the home run punch of boxing. Delivered correctly, as it was by Louis against Uzcudun, it is the deadly weapon of ring warfare.

Louis proved this on still another night in Madison Square Garden. This came on one of the stops during what the late Jack Miley called "The Bum of the Month Tour." The task for the night was to take care of Clarence (Red) Burman, a journeyman from Baltimore, who had been discreet enough to challenge Louis from afar for a long time. Finally, Burman had grown older and less wiser. He accepted an assignment with Louis.

The meeting with Burman did not result in a sensational struggle. Louis was not provoked to strenuous attack. He merely employed a straight right that night which, upon reflection, establishes the premise that the starboard smash, when delivered correctly, is the killer weapon.

It is even effective when delivered to the body. Louis knocked out Burman in the fifth round with such a smash to the midriff. Burman toppled near the ropes, on the 49th Street side of the Garden. He was bemused. He didn't stir as the referee counted him out.

When the question of the home-run punch in boxing came up, I went to Harry Markson, manager-director of the International Boxing Club in New York, and put the matter to him. Mr. Markson is regarded as a man who has atoned for a college education by learning more about the business of addling other men's brains in gloved combat than most young men of our times.

"Which," Mr. Markson was asked, "is the knockout punch in boxing?"

"The one which works," Mr. Markson said.

"I mean," it was explained, "which blow is the most effective, the straight right or the left hook?"

MR. MARKSON reflected on the matter for the merest moment. He creased his brows, pursed his lips, smiled and said.

"I'll take the right. It's the shortest punch. If used properly, it is the most effective. It can be used by small

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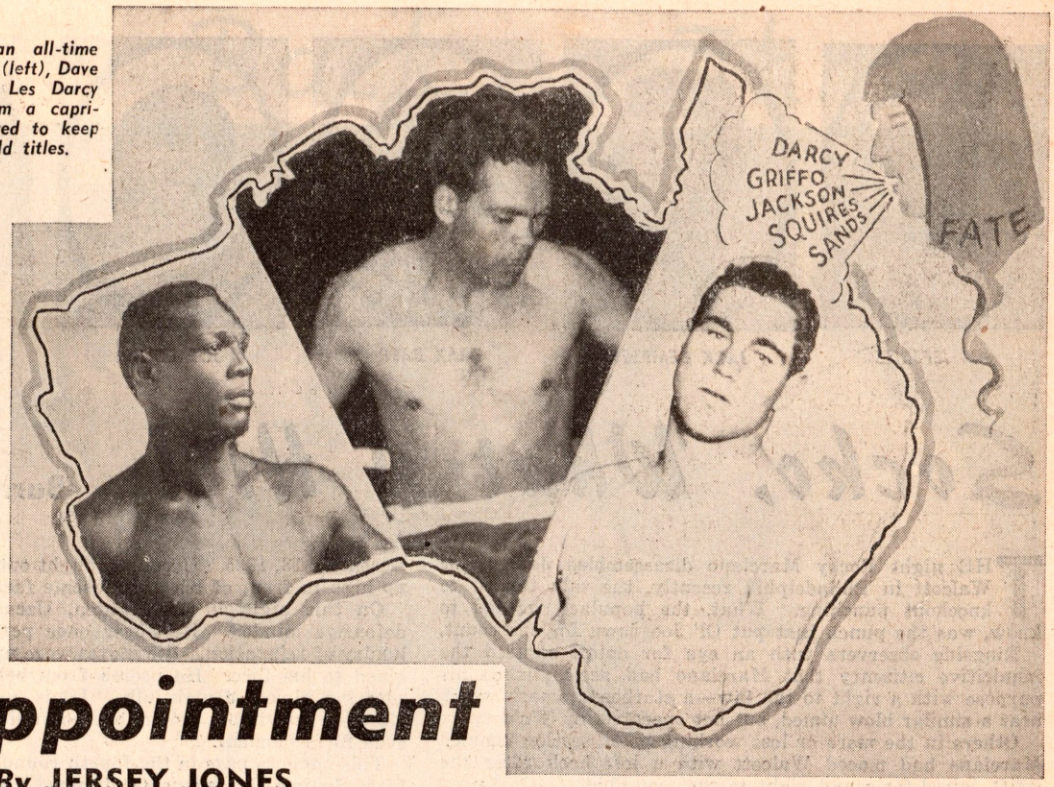


A trio of Australian all-time greats, Peter Jackson (left), Dave Sands (center) and Les Darcy (right), against whom a capricious destiny conspired to keep from winning world titles.

The Isle of Disappointment

By JERSEY JONES

(This is the concluding chapter of a two-part serial on Australia's long, colorful boxing history and many frustrations in its quest of a world champion.)

AUSTRALIA'S inability to produce a universally recognized world champion in boxing cannot be attributed to lack of effort. No land could have tried harder.

During the closing decades of the 19th century and early years of the 20th, when "modern boxing" was in its infancy and limited to the United States and the British Empire, the island continent played an active and important role in major international developments.

The Aussies were a traveling lot in those rugged pioneer days. Peter Jackson, Frank Slavin, Joe Goddard, Jim Hall, Billy McCarthy, Young Griffo, Jim Barron, Dan Creedon, Steve O'Donnell, George Dawson, Billy Edwards, Joe Pluto, Abe Willis, Cocker Tweedie, Tim Murphy, Shadow Maber, Mick Dunn, George Johns, Tim Hegarty and Arthur Cripps were among the many who fought in American rings. Jackson, Slavin, Hall, Creedon and Cripps also campaigned in England. Goddard, Cripps, Bill Doherty and Jack McGowan helped to popularize the sport in South Africa.

In both quality and quantity, Australia was well represented in the lively scrambles for world titles, but just couldn't seem to get a "break" from the capricious gods of ring destiny.

Through the years, with boxing spreading to all sectors of the globe and establishing itself as the world's No. 1 international sport, the Land Down Under has continued to occupy a prominent spot in the general scheme of things, but it still hasn't been able to come up with its first undisputed champion. Time and again Australians have permitted themselves to become excited over the titular possibilities of their homebreds, only to have their hopes crash into disillusioning dead-ends.

ONE Australian, Bill Squires, is best remembered for his unique contribution to heavyweight championship lore. Squires practically made a career of chasing Tommy Burns around the world and getting knocked out every time he caught up to the titleholder. Within a brief spell of 15 months in 1907–08, Squires was flattened thrice by Burns, first in California, then in France, and finally in his native Australia. It must be conceded, however, that Boshter Bill made the job increasingly tougher for Tommy as the series progressed.

The first episode, in Colma, Cal., was an abrupt one. Burns needed less than a round to demolish the Australian.

Squires wasn't satisfied. When Burns headed for Europe, Bill wasn't far behind. He met up with Tommy again in Neuilly, France, and this time was knocked out in the eighth.

Squires still was unconvinced. Burns moved on to Australia, and Bill trailed along. The third meeting was held in Sydney and with the home folks cheering him on, Squires turned in his best showing of the set. He lasted into the thirteenth round.

The Burns-Squires series might have continued indefinitely had it not been for Jack Johnson's arrival on the Australian scene.

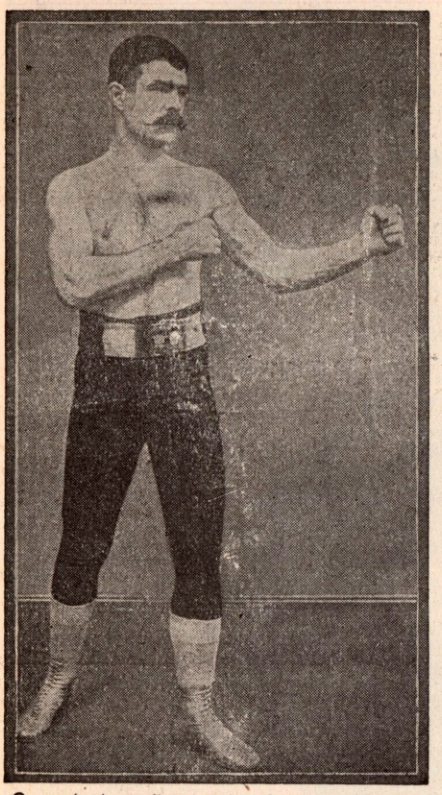
Johnson, hounding Burns for a title match, had followed Tommy all the way from California. Burns, little more than an overstuffed middleweight, realized he had little chance with the powerful Negro, and had studiously avoided the issue by setting an exorbitant price on himself. Tommy demanded a guarantee of $30,000, a fabulous figure in those days, and no American or European promoter was willing to take that sort of gamble. But Burns finally was cornered in Australia when Promoter Hugh McIntosh agreed to meet his price. The date was set for December 26, 1908.

McIntosh's daring venture was a world-wide sensation, all the more remarkable because there was no "local touch" to the match. Both Burns and Johnson were "foreigners," Tommy a Canadian and Jack an American. But the bout had attracted tremendous interest in sports-loving Australia, and McIntosh felt the chance was worth taking. He guaranteed Johnson $5,000 and expenses, and laid out another $10,000 for a new stadium, capable of accommodating a crowd of 20,000, at Rushcutter's Bay in Sydney.

McIntosh's big gamble paid off handsomely. With admission prices scaled from $25 down to $2.50, the attendance was reported at 16,000 and the receipts hit a fantastic $130,000, a new world record for a boxing event.

THE Johnson-Burns affair, won by Jack when police called a halt in the fourteenth round to save Tommy from further punishment, was the beginning of a new era in Australian boxing.

Until then, local promoters had been skeptical of trying to vie with Americans and Britishers for big-time international fights. Though the island continent was nearly as large as the United States in area, its entire population was less than New York City's, and the opportunities for



One of Australia's early champions, heavyweight, Frank Slavin, was another who failed in his quest for a world title.

promoters and fighters were limited. That's why Australia's top ringmen had done so much traveling to other climes in their quest of ring glory and its attendant financial rewards.

The sensational success of the Johnson-Burns venture changed the old order of things. The Commonwealth had proved its ability to compete in the world market.

The popular "Snowy" Baker, one of Australia's most brilliant all-around athletes—he had starred in boxing, swimming, sculling, diving, football, gymnastics and horsemanship—bought the Sydney Stadium from McIntosh, later added other arenas in Melbourne and Brisbane to his organization, and went in for large-scale importing of "name" fighters from America and Europe.

Australia had an ample and capable supply of local favorites to make things interesting for the visitors. Probably the best of the homebreds were Hughie Mehegan, Hock Keys, Herb McCoy, Colin Bell, Jack Read, Dave Smith and Mick King.

For a half-dozen years boxing really boomed in the Land Down Under, and out of the excitement came Australia's next serious bid for a world title—the ill-fated James Leslie Darcy.

HAD he lived, Darcy would have been an excellent bet to become middle-weight champion. His untimely passing in Memphis, Tenn., in 1917, before he had a chance to display his exceptional wares in an American ring, not only was a stunning shock to Australia but a real tragedy to the entire boxing world.

Darcy could fight. Built on the short, stocky side, standing only five feet, seven inches, Les was rugged, durable and game, and he knew how to box and punch.

Before coming to the United States, Darcy had established his remarkable qualities in bouts with ranking American middleweights imported by Promotor Baker. Such competent Yank authorities as Al Lippe, Larney Lichtenstein and Jack Kearns, who had taken fighters to Australia to meet him, were enthusiastic in their endorsements of the husky Antipodean.

Aside from two bouts with Jeff Smith, which wound up in disputes over fouls, Darcy's record against the American invaders was very much on the sensational side. Les' victims included Frank Loughrey (decision), Buck Crouse (knockout), Gus Christie (decision), Eddie McGoorty (two knockouts), Billy Murray (decision and knockout), George (K.O.) Brown (two decisions), Jimmy Clabby (two decisions) and former world champion George Chip (knockout).

And Darcy, improving steadily, hadn't yet hit his peak! He was still a comparative kid, just 21, when he left Australia for his grim date with destiny.

SINCE Darcy's tragic passing, Australian ringmen have continued to play an active role in international competition, but few of them proved real threats to world titles until Dave Sands flashed across the scene.

The much-travelled George Cook was a fair sort of journeyman heavyweight, good enough from 1921 to 1934 to meet the best of the big fellows in America, Europe and South Africa, but he never quite reached the status of a serious title contender.

Probably two of Australia's rudest disappointments were featherweight Billy Grime and lightweight Alf Blatch, who were anything but four-alarm riots when they invaded the United States.

The quality of Australian boxing during the mid-'20s must have hit a new low when Grime could grab three Commonwealth titles—featherweight, lightweight and welterweight. Against American opposition, Billy was just an ordinary performer. He arrived in 1927, remained a year and in a dozen bouts the best he could account for were wins over Stewart McLean and Pico Ramies, and draws with Bobby Nelson and Bobby Garcia. He lost to Garcia in a return bout, and also was beaten by Doc Snell, Dick (Honeyboy) Finnegan, Harry Gordon, Sid Lampe, Harry Blitman, Bobby Mays and Steve Smith. Grime was a fairly clever little fellow, but considerably removed from championship calibre.

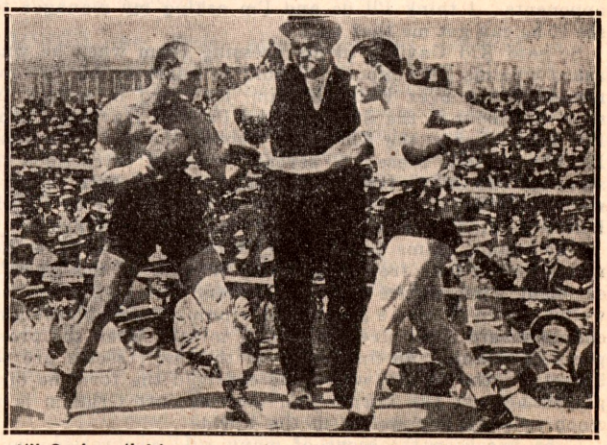
In justice to Blatch, it must be admitted that Alf was hardly given a fair chance during his brief visit to New York in 1937. He was rushed into a match with Henry Armstrong in Madison Square Garden, and Hammerin' Hank hardly was a bargain for anybody in those days. Bewildered by Armstrong's furious assaults, Blatch was battered out of circulation in three rounds. Alf remained for one more bout in New York, but that Armstrong incident seemed to have discouraged him and after losing a decision to Red Guggino he returned home.

DURING the '30s, Australians became excited over welterweight Jack Carroll, whom the more enthusiastic labelled the "greatest" fighting machine developed on the island continent since Darcy. Whether he was or wasn't is something the world never will know. Carroll didn't fight outside Australia, and there is no saying how he would have fared had he ventured beyond his homeland. But he certainly did stir up plenty of fuss in Australia, and at one point efforts were made to bring Barney Ross to Sydney to defend his welterweight title against Carroll. Barney, however, wasn't interested in leaving the United States and the match failed to materialize.

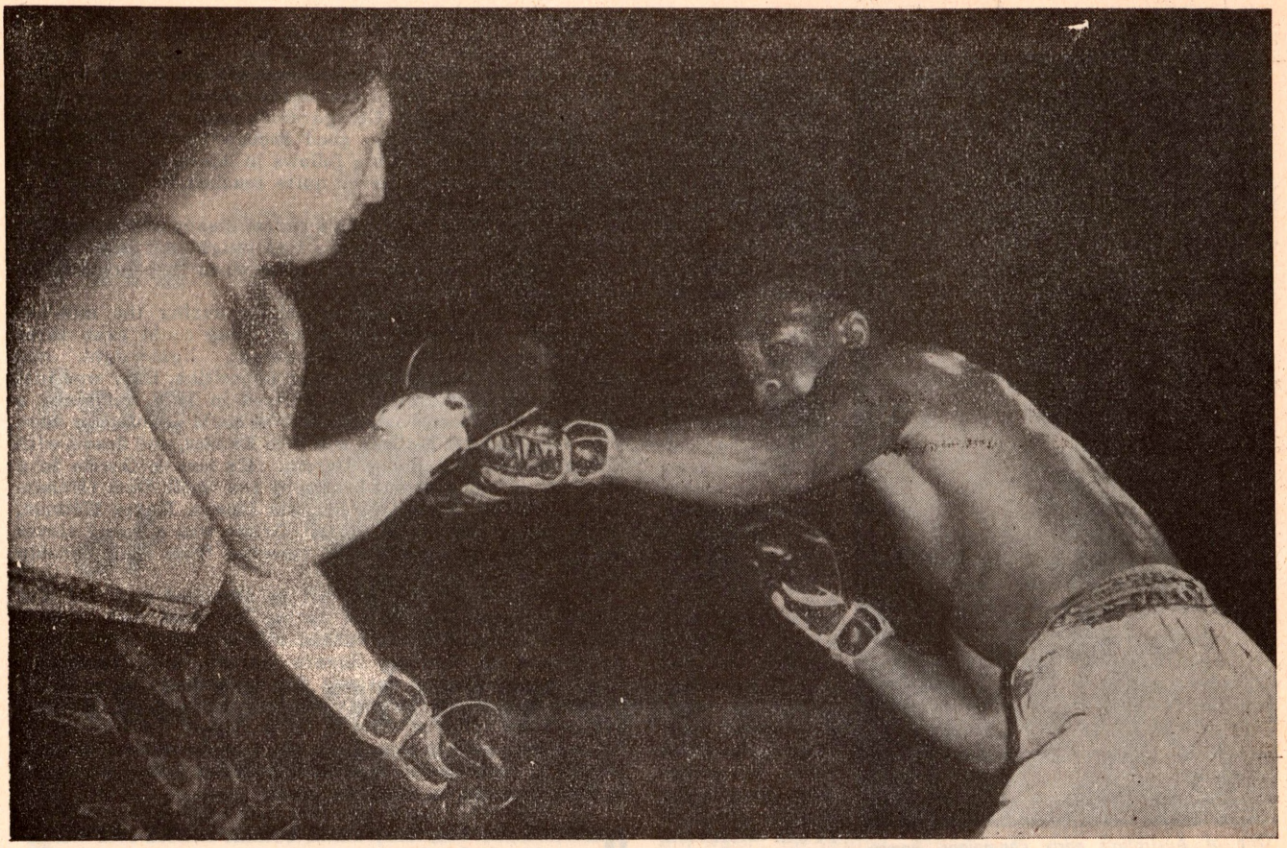
From all accounts, Carroll must have been a pretty fair mechanic. Fast and flashy, he put together an impressive record against visiting Americans and Europeans. Among the Yanks he whipped were Wesley Ramey, Tod Morgan, Willard Brown, Jack Portney, Jimmy Leto and Izzy Jannazzo. His best known European victim was the colorful Dutchman, Bep van Klaveren.

About the time Carroll was at his peak, Australia came

(*Continued on page* 38)



Bill Squires (left) was one Australian who couldn't complain of lack of opportunity. Boshter Bill was given three cracks at Tommy Burns and the heavyweight title, but was flattened each time. Camera shot above shows them squaring off for their first match, in Colma, Cal., in 1907. Jim Jeffries refereed.



Looking for an opening. Billy Graham checks Kid Gavilan's left while the Cuban gets set to toss a right in the eighth round of their battle at Havana. It was a round that Gavilan won by a big margin. It was the champ's best session.

GAVILAN WANTS RAY NEXT

Decisive defeat of Billy Graham in Havana gives the "Hawk" notion he can whip Robinson and annex middleweight crown.

By NAT FLEISCHER

"NOW for Ray Robinson. I've beaten Billy Graham decisively this time and I think I'm entitled to a chance to win the world middleweight title, especially since Robinson says that he cannot find any good opponents. I think I'll do and I'm asking my manager to see if he can get me that bout."

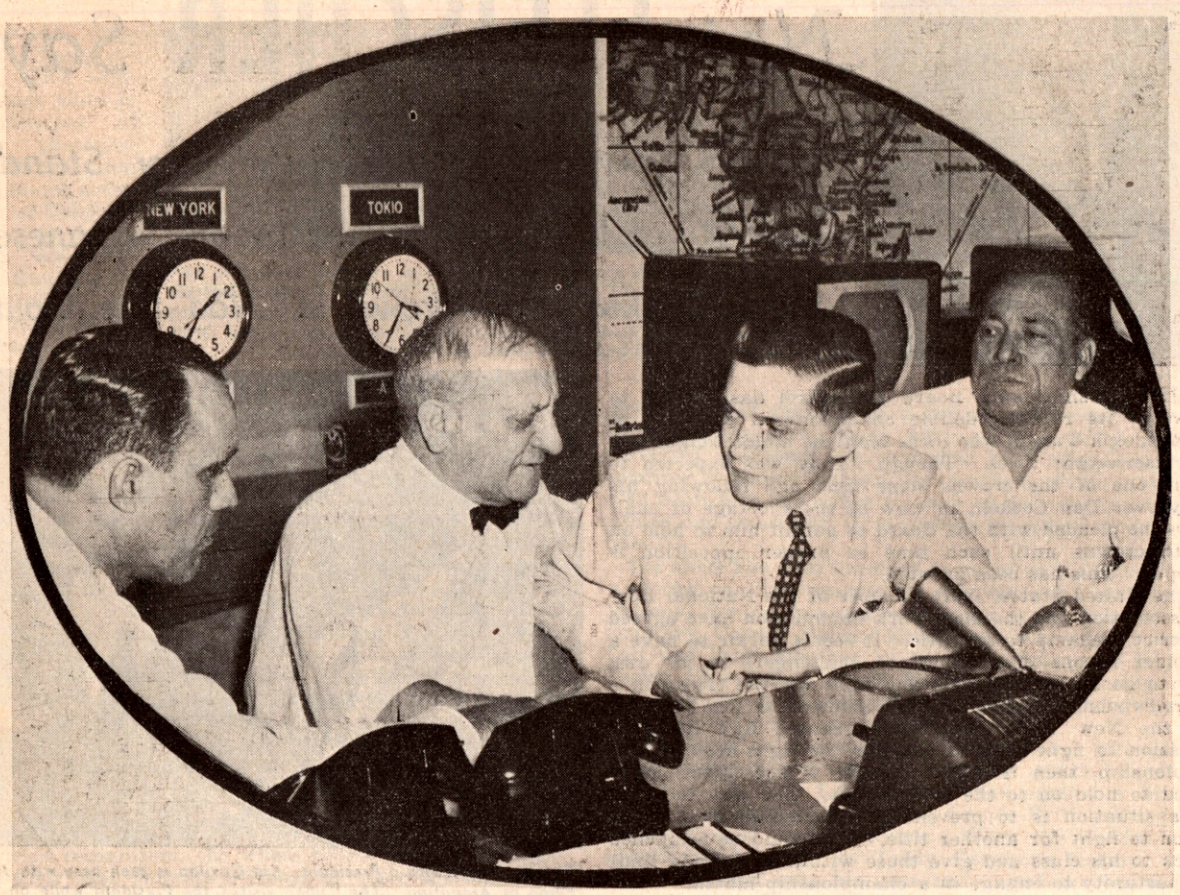
So said Kid Gavilan in his dressing room when he was asked who his next opponent would be following his fifteen-round victory over Billy Graham, his third in a row, in their title bout in the Stadium Ball Park of Havana, Cuba But Angel Lopez, the Kid's new mentor, thought otherwise. He figures that there are several excellent attractions in store for the Cuban Hawk and thinks that a return engagement with Bobby Dykes in Miami next February or Chuck Davey in Chicago will be the Kid's next title defense.

One cannot blame Gavilan for thinking he can take the middleweight title from Sugar Ray in view of the Hawk's excellent performance against Graham. but giving up the welter crown to take a gamble on winning the middleweight championship is too great a chance to take when the prospects of cleaning up financially in the lower sector are so bright for the Cuban, who if he can hold the form he displayed against Gil Turner and then against Graham is a cinch to whip any welter in the world.

Cuba has been the scene of many wild celebrations, but few sporting events in its history aroused the people in the Pearl of the Antilles to such a state of enthusiasm as did the world welterweight title bout. The contest, though hard fought. was exciting only at times. but there was sufficient action to keep the noisy natives almost in a state of frenzy as they rooted their hero home with every blow he struck. They would have preferred to see a much closer battle, but were willing to settle for any kind of a victory so long as it favored the home boy.

Graham needed far more than he displayed in each of his previous thrilling battles with The Kid from Camaguey to emerge the victor this time or even to lose on a split decision, so thorough was the champion. He countered. blocked, made Graham miss by wide margins and battered Billy badly about the body and face. It was a bitter pill that Billy had to swallow but he took it like a sportsman when he remarked, after the decision was rendered, "What's the use. He's a helluva fighter. I don't seem to be able to get the decision over him. He's a good champ."

Graham received only twelve points on the score cards of the three officials while his opponent got a total of forty-seven. Referee Mike Rojo, president of the Cuban Referee's Association, an excellent arbiter who would rate among our best were he in the States, scored it 15 to 3 in points and gave Graham only two rounds. Judge Joaquin Planas had it 16 to 3 and handed the American three rounds. The writer, who was invited to act as the foreign judge, gave Billy four rounds and tabbed it 16 to 7 in points. The decision was unanimous on the four points per round system employed in Cuba in which no round may be called even nor can there be a draw in a title contest. The fight fell short of being the sensational bout they had expected, but they were well satisfied with the result.



The Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer, second from left, quizzed on a television show in Havana, Cuba, on great Cuban boxers of the past. On the extreme left is Chairman Nodarse of the boxing commission, and his associate is on the extreme right.

TWICE Billy went to the canvas and though he claimed each was a slip, I counted them as knockdowns, the first he had suffered in his career. Each followed a short right to the body and in trying to back away, Graham lost balance. On neither occasion did he take a count. Referee Rojo ruled each a slip but I decreed them flash downs since the punches definitely were effectively delivered.

Gavilan fought a perfect battle, much along the lines of his performance against Gil Turner in Philadelphia. Every time he saw an opening he dashed in and ripped away with left hooks. He landed the harder blows and sent them in more frequently. In the third round Gavilan rocked Billy with a left to the jaw and in the eighth session two stinging body punches followed by several rights to the face had the visitor in trouble. It was the champion's best round.

Unlike their previous three contests in which Graham had no difficulty solving his opponent's style and often got out of range of Gavilan's stiff left jab, on this occasion Billy had considerable trouble with the Kid's left almost from the start. Billy had prepared a counter attack in his training for the Cuban's famed bolo punch, but the Hawk fired less than half a dozen in the entire bout. Instead, he concentrated on lefts and rights to face and body.

AFTER the champion had rolled up a good-sized lead, his handlers told him to box instead of attempting to mix it with the titleholder, and in the ninth, after he had taken a shellacking in the previous round, Billy showed what might have happened had he been given those instructions in the earlier sessions by scoring heavily. He outboxed and outfoxed Gavilan throughout that frame, making it his best round.

With his confidence restored, he came out fighting in the tenth but the champ repeatedly beat him to the punch and jarred him several times. He cut the bridge of Graham's nose and puffed his left eye which began to close, yet despite those handicaps, Billy came back strongly in the eleventh, a round I awarded to him on splendid boxing. From that round to the finish, it was all Gavilan's. He kept piling up points. He gave Billy little chance to maneuver him into position for effective punching.

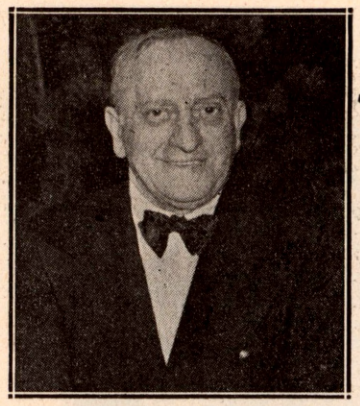
Judge Planas gave Graham the fifteenth because of aggressiveness, as he stated, but I didn't see it that way. It was ineffective aggressiveness with Billy trying hard, but Gavilan doing the scoring. In the dressing room Gavilan displayed a swollen right hand, an injury he suffered in the fifth round. He said it followed a solid blow to the side of Graham's head.

Graham's family, following the defeat, claimed abdominal pains for Billy's downfall. They asserted that he has a hernia which interfered with his speed but the Cuban doctor who examined Billy declared that it was only slight and didn't affect his fighting.

ALTHOUGH the official attendance was reported as 15,824, there were close to 25,000 at the huge ball park, most of them apparently unpaid Cuban officials, including a horde of police who tried their best to restrain the Cuban admirers of Gavilan from jamming the aisles and the ring but were unsuccessful as were the cops in Philadelphia who were swept aside as Rocky Marciano's adherents swarmed into the ring over the heads of reporters. It required the aid of the Cuban national police to clear the ring so that the official decision could be rendered.

It was a typical Latin-American gathering to which was added hundreds of Americans who made the trip by special planes from Miami.

The Cubans came in by trains and autos from Santiago to augment the crowd from the nation's capital and guests of the government who were brought to Havana from New York and Argentina. They did the affair up brown and Cuba did itself proud in its first championship promotion since Jack Johnson lost his crown at the Mariano race track in 1915 to Jess Willard. Lorenzo Nodarse, chairman of the commission, was well repaid for the arduous task he undertook and carried out so well by the success of the show. The bout originally was scheduled for Saturday, Cuba's Independence Day, but because of rain, took place on Sunday.



Nat FLEISCHER Says:

British Reverse Double Titleholder Stand

Belt Ring Award Acclaimed by the Japanese

Salas Risked His Crown in Non-title Bout

THE British Boxing Board of Control has decided to waive its rule on double champions in the case of Randolph Turpin who owns both the middleweight and the cruiserweight titles. Though Randy was expected to turn in one of the crowns some time ago following his victory over Don Cockell, in view of the shortage of challengers, he pleaded with the Board to permit him to hold on to both crowns until such time as proper opposition is developed. This has been granted.

In the United States, every member of the National Boxing Association and the New York Commission have agreed to restrict a champ to one title. It seems unfair to have a titleholder in one division ignore challengers in his own sector to go out of his class and fight for the crown in a higher division, but once that is permitted as was the case when the New York Commission granted Ray Robinson permission to fight Joey Maxim for the light-heavyweight championship, then if the challenger is successful, he is entitled to hold on to the two crowns. The way to avoid such a situation is to prevent any champion in a lower division to fight for another title. He should be compelled to stick to his class and give those within his weight limit an opportunity to engage in a championship match.

Either let's scrap the restrictions or place the ban on double class matches.

WHEN Lauro Salas, world lightweight champion, recently fought Ramon Chinito Yung in Phoenix, Ariz., he faced a situation no other titleholder has been confronted with in many years. His contract called for an overweight match in which his opponent was to come in at 136 pounds, instead of which the Mexican scaled only 134, one below the class limit. This naturally put him at legal weight over a legal distance for Arizona championship contests against a world champion.

Rather than call off the fight Salas permitted his opponent to get into the bout at championship weight and fortunately he stopped his Los Angeles scrapper in the fifth round. Had Yung won, however, he would have been entitled to the crown. It was a chance no titleholder in recent years has taken.

THE Veterans' Boxing Association of Boston is making certain that Sam Langford who is destitute will be cared for properly in his old age. Through the organization, a special Fund to augment that which the *Herald-Tribune* of New York City started five years ago, a special benefit show was arranged for October 28 and with the proceeds and money sent to District Attorney Thomas Foley, treasurer, the Veterans' Association hopes to be able to add to Old Sambo's comfort.

Gene Tunney was invited to attend as a guest speaker, but business engagements prevented him from accepting. Instead, he sent a check for $100 to be added to the Fund. It is gestures of this kind that make life worth living.

CHAIRMAN BOB CHRISTENBERRY of the New York State Athletic Commission, celebrating his first year with the boxing board, came in for congratulations for the fine job he has done since taking command. Though in a thankless post, he has accomplished much for the betterment of the sport.

The reforms he instituted through the passage of new legislation have improved boxing in the Empire State despite the fact that they haven't met with the wholehearted approval of many who preferred to carry on as of old. He checked gangsterism in boxing; relieved incompetent officials, judges and referees; improved on the checking of the physical condition of boxers; re-established clinics such as were held when Bill Brown was a member of the board, and made boxers, managers and promoters toe the mark. In addition, he established mutual agreements with eight states and is now considering additional affiliations with the major boxing states and possibly with all members of the National Boxing Association.

His efforts to obtain proper recognition for the leading contenders is highly commendable. It was through his actions that Archie Moore finally got the chance to meet Joey Maxim in a title bout. A few more Christenberrys throughout the country and there will be no need for investigations.

The Kid poses with a President. Kid Gavilan is seen here with Juan D. Peron of Argentina. The Cuban visited the President while on a tour of Argentina where he won three contests. Returning to Cuba, Gavilan retained his world crown in a bout with Billy Graham and was presented with a hansome Silver Cup by Luis Firpo representing President Peron.

ON September 24, in Tokyo, Editor Takeda of of the *Mainichi* newspaper, representing Nat Fleischer, awarded to Yoshio Shirai, the first Japanese to win a world boxing title, *The Ring's* Championship Belt. It was the 158th award made by this publication and so impressed were the Japs with the award, that Dr. A. R. Chan, manager of the champion, decided to express the feelings of the natives in a special letter sent to New York and requested its publication. The letter needs no further comment. We are proud of the part *The Ring* has played in fostering a new spirit of sportsmanship in Japan. Here is the letter in full:

"Mr. Takada of the newspaper *Mainichi* returned to Tokyo on September 23 and the next day communicated with me in order to make the necessary arrangements to present Yoshio Shirai with *The Ring* belt emblematic of

the World Flyweight Championship. This ceremony took place in the presence of many photographers representing all the major newspapers of Tokyo.

"As you know, Yoshio does not write English; it is therefore my happy duty as his manager to try to thank you in his behalf and to give you an idea just what this belt means to him and to the Japanese people.

Part of a group that flew in two planes to both the Walcott and Marciano camps in one day, something new in pugilism. Left to right—Lew Tendler, Ox Da Grossa, Philadelphia boxing commissioner; Harry Markson, boxing director of the International Boxing Club; Nat Fleischer, RING Editor; Pete Moran, George Jones, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Commission; Dr. Joseph Bartone, John Webster, Philly scribe and Murray Goodman of the I.B.C.

"I doubt if any championship belt you ever presented has meant so much to so many people or has had such deep significance. Some 80 million Japanese, struggling with the perplexing problems of postwar readjustment and the conflicting ideologies confronting them, have been making a sincere effort not only to practice democracy but to understand it—the latter, perhaps, more difficult than the former.

"During the postwar years they have heard much of theoretical democracy and have seen much of abstract practical democracy which has, at best, been intangible because it has been diffuse and often obscure. With the recognition of Shirai as world flyweight champion, the Japanese people had an example of practical democracy in action. Yet the mere announcement in the public press that a Japanese boy was recognized by the former enemy world as world champion in his class, while gratifying, still was somehow cold and intangible.

"With the arrival of the championship belt denoting world-wide recognition, the whole people of a nation have before their eyes concrete evidence of the concerted action of a democratic organization representing the democratic world, thus proving to even the most skeptical that even professional sport is international, above politics and above prejudices, and that in a free world any boy of any nation, regardless of race, color, religion, war, prejudice, tradition, language or other barrier, is recognized for what he is and is judged solely on the record of his accomplishment. This is a tremendous lesson, Sir, and an impressive demonstration of one of the finest characteristics of the free world. The Japanese people have not failed to recognize it for what it is.

"As to Yoshio he is beside himself with joy, not only because the belt itself is beautiful, but because of what it represents to him personally and to his people. I suppose that every kid that ever put on a boxing glove at one time or another day-dreamed that he would someday be a world champion, but in only a very few cases has this dream come true. To Yoshio any such dream was the height of fantasy, one of those impossible things which could never happen.

"Never, during those long years of desperate striving for survival after the calamity of war did he dare cast his eyes at a world crown. And then, suddenly, it happened—through the very people he and his fellows had been taught to fear and distrust most in all the world, came the realization of this fantastic dream!

"Do you wonder that he is overwhelmed by the honor and significance of it all? That he has spent all afternoon and all evening just sitting before the belt, looking at it—and thinking? And please believe me, he also recognizes the personal responsibility this belt imposes, and he will not shirk it. To do less than face that responsibility of being a credit to boxing would be to be false to himself and to fail the 80 million people who look to him as their Ambassador to the great world of Sport. He will do neither.

"He accepts the belt in the same spirit in which *The Ring* has presented it to him—as an emblem of sportsmanship between nations and as an expression of good will, friendship and brotherly love."

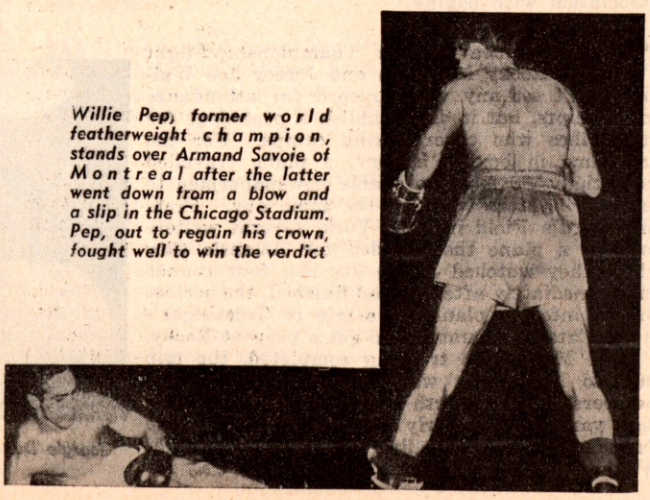
THE knockout victory of Jacob Tuli (Jake N'Tuli), the Zulu fighter, over Teddy Gardner, to win the British Empire flyweight championship, has added to the list of "aged" ringmen one more title-holder. Jake, who recently passed his thirty-first birthday, is a chicken so far as professional fighting is concerned, for this was only his eleventh money chasing battle, but not in age, yet according to the British scribes he has the vim of a fighter ten years his junior. He's an aggressive, heavy hitting left hander. He is a converted southpaw who travelled to England as a comparative unknown because he couldn't obtain any bouts with white lads due to the drawing of the color line in South Africa and overnight, in his debut, he gained international fame.

His name has been heralded in every sector where boxing is carried on. So deep was the interest in his victory at the National Boxing Association meeting in Montreal, that the secretary, Colonel Harvey Miller, was authorized to contact Tuli and learn whether he would be interested in facing Yoshio Shirai in a world flyweight championship match in Las Vegas next year when the national delegates have their thirty-fourth convention.

Tuli, based on the reports I received, has strength and power in his punch. In the Gardner match he put that wallop to the test for the first time against a first-rate fighter and what he did to the former British Empire flyweight king is already known. When the twelfth round, opened, the final one for Teddy, Gardner's features were a gory mass and only his guts and experience enabled him to carry on. Those who had been accustomed to seeing Teddy, the West Hartlepool publican, achieve victory after victory, found it difficult to realize that a comparative novice, unknown in the Empire, and who by normal standards was regarded as a certain victim, proved good enough to gain international prestige and rule the British Empire.

Things like that have happened before, but apparently not in England. The downfall of Gardner was as much a shock as was the knockout of Ezzard Charles by Joe Walcott and Ray Robinson by Randy Turpin.

CONTRARY to the statements that flooded the press to the effect that the increase in the amusement tax in England would put an end to boxing, things are going along with the same spirit that prevailed prior to the increase. Instead of laying low in an effort to prove that the sport could not be carried on with the heavy tax burden, promoters throughout England are arranging programs for the indoor season that are certain to keep up the interest of the Britishers in their favorite pastime.



Willie Pep, former world featherweight champion, stands over Armand Savoie of Montreal after the latter went down from a blow and a slip in the Chicago Stadium. Pep, out to regain his crown, fought well to win the verdict

Although Jack Solomons was thwarted in his attempt to force Jack Kearns to honor the Maxim-Turpin contract, he is well satisfied with the settlement of this "hot potato", which he tossed into the laps of the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association. While awaiting the outcome of the Moore-Maxim title fight, the winner of which must go to England to fight Turpin according to the agreement reached in Montreal at the N.B.A. convention, Solomons arranged a sort of tune-up battle for Turpin in which George Angelo clashed with Randy in a British Empire middleweight title bout.

Originally Solomons had planned to bring together Turpin and Humez of France, but both he and Gilbert Benaim, who is Humez's advisor, have decided to hold off on that one for bigger game. They will await the outcome of the demands upon Ray Robinson by the N.B.A. to defend his middleweight world crown or quit. In view of the recent interview Robinson gave to a New York paper in which he declared that he intends shortly to have his own theatrical show and also to appear in several movies and quit the ring, it is the intention of Benaim and Solomons to get the jump on the New York Commission and the N.B.A. if such action is taken by Ray. They seek to stage a "world championship" between Turpin and Humez with the official blessing of the European Boxing Union and the British Boxing Board of Control should Ray retire.

THREE months ago the sports world was shocked to learn of the death of one of the most lovable characters in boxing, Gus Wilson, a popular, genial fight manager and trainer who first gained fame in America when he came from France to aid Georges Carpentier prepare for his fight with Jack Dempsey. So highly did Dempsey think of Gus as a conditioner that later, when the Manassa Mauler fought Gene Tunney, he hired Gus to put him into shape for the bout in Chicago. In later years Gus managed such excellent fighters as Larry Cicneros, Harold Dade, Costello Cruz and Rudy Cruz among others, but it was that quartet that enabled Wilson to live comfortably and to put aside a snug sum for a rainy day.

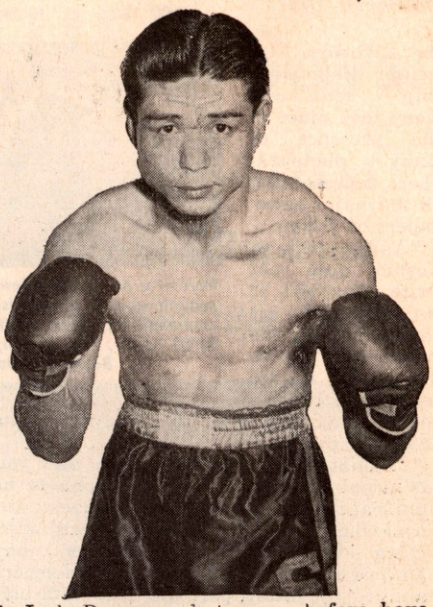
A few weeks ago, upon my return from Canada where I attended the National Boxing Association Convention, I received a huge carton from California and a letter from Sanford Sill, Executor of the Estate of Wilson. The legal document informed me that Gus Wilson had bequeathed to me his pictures, scrap books, contracts of famous ring battles, fight tickets of bygone days, clippings of battles of historic interest and a complete folder on the ring contests of the four fighters above named.

Pleased as I was at this remembrance, I was considerably touched by the letter which informed me that in addition to leaving $1,000 to Miss Lillo Oehlschlager of Hanau, Germany, Gus bequeathed the remainder of his estate, cash bequests to the four fighters "who had helped me to make a living in my late days." And so, a few weeks ago, Sanford Sill distributed to Cicneros, Dade, Rudy and Costello Cruz equal shares of the residue of his estate.

To me those bequests constitute the most gracious gesture of a fight manager I've encountered during my fifty years association with boxing

THE world heavyweight championship fight between Rocky Marciano and Jersey Joe Walcott didn't set any world record for attendance and receipts, but it did establish a precedent for the scribes who cover boxing camps. For the first time in boxing history, a plane travelled more than 500 miles to enable newspapermen to see both fighters train on the same day. From La Guardia Field in New York, several writers boarded a plane that headed for Atlantic City where they watched Jersey Joe box four rounds and immediately after he had finished, the scribes hopped into the plane for a trip to Grossinger's in the Catskill Mountains to get a peep at Rocky.

With Marciano's training completed, the trip back to New York was made bringing in the members of the Fourth Estate on time to write their yarns for the early morning editions. Gene Tunney was the first to fly from camp to a weigh-in when he came in from Stroudsburg, Pa., for



Yoshio Shirai, first Japanese titleholder, king of the flyweights, who received THE RING Championship Belt before a huge gathering in Tokyo a few weeks ago.

his first fight with Jack Dempsey, but never before have two camps been covered in an afternoon.

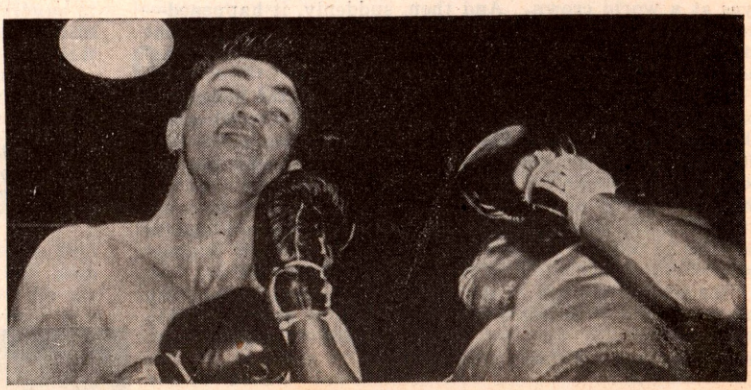
MIKE McNULTY, grizzled veteran of the squared circle, one of California's most noted trainers and managers, voluntarily trains twenty-seven neighborhood boys in his Fair Avenue orchard, behind his home in North Hollywood. His pay is the happiness he gets from his work and the love of the children about him. The group is known as Mike's Club. The members range in age from five to sixteen and are grouped according to age.

"All I do is teach them common sense", says Mike. "I guess it's just a kind of human relations set up for the kids, something along the line which Washington legislators have preached from time to time to check juvenile delinquency.

"All are trained to box and several who were deformed when they first reported, are now in good physical condition. They behave, go regularly to school, attend church and obey the commandments. We take in new members as they come along and never have turned down any one who came to use for pleasure and help."

THE knockout of Bernie Reynolds by Ezzard Charles was expected. Even the quick finish furnished no surprise to those who knew the record of Ezz's opponent. But what did surprise was the manner in which Charles set out to get his man. A new and confident Ezzard faced Bernie, one who realized from previous experience that unless he could show more than he did when he held the title and against Rex Layne, he might as well hang up his gloves.

The former heavyweight king came out slugging. It was a new feeling for him when he found that he could furnish the fireworks instead of having the opposition do so. More such performances and Charles may be back on the road to a title match.



Georgie Dunn (right) tosses an uppercut to the jaw of Vic Cardell in their New England tracas that was called a draw.

Family Differences

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE British and American boxing games are as different as chalk and cheese. The fighters may look alike; the size of the ring may be the same; people flock to, or stay away from, the arenas in both countries.

But that's as far as it goes. Methods of training, ring procedure and audience reaction to the bouts have, until recently, differed immensely. For a long time American troops stationed in the British Isles during the last war could not for the life of them understand the British style of fighting or the way their officials scored a bout. It was natural. British and Americans score their fights differently. The British fighter goes in more for defense; the American throws caution to the wind, in the same manner as many of them throw their punches.

The Yankee visitor usually wanted to cheer loudly or tell "the bums" to start fighting. He was quickly quieted by the staring, stony glares he received from his distant British cousins.

As for the fighters themselves, American professionals have invariably defeated their British opponents. Ironically, our amateurs have an uncanny and consistent habit of coming out on the losing end in competition with their simon pure counterparts in Britain. This is due primarily to the highly organized and efficient amateur system in the Isles.

IT is not unusual to see youngsters of seven or eight years of age going through their determined paces in the many regularly staged tournaments throughout the country. They are well versed in the game, having a knowledge of the art of boxing that would do credit to many of our established pros. Too many of our present day rated fighters look like they could use some amateur experience.

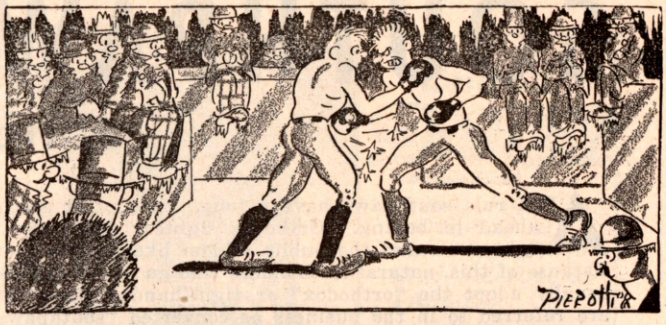
However, with all this fighting—many of them have three or four hundred bouts by the time they turn to the paid ranks—British professionals quickly "burn out." When they should be reaching their peaks—after three or four years of pro work—they usually are through.

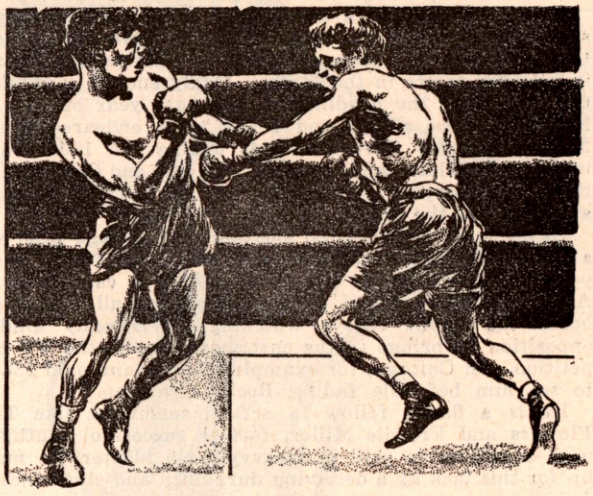
The succession of defeats at the hands of American opposition, which has seen Robinson stop Turpin; Lesnevich, Baksi and Maxim halt Mills; Baksi and Mauriello kayo Woodcock, Williams ice James, and down through the years going back to the days of Phil Scott and earlier, is sapping the enthusiasm of the British for boxing. In truth, though, some British fighters have done exceedingly well against American fighters—men like Jimmy Wilde, Jem Driscoll, Jackie Kid Berg, Ted Kid Lewis, Freddie Welsh and Owen Moran—but they are only memories, fading away, growing dimmer as the years go on.

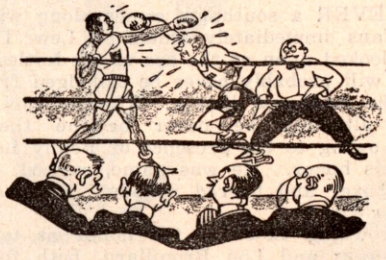
The British, with pride to the hilt, have to produce winners in international competition to keep up interest and what has happened, especially in recent years, has brought about vast changes. Their trainers and managers are studying and using American methods more and more in an effort to bring their fighters up to the American par.

THE clubs of London town are for the most part very similar to the boxing arenas of New York City. The crowds now react very much the same way in fights held in both cities—cheering when the battling is heavy and letting the principals know in no uncertain terms when the action is dull. This is an innovation brought to the British ringside only in recent years and is an American importation.

Gambling is, if not heavier, more open at the British arenas and at times is more interesting than the bouts.







The bobbing figures go up and down, as the tide of battle changes and the rounds go on, as they make their bets across the ring with their silent hand signals. It resembles a Times Square policeman's traffic directions.

New York though has nothing to compare to the Royal Albert Hall, with all its pomp and glory and plush carpets. Any fight staged there takes on an air of solemn importance and it has been the venue of some of Britain's greatest battles.

WE may have more imposing concrete stadiums where we hold our outdoor fights but for sheer beauty and well-kept grounds we cannot compare with them. Each large-sized city has at least one—and some have as many as three—stadiums with seating capacities of fifty to sixty thousand.

In the mining areas—particularly in the valleys of Wales—boxing is a hit-or-miss proposition, staged in town halls and drill sheds, which accommodate only several hundred persons. However, great little fighters come from those sections. It it nothing to see a young miner perform on an evening's card though he has just finished a shift underground, with but a few shillings his reward for perhaps a grueling and bloody bout. Star bout attractions during the war sometimes worked for as little as fifteen dollars, and area or national titleholders have been known to put their crowns on the line for less than a hundred dollars.

Traditionally, it seems, British fighters wind up as proprietors of public houses (taverns) and a visit to these establishments unearths a wealth of material on British

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SOUTHPAW FAVORITES

By TED CARROLL

As a rule southpaws have a tough time of it getting ahead in boxing. Orthodox fighters don't like to fight them and the public seldom likes to see them. Because of this, natural lefthanders who go in for pugilism usually adopt the "orthodox" or right-handed stance and are referred to in the business as converted "southpaws".

Fans overseas are a little more patient with the portsiders but in the U. S. few lefthanders have gained popularity. When one comes along who finds public favor, it is indeed a rarity in the States. Oddly enough a couple of them have hit the headlines in the past year or so. Bob Murphy, whose rough and ready style endeared him to Madison Square Garden crowds during the 1951 season, in spite of his left-handed stance, was one, and Chuck Davey, the fancy stepping collegian, a big hit with Mid-western audiences, is the other.

Davey is a most unusual specimen. A college grad with a master's degree from Michigan State University, he has yet to lose one in the pro ranks. He's a captain in the Air Forces reserve, and, most gratifying of all, a southpaw boxer the public enjoys watching. With any kind of opposition he brings in the customers despite the TV competition. In Chicago, for example, 11,970 fans paid $33,630 to see him befuddle fading Rocky Graziano.

He is a flashy fellow in action, somewhat like Tiger Flowers and Freddie Miller, former successful southpaws with considerable skill and savvy. No blaster, he makes up for this lack by a deceiving durability and elusiveness.

WHENEVER a southpaw comes along with any class, the fans immediately think of Lew Tendler. Lew has been looked upon as the ace of the lefties for so many years, he will probably never be dislodged from his No. 1 spot in the southpaw listing. The well-preserved Philadelphian, although he never became the lightweight champion owing to the presence of Benny Leonard, seems to rate this honor. He was game, rugged, a good hitter and fine boxer and barred nobody. Few beat him in a long career.

Still, crowding Lew for the honor as top man, were Tiger Flowers and Lou Brouillard, both former middleweight kings. Brouillard held two titles and up around Boston way they're not too sure that Tendler was a better man. A squat, powerful body puncher, the chunky New Englander beat both Mickey Walker and Jimmy McLarnin. He won the welter crown from a better-than-fair fighter, Young Jack Thompson, and got none the better of the official rulings in three overseas tussles with Marcel Thil.

Brouillard was called loser on a foul twice against the bald bully boy of the boulevards and dropped a decision in the other one. He could be called the most successful of all the southpaws since he was the only one to hold two championships.

Flowers, a cuffing, shuffling, speedster, was a remarkable fighter. Jack Delaney had his number but outside of that he was a wizard. Phenomenally handled by old Walk Miller, the Tiger was a tremendous attraction. He campaigned from the coast, fighting middles, light-heavies, and heavies and drew big crowds everywhere. He became the first Negro to fight for and win a world's title in the U. S. in 16 years when he gained the middleweight crown from the great Harry Greb in Madison Square Garden in 1926. Immensely popular, everyone liked and respected the late Georgia Deacon.

THE 160-pound class has been a happy hunting ground for the lefties, Johnny Wilson and Al McCoy, both members of the fraternity, made a total of four southpaw middleweight titleholders.

Big southpaws are rare. Although only a light-heavy, Melio Bettina, who had held the light-heavy title, actually made the most progress also in the unlimited class. Bettina proved formidable enough to cause some talk about his being matched with then heavyweight champ Joe Louis, but the Louis crowd, always wary about unorthodox boxers, showed little enthusiasm over this suggestion.

Bettina, who put the small town of Beacon, N. Y., on the map, was a great home-town favorite. When he won the world's title in 1939, his townspeople, who had taken over Madison Square Garden that night, were overcome with joy. They paraded and demonstrated wildly in the arena and up and down Broadway.

Bettina was a hard man to beat. Only Billy Conn was able to do much with him. Unspectacular in style, he was strong, smart and a fair hitter. He was clearly the best of the bigger lefthanders of which there have been few.

GEORGE CHANEY, the old Baltimore belter, has a clear edge in the punching department over all his left-handed brethren. Chaney hit so hard he was vulnerable to a kayo himself, and while he scored a hundred knockouts, Lew Tendler, Johnny Kilbane, Joe Tiplitz and Tommy O'Brien all stopped the kayo king.

Danny Kramer, like Chaney, a featherweight, was another pulverizing puncher. This Philadelphia boy could really lay them in, but Kid Kaplan's buzz-saw attack was too much for him when they boxed for the featherweight title back in 1925.

Harry Blitman, another Philadelphian, was still another southpaw standout. He gave Tony Canzoneri a complete going over back in 1928 but was never the same after Benny Bass knocked him out later that year.

New York is notoriously cool to the lefties. The Big Burg will have none of them, with very rare exceptions. In Philly and Boston the fans look more kindly on the boys who stand the wrong way. Besides Brouillard—Al Mello, Honey Boy Finnegan and Andy Callahan were Hub favorites.

Callahan died in World War II. He was a capable performer, as was Mello. Finnegan, a six-foot feather, came along at a time when the woods were full of good 126-pounders. Bobby Garcia, Kaplan, Kramer, Red Chapman, Babe Herman were all around at the time making things hum in this division. Finnegan met most of these and acquitted himself well. A Navy boxer, he was one of the best the services ever produced. He was a fast stepping boxer and a feared hitter too.

OUT on the Pacific Coast, Young Corbett 3rd, who fought for many years, was a long-time standby. The left-handed Fresno Italian won the welterweight title on February 22, 1933, from Jackie Fields and lost it in his first defense to Jimmy McLarnin in May of the same year, in a round.

In spite of this Corbett had a wonderful record. Beginning way back in 1919, nineteen years later, in 1938, he was still good enough to beat Fred Apostoli! Names like Jackie Fields, Gus Lesnevich, Young Jack Thompson, Mickey Walker, Ceferino Garcia, Billy Conn and Apostoli are listed among those whom he defeated.

Corbett is obviously under-rated. He had to be among the best to beat the men he did. In action, he was cagey and cautious. His left-handed boxing made his natural skill even more baffling. California fans while conceding his cleverness, often complained about his safety first tactics. Irked by this, Corbett has charged his defeat by McLarnin to his annoyance with this criticism.

He had Jimmy in severe trouble in the very first round, but for the only time in his career charged in recklessly and McLarnin nailed and finished him.

GLOBE trotting Freddie Miller was an unusually talented southpaw. He helped maintain the late Pete

(*Continued on page* 38)

No. 1
"Chuck" DAVEY
..IS THE FIRST SOUTHPAW IN MANY YEARS TO WIN THE PUBLICS FAVOR...
Lefty Lew TENDLER
..IS STILL RATED BEST OF THE LEFT HANDERS..!
ACE SOUTHPAWS
"TIGER" FLOWERS
..WAS A GREAT ATTRACTION..!
Lou BROUILLARD
..THIS LEFTY WON 2 TITLES..!
..K.O. KING GEORGE CHANEY WAS THE HARDEST HITTER..!
Mello BETTINA
..BEST OF THE "BIG" SOUTHPAWS..!
..YOUNG CORBETT III HELD THE WELTER CROWN..

YOU NEVER CAN TELL!

By WILBUR WOOD

Wilbur Wood, former Sports Editor of The New York Sun who has joined the staff of The Ring, talks about "wrong guesses" by fight fans.

Marty Burke's battle with Tommy Loughran on paper looked like a powder-puff exhibition. It turned out to be a savage, bloody encounter.

IN the almost forty years during which I was privileged, or sometimes the word should be condemned, to watch boxing bouts all over this country and in some foreign lands, I have seen many good fights, many poor ones and a terrific number which were just run of the mill, neither outstandingly good or bad.

Most of those who go to boxing shows must lay it on the line to see the doings. In short, "they pays their money and takes their choice." That is why some shows draw large numbers of fans and dollars while others attract little more than the traditional corporal's guard.

The paying fans exercise their judgement in advance as to whether it will be an exciting contest or merely one of those Waltz-Me-Around-Again-Willie affairs. Sometimes they guess wrong and either figuratively kick themselves for staying home or wonder why they were suckers to spend more or less hard-earned dollars for a turkey. I did not have to make a choice. I had to be there, whether I thought it would be good or bad.

Now, every matchmaker and every fan who knows what it is all about in matching two boys, realize that the formula for producing a good fight is to pair a boxer with a fighter Each is a foil for the other. The boxer is almost certain to score on the fighter who is less clever and willingly takes a certain amount of punishment to get in some of his own.

Also, everyone knows that when two clever boxers, counter punchers who wait for the other fellow to lead, are matched, the usual result is a dull affair, with neither willing to open up and take a chance. That is the sort of match matchmakers religiously try to avoid.

However, there are exceptions to every rule, be it in boxing or any other sphere of human activity. Thus it has been that there have been savage, bloody encounters between two normally careful tap-and-step-back boxers and likewise inordinately dull contests where all the signs pointed to an old-fashioned Donnybrook. Some such instances stand out in memory.

ALLOW me first to recall one of the first mentioned category, a bout which it seemed would not produce enough action to keep awake even the most avid devotee of the so-called manly art of self defense. This was the bout between Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia dancing master, and Martin Burke of New Orleans, another fine boxer who seldom got into trouble through taking a chance.

These two were paired at the Dexter Stadium in Brooklyn on June 11, 1925. The customers remained away from this one in droves. They thought they knew what was coming. But they certainly did not. They figured it would be ten rounds of jabbing and stepping away. But they were all wrong. Had they known what was going to happen, they would have made the walls of the Stadium bulge. When those who stayed away read about it the next day, they were sore butchers and no mistake.

The expected mild exhibition between two master boxers actually turned out to be one of the most savage and bloody battles these eyes ever saw. I left my working press seat that night with my coat, shirt and nice new straw hat plentifully bespattered with the blood of the two gladiators. But it was worth it and then some to see the savage manner in which these two normally calm and scientific gentlemen belabored each other like two enraged ruffians with only the most elementary knowledge of scientific boxing.

THEY started out strictly in accord with what everyone expected it to be—an exhibition of highly refined boxing skill, but in no sense exciting. Then, in some fashion, their heads came together in a clinch and each backed out with blood pouring from a gash over one eye. Such things will happen, you know, even in the most genteel company.

Each boxer was enraged by what he apparently thought was a deliberate and unfair attempt to maim him by butting and from that moment on, science flew out of the ring and they went at each other with all the crude savagery of untutored street brawlers. That is what it was from then to the finish, strictly a brawl.

The dozing customers came alive and howled their heads off the rest of the way. It truly is amazing what the sight of blood will do to fight fans! They love it.

Science is all right in its way, but just give them a fair share of blood and knockdowns and they will go home happy. Loughran, just for the record, won the decision after the referee and judges got the blood out of their eyes sufficiently to jot down their decisions.

So there is an outstanding example where a scant gathering saw a highly bloody and exciting fight when they really had no license to look for more than ten rounds of calm and careful and unexciting sparring. There are indeed exceptions to the rules of matchmaking.

NOW for an example of the other extreme, a fight where the fans pour out in huge numbers to see what they have every reason to believe will be a two-man reproduction of the Battle of Waterloo. Unfortunately, these cases are too numerous.

It sometimes happens that the boxing writers, in their enthusiasm, depict in advance what will happen in such prose, that even the fighters, reading it, become alarmed and take no chances when the bell rings for action.

Sometimes, also, two fighters will put on a terrific battle and be rematched. The expectation of the promoter and

(*Continued on page* 31)

..With Our SERVICEMEN

THE GLOVE GAME ON GUAM

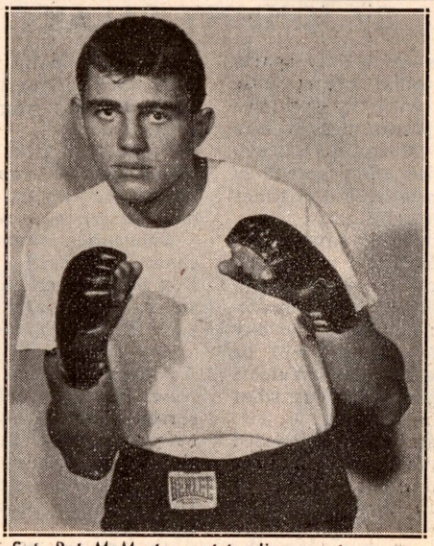
By Peter E. Benson, Jr.

SERVICE boxing on Guam is one of its major sports. The game is conducted on a year-round basis. However, from October on through March the most prominent tournaments are held and interest is at its peak.

Last year the All Navy Tournament, the All Marine Tournament, the All Service Tournament, the Naval Base inter-mural boxing tournament and the Guam Golden Gloves were action-packed and drew capacity crowds for each and every fight night.

Service wrestling on the island is very limited and does not have the popularity of boxing. Professional boxing is almost at a standstill though there is a little action now and then. The two local professional promoters are Shangy Tsukano and Bill Lugan. Facilities available for the promotion of professional boxing are almost naught and the fighters could be termed nothing more than semi-pros. They all work at other jobs and take to boxing only in their spare time, when a card is organized. All fights, professionally speaking, are in the lighter divisions, which is reasonable, as all of the fighters come from the island population which is predominately Guamian and Filipino.

The most popular fighter is Angel Tuncap, a promising middleweight, who has been fighting professionally for two years. Tuncap stands so far above the island fighters that he has 45 straight wins. However, I believe the average good club fighter in the states could easily cop the island title in his weight division here. Nevertheless, the boys do have their hearts in their fights and you can always be assured of a lively contest.



Sgt. Pat McMurtry, outstanding amateur, now serving with the U. S. Marine Corps in Korea.

Service boxing—which is the big thing—starts off in October with the All Marine Boxing Tournament. This year's tourney had about fifty entries and several prominent Marine fighters made appearances. The most promising of them seems to be Howard Kolb, featherweight· Billy Joe Dawkins and Tommy Lawless, middleweights; Bob Wiley, welterweight; and Don Miller, former Chicago Golden Glove heavyweight. After this tournament the Guam service schedule calls for boxing every Wednesday until early next spring. Just now the command is attempting to promote inter-island boxing between various service teams from the Pacific Ocean area.

Although many boxers make their initial debut on Guam in the various eliminations and tournaments, on occasion boxers from the states with experience show up. Now and then we can boast of a former state or national Golden Glove champion or other amateur titleholder, or runner-up. Our outstanding fighter of last year was Willard Ira of Seattle, Wash., who two years ago was the runner-up as National AAU 112-pound champion, prior to enlisting in the Navy, and who last year won the Guam All Navy 112-pound title. He then went on to San Diego and won the All Navy 112-pound title but later lost out on a decision in the Olympic tryouts. Previously Ira had fought on the team of the U. S. Naval Station at Bethesda, Md. He is a promising youngster.

One of the better service fighters on the island is light-heavyweight Wallace Talton who took the Commander Naval Forces Marianas title by stopping William Bolden in 52 seconds of the second round. Talton was Guam Navy champion in 1949, 1950 and 1951.

Your writer has long been connected with boxing. I started as an amateur in 1932, fighting

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The Guam All Navy champions and their CO Col. Clinie. Back row (L. to R.): Ken Barrineau, welterweight; Tommy Lawless, middleweight; Capt. Chippel, CO of the Naval Base; John Arlington, light-welterweight; Don Richardson, light-heavyweight; Harry Mixon, light-middleweight; Jim Quinn, heavyweight. Front row (L. to R.); Peewee Diaz, lightweight; Willard Ellis, flyweight; Willard Ira, bantamweight; Don Cavallero, featherweight.

By JOHNNY SALAK

THEATER TV of major attractions—especially sports—is as certain as tomorrow's proverbial and realistic death and taxes. This was proven with the exclusive telecast of the Marciano-Walcott championship fight into 50 theaters in 31 cities across the nation. More than 120,000 fans paid a gross exceeding $400,000 to view the proceedings and if enough theater seats had been available 100 times that figure would have gladly paid to see the fight.

Theater Network Television, Inc., which handles these affairs, is definitely here to stay. It was their ninth outstanding fight to be telecast through theater facilities in the past sixteen months and was by far their most successful. Nate Halpern, president of TNT, envisions the day when just about every theater in the country will be equipped to pick up programs such as the Marciano-Walcott fight and talks in astronomical figures when discussing what fighters and entertainers of tomorrow will receive.

However, many technical improvements are still needed in "big screen" television before it can qualify as a success, but that is all a matter of time and ironing out. As far as fights are concerned, theater owners will have to improve on just presenting the fight with whatever motion picture happens to be playing. The majority of the fans who watched the fight sat bored through a feature film. Some sort of an appetizer should be given the fans—a short film of some past great fight, films of the principal fighters working out in their training camps before the bout, etc.

One enterprising theater in Seattle, Wash., introduced a number of fistic celebrities who were sitting at the theater ringside and this made a great hit with the fans.

FOR the first time in history a drive-in theater showed the telecast direct from ringside. Some 1,500 cars and some 12,000 persons jammed their way into the huge outdoor living room at Rutherford, N. J., for the fight. They came in passenger cars, trucks, station wagons and afoot. Admission was $10 per car, $8.33 plus $1.67 Federal tax, but later theater officials allowed pedestrian fans to come in at $10 per group of four persons.

The crowd was restless, impatient and sometimes unruly. Several hundred gate-crashers gained entrance by ripping down sections of a corrugated fence. Luckily, no one tried to gate-crash while driving a car.

Technicians from the Radio Corporation of America and the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., Inc., had their apparatus set up in mobile trucks long before the crowd started pouring in. The picture was beamed in from Philadelphia to the Empire State Building in New York. From there it was transmitted via microwaves to the telephone building in Newark and then to the A. T. & T. truck at the theater. A coaxial cable carried the picture to RCA's instantaneous theater TV equipment. Sound was transmitted through regular telephone lines.

In addition to being the first theater television at a drive-in, the video picture also was the largest ever projected, and the projection throw of 125 feet was the longest ever undertaken. The first outdoor showing of theater-size television was in Berlin, Germany, at a cultural festival last Fall.

The picture was about one-third the size of the drive-in's huge screen. Some spectators complained because the pictures were too dark. Others found it difficult to hear the sound but that was because the crowd kept up a steady buzz which drowned out the voice part of the program.

At the Capitol Theater in Binghamton, N. Y., more than 1,600 enthusiastic fans were well satisfied with what they saw, many feeling that the theater arrangement was equally as good as any ringside seat. The picture was clear throughout.

Counterfeit tickets made an appearance in Albany, N. Y., where the fight was shown in one theater. The tickets came from Schenectady, where they were being sold for $2. Regular tickets were selling for $3.60.

Thousands jammed two theaters in Brooklyn, N. Y., which showed the fight. A total of 4,207 spectators were at the Fox at $3 a head and about that same number were turned away. The other theater—the Marine—accommodated 2,100 at $2.50 general admission and $3 in the loges.

An estimated 3,600 fans paid nearly $13,000 at the Academy of Music Theater in the borough of Manhattan in New York but only got the sound and no picture. The screen showed the ring and a section of the crowd just before the fight started, then it went blank. Officials of the theater later announced to the disgruntled crowd that it could mail its stubs or appear in person for refunds. Unfortunately, many customers had already thrown away their stubs.

At a Bronx, N. Y. theater, the doors were closed almost an hour before the fight started with a capacity crowd of 2,200 seated inside. With fans jamming around the box office, police were called to maintain order.

The Queens Village, N. Y., movie house also had a capacity crowd of 2,100 and a spokesman for the theater said they could have sold at least 5,000 more tickets.

At the Rialto Theater, in Louisville, Ky., the TV picture was bright and clear and even at $3.60 a head the customers did little complaining. After all, they did see Linda Darnell in "Island of Desire!"

The image went bad only two or three times and then only for a few seconds during the thirteen rounds at the Telenews Theater in San Francisco. Because of the size of the screen some fans felt the picture was too fuzzy but it never was distorted.

Over 2,100 patrons crowded their way into the Orpheum Theater in Los Angeles and were thoroughly pleased with what they viewed on the massive 15 by 17 foot screen, which gave out with a picture 42,200 square inches. The fight was blotted out for about 10 seconds of the first round by wire trouble, but outside of that it was perfect. As in San Francisco's Telenews Theater and other Far West cities, the show was not brought in live. The telecast to the Coast was delayed 45 minutes.

A standing room audience of 2,300 at the Paramount Theater in Denver had a badly distorted picture early in the fight and were completely "snowed" out in the fourth round. However, the picture cleared in the latter stages of the bout and offered an entirely satisfactory view of the action. At no time, though, was the clearness equal to that of ordinary television. At $1.80 per seat the audience got a good bargain and undoubtedly saw more of the action than many at ringside in Philadelphia that night.

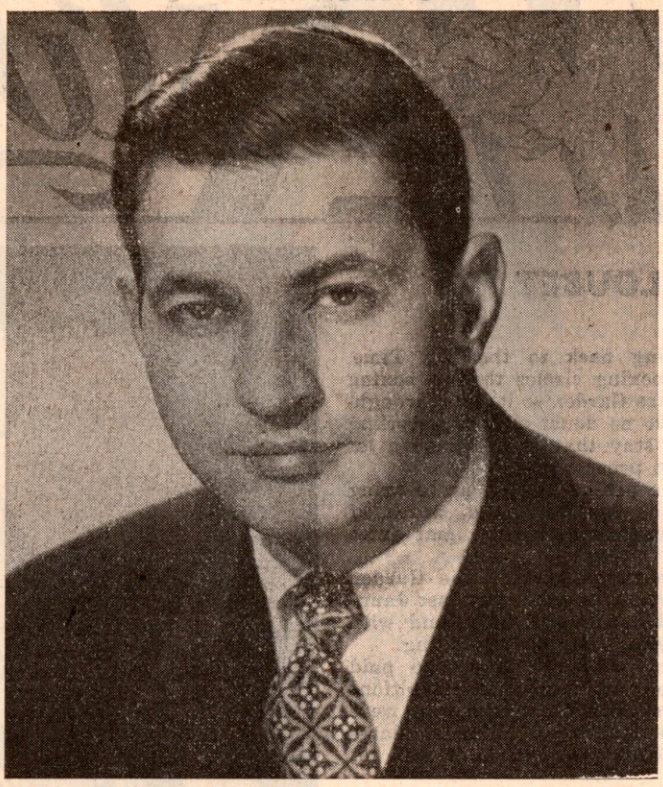
All four theaters in Chicago where the bout was televised reported capacity crowds. Approximately 4,000 fans attended the Uptown Theater, 3,300 were reported at the Tivoli, more than 3,000 were at the Crown Theater and in excess of 3,500 at the Marbro.

This form of television came to the South for the first time, too, when the Carib Theater in Miami Beach, Fla., had a sellout house of 2,600 fans. It cost the Southern Bell Telephone Co. $3,500 to micro-wave the pictures from

their Miami station to the Carib, a costly procedure. The fans were well satisfied with the telecast and the management thoughtfully provided flashlights for the reporters at "ringside" so that they could take notes.

Though theater television's first coast-to-coast fight coverage didn't go off as smoothly as had been hoped, the fans for the most part understood that the minor mechanical difficulties were unavoidable. The fact that the fight was one that held interest throughout and produced a new champion did, however, help keep the crowds in good humor.

ONE unfortunate incident marred this presentation. Though we feel that theater TV definitely has a place in the sports world—if for no other reason than the fact that it does to some degree protect the promoters and the the principals engaged in professional sports — the abominable and dictatorial manner of the promoters of the Marciano-Walcott fight must be curtailed. Restrictions placed on news services for that fight made it virtually impossible for any legitimate newscaster on TV or radio to do a proper job in reporting the fight.



Nathan Halpern, president of Theater Network Television, Inc., plans to televise a full schedule of major sports events in theaters throughout the country.

A wave of protests from broadcasters on these restrictions followed and threatens to mushroom into a major legal battle. The broadcasters, many of them fearful of legal repercussions, were forced to cancel blow-by-blow re-creations upon completion of the fight and limit their announcement to a brief flash on the Marciano victory. Ironically, while the nation's newpapers were coming out with extras giving details of the bout, radio and TV newscasts were still gagged.

WIP (Philadelphia, Pa.) went right ahead and disregarded the "orders" by giving their listeners a complete blow-by-blow account of the championship battle as soon as the fight ended. We congratulate them for doing their job.

It also had been planned to send a live broadcast of the fight to American troops overseas by the Voice of America and the Armed Forces Radio Service, however that was overruled by the promoters of the bout. Two package programs were arranged at ringside and overseas personnel heard a rebroadcast of the battle the following day.

One commercial live broadcast did get through, though—a ringside blow-by-blow account in Spanish directed to South America. This went out over shortwave and a number of owners of shortwave radio sets in the States were lucky enough to hear the bout—even though they probably couldn't understand it.

Films of the fight, distributed by RKO-Pathe, rank among the finest ever made of such an event. Clear, concise and fast-moving, the film of the thirteen-round affair runs for twenty-one minutes with Jimmy Powers doing the commentary. The two knockdowns were perfectly and dramatically caught by the cameras and afforded those who visited the theaters a better view than that seen by the majority of those who actually attended the fight. The knockout and the fact that a new champion was crowned will no doubt make the film extremely popular and realize for those concerned appreciably more money than was hoped for.

The possibility that home television fans may get to see the return bout between Marciano and Walcott is strong. While nothing definite has been set as yet, it has been rumored that several sponsors—and one in particular—are going all-out in the bidding for the fight. TNT, it is understood, is attempting to rally every available theater seat to hold the return bout and force a sponsor to the limit if they want the championship contest for general TV.

DAN D. HALPIN, chairman of the Radio Television Manufacturers committee for the promotion of televised sports, urges sports promoters to quit fighting TV and allow their local events to be televised.

"Department of Commerce figures show that last year $103,000,000 was spent on college football admissions, the same as 1950, even though student enrollment is down 15 per cent. This proves that TV is not cutting into the gate," said Halpin.

He also produced figures to show that while baseball attendance in both major leagues was down this past season the club showing the biggest decline, the Pittsburgh Pirates, down 30 per cent, is a team that did not televise a game.

Though Mr. Halpin may be correct, we don't doubt for a minute that the reason for the poor attendance at Pirate games this year was the not too brilliant record of the team.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . Dick Shively has been appointed executive sports director of WSM and WSM-TV (Nashville, Tenn.) A graduate of Purdue University, his background includes six years as a newspaper sports editor and many years as a sportscaster.

The blackout of all New England of the Marciano-Walcott fight, designed to lure Marciano's faithful followers to Philadelphia, backfired when the New Englanders chose to remain at home. Fifteen thousand of them stood in the streets by the Journal Building in Providence, R. I., to hear a blow-by-blow account come over a loudspeaker system. The main outlet for I.B.C. tickets in Rhode Island sold only about 175 over the scale that ranged from $10 to $40 for a take of $3,444. For the Marciano-Louis fight last Fall, which came into the home by both radio and television, the outlet sold 1,100 tickets ($10-$25) to the tune of $16,500.

Reports that WOR-TV (New York) would drop all sports telecasts after the World Series were quickly put down by spokesmen for the station. The company, however, did have an organizational shakeup which saw many heads roll. The station is said to have been losing $10,000 a week.

Cuba became the first country outside the United States to televise a world championship match when Kid Gavilan retained his welterweight title in a bout with Billy Graham at Havana on October 5. The bout was telecast by two stations and was also broadcast over the radio. This hurt the gate considerably as the figures that were announced showed that only some 15,000 fans paid to see the fight whereas the promoters had expected a crowd of 40,000.

Rocky Marciano made his debut on television as world champion the night of the Troy-Sandy fight at the St. Nicholas Arena in New York. He has received many bids to appear on TV shows and will be seen in the near future on Milton Berle's "Star Theater" and Ed Sullivan's "Toast of the Town."

(*Continued on page* 43)

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

WRESTLING is coming back to the Big Time. There's a saying in boxing circles that as boxing goes in Madison Square Garden so it goes throughout the boxing world. We have no doubt that if wrestling comes back to the Garden to stay that it will have a lot to do with helping wrestling to prosper everywhere.

Charley Johnston is the man behind the set up to bring the mat game into the Garden for five dates, which, if successful, would be the forerunner to regular mat dates such as boxing now enjoys.

Several attempts to put grappling back in the Garden have been made in recent years. The latest was last January, which was put on for the Italian Relief Fund with Antonina Rocca and Primo Carnera taking top billing.

The show drew a gathering of 9,000 fans who paid $26,901, but the contestants put on such poor exhibitions that the members of the press and fans attending were left with a poor taste in their mouths. Regular dates for wrestling shows in the House that Tex built was set back a long way.

Once again wrestling may come back to the Garden, but if it is to last the promoter had better give the fans good action and plenty of new faces who can wrestle. To make faces, hippodrome and be thespians to the point of making a farce of the mat game will not bring the paying customers through the turnstiles.

Out St. Paul way Pat O'Connor, New Zealand contender for heavyweight wrestling honors, opened the season at the Armory by using an airplane spin to drop Joe Pazandak in 26:03 before 5,214 fans.

Jim Londos, ex-heavyweight champ, who has been active in the mat game for over 35 years and has been touring the West Coast for the past year has come to rest temporarily at Chicago where he defeated Tony Sinatra the other P.M. in two straight falls.

Baltimore saw its number one villain, the Golden Terror, strike like lightning to dispose of Ray Thunder, the popular Brooklynite. In half a minute after the match got under way Thunder had all the wind taken out of him as he lay pinned under the 296 pounds of the Terror. . . . Miss Mars Bennett took the wind out of the sails of Miss Juanita Coffman in a contest that lasted for 25 minutes. . . . Tony Galento utilized his boxing skill in downing Clint Cody. . . . Tarzan Hewitt took the measure of John Swanski and in the opener Tony Martinelli drew with Abe Stein in a 30-minute match.

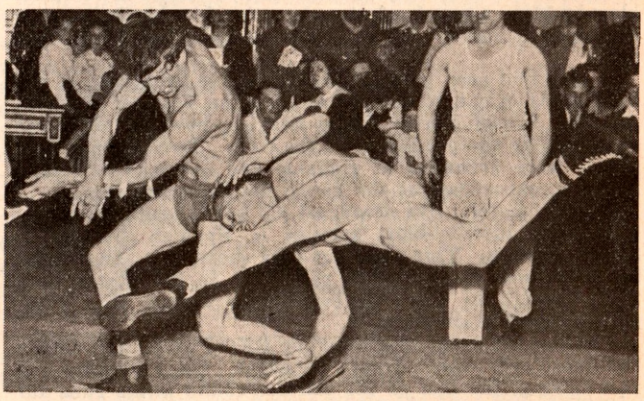
Sailor Lee Kim, one of the topnotch villains in the East, has yet to be pinned in a singles match. . . . In team affairs he has been disqualified on several occasions. In his first match with Gene Stanlee, Kim gained an easy victory by pinning Gene in 30 seconds. . . .

Gorgeous George, the 36-year-old glamour hair, spent too much time away from home and so his wife divorced him gaining a permanent absence. Mrs. Elizabeth George gained $100 a week alimony for herself, and their children, Donald and Carol Sue. They will live at The George Turkey farm at Beaumont, Cal. . . . Incidently, the right name of Gorgeous George is George Raymond Wagner . . . he had it changed in 1950.

At Chicago, Promoter Fred Kohler had 4,716 fans pay over $10,000 to see Verne Gagne gain a win over Hans Schmidt in six minutes and 59 seconds. Each had a fall to his credit when the end came. Schmidt had been warned repeatedly for illegal use of his feet . . . he had been kicking Verne in the side after throwing him down.

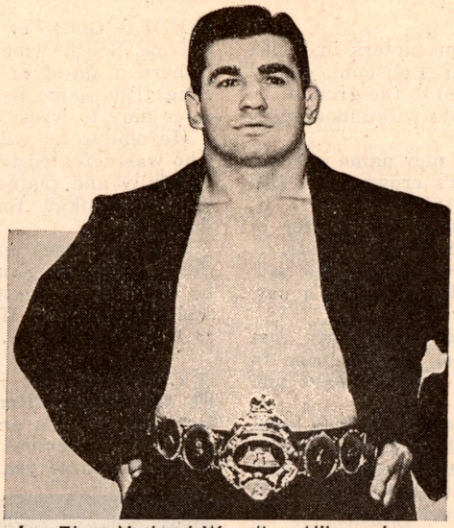
Denver, Col., opened up its winter season at its Mammoth Garden with Lou Thesz, NWA champ from St. Louis,

(Photo by Bob Utter)
The Zebra Kid (insert and on mat) bent into a pretzel by Bert Silverman. The masked grappler came back seconds later to win the match.



Amateur wrestling in England is booming. At the Kensington Culture Club at Liverpool Bill Corlett (left) is seen throwing Steve Miller. Note the lack of ropes. For pure wrestling this is it!

Tiger Joe Marsh with Jill Jackson, Hollywood, Cal., columnist of the air, culminating an interview.



Lou Thez, National Wrestling Alliance heavyweight champion, comes back to Madison Square Garden. Hungarian born Lou will face Gene Stanlee in the main event on Charley Johnston's card. Standing well over six feet and one of the fastest wrestlers in the world Thez states that he will give the fans something to remember. Strangler Lewis, five time world champ, will be in his corner. Lewis has been helping Lou to pick up the polish that has made Thez the top grappler in the game today.

retaining his title. It only took two straight falls. . . . Danny Plechas, Omaha's 215-pound contender, was dusted in 12:21 for the first fall when Thesz employed a body slam and body press. . . . About 6½ minutes later Plechas was on the receiving end of a dropkick to end the evening's festivities.

Boston's Arena, with Paul Bowser playing host, put on the first card of the season and threw the first referee out of the ring. . . . It all happened dis-a-way. . . . Buddy Rogers and Billy Darnell in the top spot with the script going according to form. Rogers took the first fall and Darnell the second. Then came the operation known as "pitch out". Al Richie, the ref, was pitched from the ring and, a second later, Darnell was also given the heave-ho to leave Rogers the undisputed occupant of the ring. . . . The contest was ruled "no contest".

Pat O'Connor, newest heavyweight contender to splash across the mat-like sky, was once named to the All-New Zealand Rugby Team, an equivalent to being named an All-American football player.

In a return match between Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers and Billy Darnell at the Bean City, two referees graced the ring at the same time. What next????

Joe Louis, ex-heavyweight boxing champion of the world, who was thinking of turning to wrestling has turned to refereeing the matches instead. In a recent bout between Stu Gibson and the Mighty Atlas, Louis warned Gibson repeatedly during the third fall period for "Slugging". In the first, Gibson gained the lead with his backbreaker. Atlas evened matters with his "Atlas Nelson" and in the third frame the ex-heavyweight champ, noted for his one-round kayoes, was so shocked by the punching ability of Stu Gibson that he disqualified him.

Joe Stydahar, recent coach of the Los Angeles Rams football team, may become a wrestling referee. . . . It is reported that he is torn between an offer by the Green Bay Packers, also a professional football team, and refereeing. . . . The decision must be a tough one.

Didja know that wrestling is quite popular with police officers? Some even go so far as to become professional grapplers. . . . A former Boston policeman, now operating around Richmond, Va., Pat Fraley, is one. . . . Another, Wayne Martin, is an inspector with the Tulsa, Okla. police department, currently on leave from his law enforcement post. He is the heavyweight champion of the Southwest and while campaigning in the Northwest will lecture to police departments et al to pass on some of his criminology larnin to fellow officers.

Omaha has matman Sullivan. . . . Bill Smith, Olympic mat champ, named by the Midwest AAU as its candidate for the James E. Sullivan award for the outstanding U.S. amateur athlete.

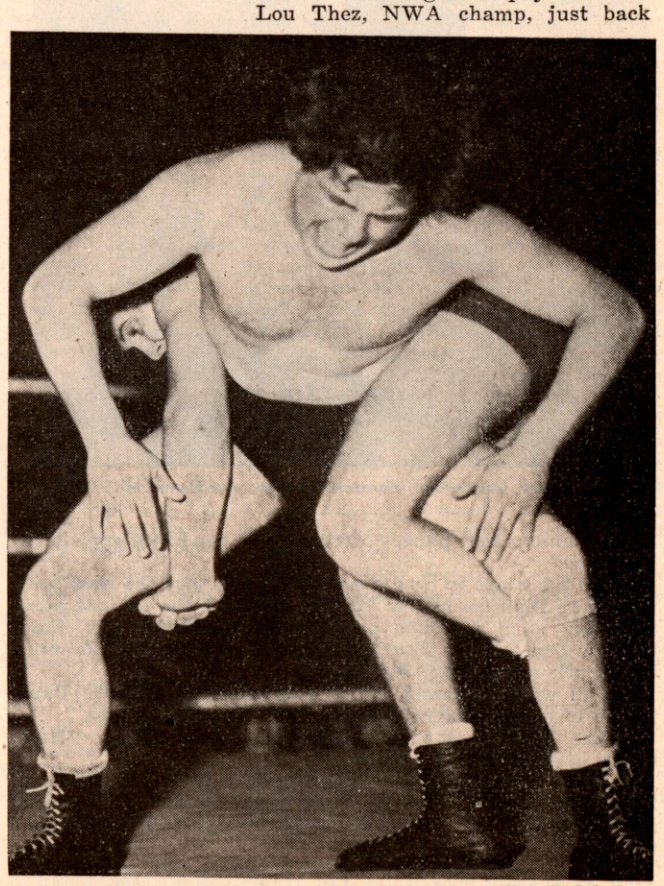
Tiger Joe Marsh has a new tiger skin robe. It even has epaulets with tiger heads emblazoned thereon. . . . Jim (The Bull) Wright, 242-pound Seattle, Wash., mat star, who once held the Pacific Coast championship, is headed for a campaign in the East. . . .He is held in high repute by the grappling fraternity.

In the Winterland at San Francisco Ray Eckert won from Primo Carnera in two out of three falls. . . . Eckert took the first fall with a rolling head block in 2:28, Carnera the second with a body-slam and press in 11:59, and Eckert the finale with a body press in 7:15. On the undercard: Rikidozan and Dennis Clary defeated Gino Garibaldi and Enrique Torres in a tag team affair. Rikidozan took the only fall by pinning Garibaldi in 49:44 with a sleeper hold. Al Costello kangeroo flipped Hardy Kruskamp in 11:37 and Little Beaver and Fuzzy Cupid wrestled to a 20-minute draw.

Gorgeous George, currently on a juggernaut to Johannesburg, South Africa, where he will star, a series of exhibitions that will carry him to many countries around the globe . . . should be back in U.S. late this month.

Since last we met it is reported that Danny McShain, recognized junior heavyweight champ in most localities, has become the proud father of a seven pound twelve ounce baby girl. His wife is the former Sally Levin, sister of the mat star Don Levin of Buffalo, N. Y. . . . Big Ben Morgan suffered a dislocated hip in his match with Joe Stalin in Atlanta, Georgia. . . . Al Galento, veteran grappler, is reported to be negotiating for the Atlanta territory from Paul Jones for an estimated $50,000. . . . Wrestling must pay well.

Lou Thez, NWA champ, just back from invasion of Honolulu where he successfully defended his title against Bud Curtis and Tommy Rae. Incidently, word from Tiger Joe Marsh that he is scheduled for Hono-



(Photo by Bob Utter)

Bronko Lubich with a standing cradle on Tony Valenti. Lubich won the match.

lulu in near future himself.

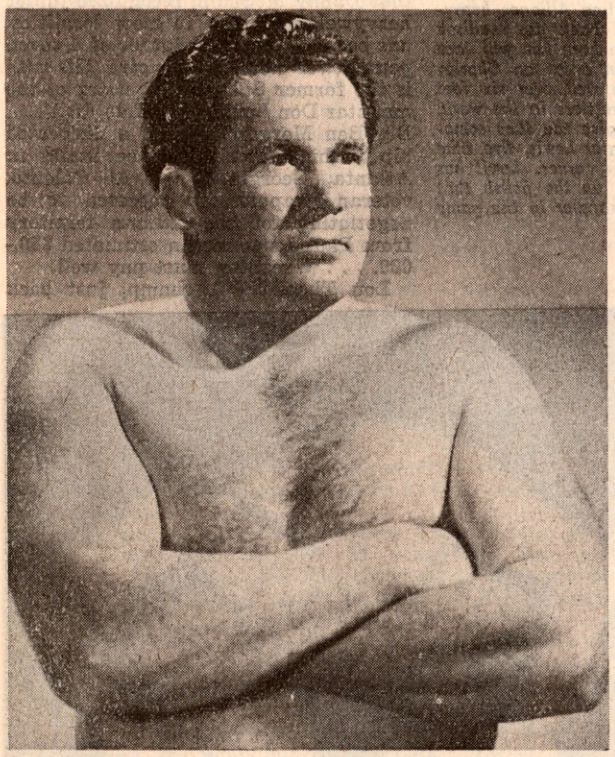
Sam Avery and LeRoy McGuirk, co-promoters in Tulsa really hit the tough luck trail . . . the Coliseum, owned by Avery, was hit by lightning and burned to the ground. . . . You can't keep good men down and the boys will undoubtedly be in business again before long.

Gene Stanlee on European tour. . . . A new name is being added to those who will be after Thesz's crown. . . . Bill Melby of Salt Lake City who was Mr. Utah in 1942.

Mike Bulat replaced Larry Tillman as the promoter in Calgary, Can. . . . Tillman hit it rich with three oil wells. . . . Yon Tiger Joe Marsh is reported to have changed his hair to a glamorous blond . . . he is scheduled to make a new picture, "The Robe", under 20th Century Fox.

A natural 200-pounder, the Zebra kid stands five feet ten inches in height and is 29 years old. He has been in the professional bone twisting business for 12 years and has met the best.

Zebra wrestled amateur in Montreal, where he was born, under Frank Sexton, one of the best blue ribbon matmen in the ranks of point scoring. After three and one-half years under Sexton, Zebra turned pro with his first bout being held in Mexico City. He was such a star in the Senor country that papers often carried headlines exploiting his name.



Frank Hurley, Australian, currently on an invasion of U. S. rings.

Since his start in wrestling Zebra has met the best and won more than his share. He has faced all the top notchers including such notables as Frankie Talaber, Billy Fox, Cowboy Len Hughes, Bull Montana, Marvin Mercer, Johnny Demchuck and LeRoy McGuirk.

Of all the big names Zebra has faced he believes Paul Lortie to be the toughest and Jackie Nichols the best.

"That Nichols is a sharp worker," said Zebra. "He's shifty and as fast as lightning."

Every wrestler has the desire to be a champion but not Zebra. He just likes to meet the best. Of course, a crack at the present junior heavyweight king would be a good thing.

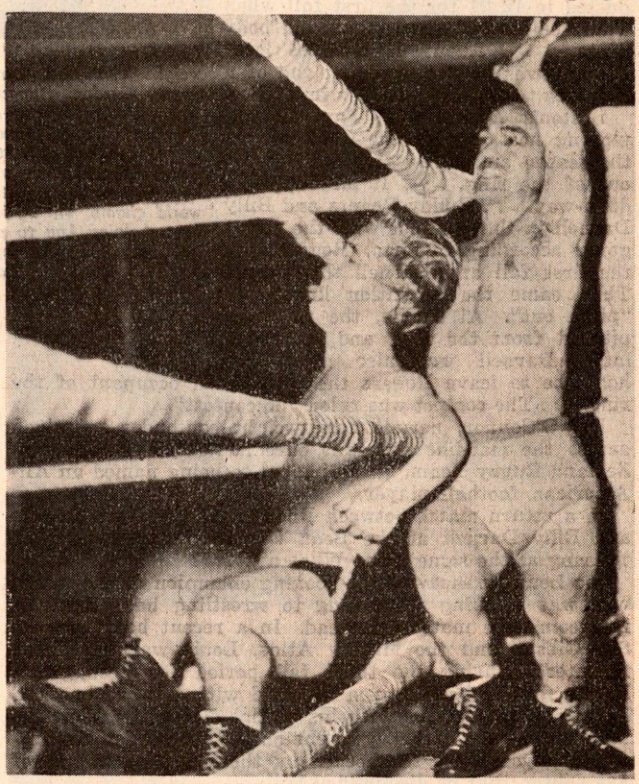
"I like to wrestle," said the masked man. "A number of fans think because I wear this mask that I am trying to hide something. Few matmen who wear the face shield ever get a chance at the title. I would like to be the only man in the face covering department to ever wear the belt. That is my ambition!"

PEDRO GODOY, Chilean wrestler, is the latest arrival from South America on the local wrestling scene. He is here in quest of Lou Thesz world's championship wrestling title, same as his older brother, Arturo Godoy, who came here to wrest Joe Louis' boxing crown.

He claims he will be more successful than his brother who was defeated twice by Joe Louis, as he has campaigned carefully and trained a long time under the watchful eye of Dick Shikat, former worlds champion, now living in Argentina.

Pedro has met and defeated the best heavyweight wrestlers campaigning in South America and Europe and claims he is ready. Sports a 20-inch neck, weighs 235 pounds and is 6 foot tall. He may really be South America's threat to Lou Thesz's title.

ALTHOUGH he is now on his second American tour, fast moving Frank Hurley is unknown to many American fans as his activities were confined to a small area during his previous visit. This time he intends to remain for about three years and in that time hopes to campaign all over the country. Hurley learned his wrestling the hard way and battled his way up through the ranks from the middleweights until now he is a fully fledged heavy.



"I'm doing nothing wrong," says Tom Thumb, but Sonny Boy Cassidy doesn't seem to believe him. P.S. Thumb was disqualified for choking.

Unlike Al Costello, Hurley relies on his knowledge of the finer points of wrestling to bring him victory and his fast, scientific style has earned him a host of admirers on both sides of the Pacific Ocean.

Prior to his first American invasion, Frank Hurley went to England to try his luck. Although he found the style in vogue there vastly different from that in Australia, conclusive proof of his ability is that he held Bert Assirati to two draw decisions. It will be remembered that Frank Sexton could get no better than a draw with the Englishman. In California last year Hurley came up against men of the calibre of Dave Levin, Pat Fraley, the late Terry McGinnis, Abe Kashey, Hardy Kruskamp, Ted Christy and many others of similar ability, and always he acquitted himself well. He has matched holds with Don Eagle, Gorgeous George, Lord Blears and Andre Drapp, and his contests with these well-known grapplers have drawn

(*Continued on page* 38)

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

(*Continued on page* 24)

of the fans is that this second meeting will be like the first one, a terrific hair-raiser. Too often the return bout is a dud. The boxers have acquired so much respect for each other's prowess in the first clash that they are inordinately respectful of that prowess in the second meeting.

You may recall that Jimmy McLarnin and Ray Miller put on a terrific battle, in which each was cut to ribbons, at Detroit on November, 1928. Miller finally won it by a knockout in the seventh round. This was a surprise for McLarnin was then at the peak of his fame. Miller was rated a high class performer, but for him to knock out McLarnin was hardly to be expected.

NOW, if you know your boxing you are well aware that McLarnin was a devastating right hand puncher and a great master of science. He was very hard to reach with a damaging punch and he could flatten you with one blow if he were given the opportunity.

Miller, who by the way is now a highly capable referee on the staff of the New York State Athletic Commission, was a left hooker par excellence and no slouch when it came to the scientific stuff.

This combination possessed all the ingredients of a good fight and the formula worked out to the nth degree when they met in Detroit. Seldom has there been a more thrilling battle between lightweights or other little men, or big men, either, for that matter.

So it was but natural that there should be a terrific demand for a return bout, with promoters all over the country bidding for it. It also was only natural that when all the bids were in, the rematch was landed by Madison Square Garden in New York. The date was set for May 22, 1929, giving each fighter plenty of time to recover from the effects of their first titanic struggle and also ample time for the ballyhoo corps to whoop it up.

And whoop it up the boxing writers did as seldom before. They really let out all the stops. This writer was one of the most enthusiastic of the drum beaters. It is a fact that such enthusiasm feeds on itself. Sometimes even a fight manager who starts out ballyhooing what his fighter will do, even when he knows full well he is talking through his hat, reaches the point where he believes his own propaganda. Hitler, I believe, worked on the theory that if you repeated a lie often and loudly enough people would come to accept it as the truth.

Let's examine the McLarnin-Miller bout in the Garden. It was a complete sellout, with thousands who could not get in bewailing their inability to watch this battle. The gallery fans lined up for the unreserved seats in the early afternoon, although the gladiators were not scheduled to tear each other apart until ten o'clock that night. The show drew $111,437, a new high for the Garden. So the stage was set for this titanic struggle-to-be.

At last sounded the opening bell, with the customers sitting on the edges of their chairs, ready for the last word in fistic thrills.

Did they get it? They did not! It was one of the dullest fights between two men from whom much had been expected. The crowd booed and catcalls rent the air throughout the ten rounds of inactivity. Each fighter feared the other, hence held his potent fists in readiness but seldom used them.

For the record, McLarnin won the decision. But it was his most disappointing fight, except as to remuneration. He was paid one of the largest purses of his career.

So, you never can tell. What shapes up in advance as a dull contest sometimes turns out to be a first class Donnybrook. And what advance has all the earmarks of a soul-stirring battle, really proves to be dull calisthenics.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 25)

in and around the south shore of Massachusetts. I then enlisted in the Marine Corps, in 1933, and pursued boxing as a service fighter ever since. Aside from campaigning in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania I fought many professionals in China, Japan and other foreign lands.

After the last war I hung up my gloves and have extended myself in the promotion and coaching of service boxing. At present I am the coach of the Naval Base boxing team stationed at Guam, and last year I was the head coach of the Guam All Navy team.

WITH the boxing game crying for new faces, especially in the heavyweight division, it is refreshing to hear of young men like Patrick Terrance McMurtry, who hails from Tacoma, Wash. At present, Pat, who is 20, is tossing 100-pound shells around in Korea in preparation for a professional career. Sgt. Pat is an ordnance man with the Marine air group 12's Death-Rattlers squadron.

Those who have seen him rate Pat's 19-year-old brother, Michael Moore McMurtry, as one of the best heavyweight prospects in America. At 18, Mike dropped a split decision to Chuck Speiser, Michigan State's national collegiate champion, who as an amateur won from Wesbury Bascom and Grant Butcher, two fighters who later made good in the professional ranks.

Pat and Mike, of Irish-Welsh stock, were given boxing gloves for a Christmas present when they were 6. Their father, Clarence, did a bit of amateur boxing. When the boys were old enough he took them to little Homer Amundsen's Tacoma gymnasium. Amundsen, in the game for 30 years, now handles the boxing careers of the McMurtry brothers.

Pat has lost but two fights, both times by a split decision, in 100 amateur bouts. Attending Gonzaga University, he won the college title as a freshman in 1950. In the 1951 National Amateur championships in Boston, Pat quickly knocked out two eastern champions, breaking a small bone in his right hand in the second bout. Using only his left hand, he then lost a divided decision to Jack Boutilier, who won the 175-pound title.

Pat is a natural fighter who packs knockout power in both fists and possesses the speed of a lightweight. He stands six feet one inch and will weigh around 185 pounds in good shape when discharged by the Marine Corps.

IT was reported in the last issue of *The Ring* that Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn., welterweight, would be inducted into the Army. Since that time Vejar has received a student's deferment to enable him to continue his dramatic studies at New York University.

CARTER BACK ON THRONE

(*Continued from page* 12)

a champion prefers to lose his crown—facing his opponent to the end.

AFTER being admonished by his co-managers, Roger Leighton and Jimmy Fitten, for permitting the challenger to take the play away from him, Salas, with the fiery spirit of a hot Mexican, rushed from his corner at the start of the eleventh round and again in the twelfth—his two best sessions—and gave the 300 or more Mexican rooters, who occupied a special section at the ringside, an opportunity to test their lung power. He swarmed all over Carter in those rounds and displayed the fighting form that enabled him to win the crown earlier in the year in Los Angeles.

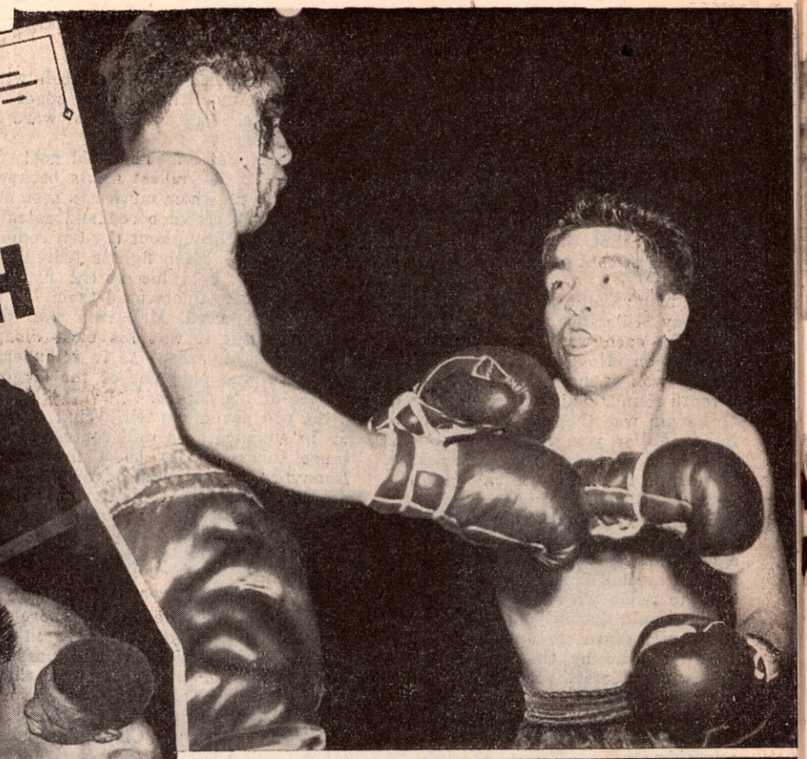
Carter had paced himself beautifully and had plenty to spare when the final advance had to be made. Though Salas kept stubbornly coming in to get into close range fighting, his opponent stabbed his left to the face sending Lauro's head back time and again with jarring effect.

In the face of a spurt in the final minute of the fourteenth round, it was Carter's left that forced the Mexican into a retreat. Several times Carter rushed his man toward the ropes where he found the champ's face a good target.

With victory certain unless he ran into an unexpected knockout, Carter came out for the last round like a fighting gamecock. He wasn't going to take any chances on blowing the title at this stage, as a result of which the fans were treated to the best fighting of the fifteen rounds. The boys went at each other until the last twenty seconds when more through fatigue than desire to ease up, they went into a clinch and were locked that way when the fight ended.

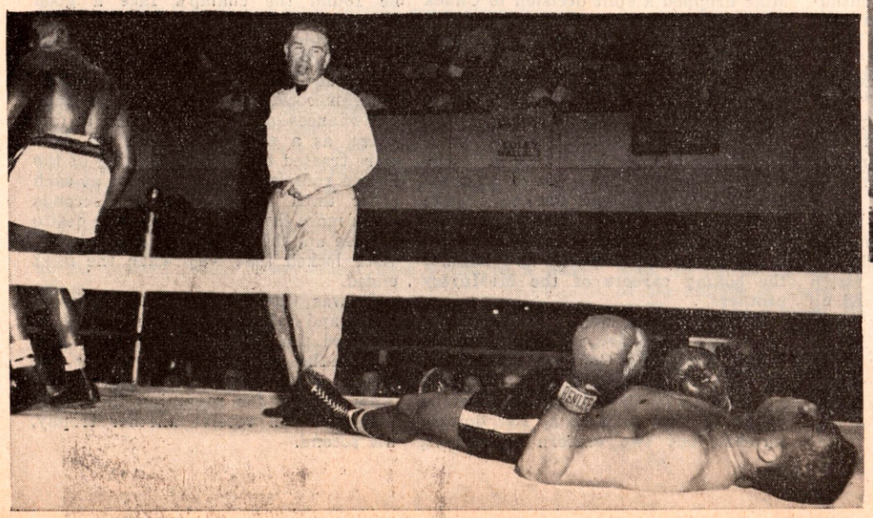
It was Carter's 46th victory in 66 fights and Salas' 14th loss in 72. Salas received the Ring Championship Belt during the weighing-in ceremonies, the 159th award of its kind since 1922. Now Carter, for regaining the championship, will receive another trophy, his second.

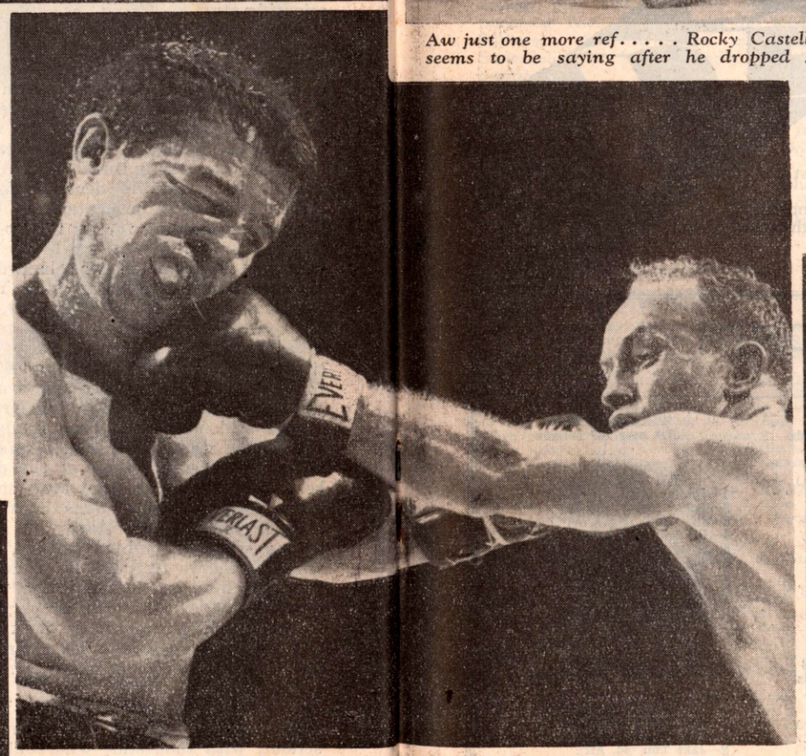
NEWS OF THE MONTH



Fabela Chavez, California feather champ, won ten-round decision from Jimmy Savala, another Californian, at San Francisco. Chavez (right) has just caught Savala with a punishing right to the jaw.

Charley Riley, St. Louis featherweight (right), appears to be wrestling it out in his ten-round bout with Fabela Chavez at Washington, D. C. Actually, the fight was a tough one with Riley gaining the split decision.





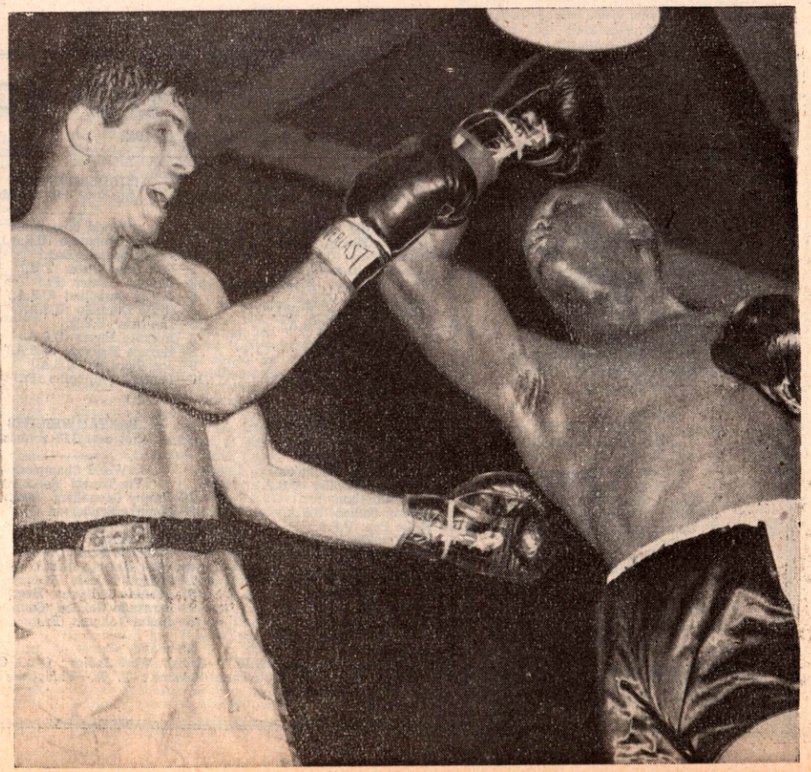
The Rock gets cracked! Chuck Davey, Detroit welter, belts Rocky Graziano, N. Y., ex-middleweight champion, with one of many lefts. Davey won the unanimous decision in the Chicago battle.

It never shoulda happened! Coley Wallace, N. Y. heavyweight, belted out in the ninth round by Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland at the St. Nicholas Arena, N. Y. C. Wallace was way ahead on points and had entered the contest as a complete favorite.

Lee Sala, Donora, Pa., middleweight, won the unanimous 10-round decision over Norman Hayes (right) in their Eastern Parkway Arena contest. Here we see Hayes missing with a vicious right uppercut.

Aw just one more ref..... Rocky Casteliani of Luzerne, Pa., seems to be saying after he dropped Jimmy Herring of N. Y., in their middleweight fight at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn, N. Y. Herring was stopped for good in the eighth round.

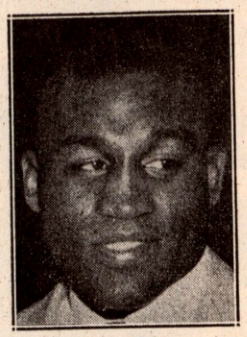
At the St. Nicholas Arena in New York City, Willie Troy, Washington, D. C., middleweight, took a TKO win over Randy Sandy, of Harlem, N. Y., when the referee halted the bout in the tenth round.



Jimmy Carter is Rated Fighter of Month

The RING RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER



Jimmy Carter

BY regaining the crown he had lost to Lauro Salsa in California, lightweight champion James Carter earned top honors as Fighter of the Month. His victory surpasses that of Kid Gavilan, who retained his world welterweight championship by gaining the decision over Billy Graham in their fourth contest, staged in Havana, Cuba. By his clean-cut triumph, the Cuban proved that there no longer can be any doubt about who is the better man. He definitely settled the matter of supremacy. Carter, who lost his crown on a split decision, displayed ring mastery in turning the tables on his Mexican rival.

Randy Turpin made the headlines by his victory over George Angelo to gain the British Empire middleweight crown, and now looms as the successor to Ray Robinson as world-king of the division. Robinson will definitely hang up his gloves and devote his time to theatrical work.

The past few weeks have seen a number of the top ranking battlers take it on the chin, as a result of which they either have been dropped from the ratings or dropped to low positions. Such was the case of Roland La Starza, whose defeat by unanimous decision at the hands of a comparative novice, Rocky Jones, caused him to lose his high ranking post. He has been dropped from fourth to eighth place.

In the lightweight division, Joe Brown of New Orleans, who was well up on top as a contender for the crown, lost prestige when he was halted with one punch by George Araujo in the seventh round of an

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

ENDING NOVEMBER 1, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)
1—Jersey Joe Walcott (U.S.A.)
2—Rex Layne (U.S.A.)
3—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)
4—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)
5—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)
6—Jimmy Bivins (U.S.A.)
7—Johnny Williams (Eng.)
8—Roland La Starza (U.S.A.)
9—Heinz Neuhaus (Ger.)
10—Karel Sys (Bel.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Joey Maxim (U.S.A.)
1—Archie Moore (U.S.A.)
2—Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)
3—Harry Matthews (U.S.A.)
4—Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)
5—Yolande Pompee (B.W.I.)
6—Danny Nardico (U.S.A.)
7—Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)
8—Joey DeJohn (U.S.A.)
9—Randy Turpin (Eng.)
10—Bob Satterfield (U.S.A.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

(World Champion)
Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)
1—Randy Turpin (Eng.)
2—Carl Bobo Olson (T.H.)
3—Charley Humez (Fr.)
4—Rocky Castellani (U.S.A.)
5—Ernie Durando (U.S.A.)
6—Lee Sala (U.S.A.)
7—Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)
8—Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)
9—Joe Giardello (U.S.A.)
10—Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

(World Champion)
Kid Gavilan (Cuba.)
1—Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
2—Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
3—Joe Miceli (U.S.A.)
4—Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
5—Chuck Davey (U.S.A.)
6—Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
7—Johnny Saxton (U.S.A.)
8—Cliff Curvis (Wales)
9—Art Aragon (U.S.A.)
10—Danny Womber (U.S.A.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

(World Champion)
James Carter (U.S.A.)
1—Lauro Salas (Mex.)
2—Johnny Gonsalves (U.S.A.)
3—George Araujo (U.S.A.)
4—Arthur King (Can.)
5—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)
6—Frank Johnson (Eng.)
7—Joergen Johansen (Den.)
8—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)
9—Eddie Chavez (U.S.A.)
10—Georgie Dunn (Can.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

(World Champion)
Sandy Saddler (U.S.A.)
1—Ray Famechon (Fr.)
2—Tommy Collins (U.S.A.)
3—Willie Pep (U.S.A.)
4—Red Top Davis
5—Percy Bassett (U.S.A.)
6—Luis Romero (Spain)
7—Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)
8—Gene Smith (U.S.A.)
9—Charley Riley (U.S.A.)
10—Ciro Morasen (Cuba)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

(World Champion)
Vic Toweel (So. Afr.)
1—Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.)
2—Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)
3—Gaetano Annaloro (It.)
4—Jean Sneyers (Belg.)
5—Gianni Zuddas (It.)
6—Peter Keenan (Scot.)
7—Georges Mousse (Fr.)
8—Frankie Williams (Eng.)
9—Fernando Gagnon (Can.)
10—Andre Valignat (Fr.)

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

(World Champion)
Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
1—Dado Marino (T.H.)
2—Jake Tuli (So. Afr.)
3—Terry Allen (Eng.)
4—Joe Cairney (Scot.)
5—Vic Herman (Scot.)
6—Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
7—Tanny Campo (P. Is.)
8—Louis Skena (Fr.)
9—Otello Bellardinelli (It.)
10—Eric Marsden (Eng.)

LEGEND : Arg.—Argentine Republic ; Aust.—Australia ; Bel.—Belgium ; B.W.I.—British West Indies ; Can.—Canada ; Den.—Denmark ; Eng.—England ; Fr.—France ; Ger.—Germany ; It.—Italy ; Mex.—Mexico ; Mor.—Morocco ; Pan.—Panama ; P. Is.—Philippines ; Scot.—Scotland ; S. Af.—South Africa ; Sp.—Spain ; T. H.—Hawaii ; U.S.A.—United States ; W. Af.—West Africa.

exceedingly close battle. Araujo as a result finds himself in third place among the challengers, with Arthur King following and Brown listed fifth. Brown remains an outstanding fighter despite that kayo. Georgie Dunn, who drew with Vic Cardell in twelve rounds, again appears in the ratings.

The knockout of Coley Wallace by Jimmy Bivins put Coley out of the rated ten and enabled Bivins to regain a place among the elite. He is now ranked sixth, above Johnny Williams.

In the middleweight division Lee Sala earned a place among the contender group by gaining the verdict over Norman Hayes. Lee has been ranked sixth, with Hayes and Hairston following.

With Ray Robinson out of competition, a world-elimination is being planned by the N.B.A. and New York Commission, but a fight between Turpin and Charley Humez, planned by Jack Solomons, undoubtedly will furnish the future title-holder—though Carl Bobo Olson, of Hawaii, will have to gain recognition as the outstanding American contender before the new champ will be recognised universally.

Harold Johnson's quick knockout of Bob Satterfield put him in an excellent position for a title shot in the light heavyweight class. He has replaced Harry Matthews as our Number Two man, with Jake LaMotta in fourth place.

Joey DeJohn, who knocked out Bob Murphy and handed him a severe shell-acking, got back into the picture by replacing Irish Bob among the ranking fighters. Joey is listed eighth and Satterfield has been dropped to tenth position.

The defeat of Billy Graham at the hands of Gavilan proved costly to the New Yorker. It dropped him from leading contender to sixth place. Bobby Dykes, elongated Florida welter, has taken Graham's place, with Johnny Bratton still heading the list of challengers. Joe Miceli and Chuck Davey likewise were advanced.

The fights of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles knocked out Bernie Reynolds, 2. Jimmy Bivins flattened Coley Wallace, 9. Roland LaStarza lost to light-heavyweight Rocky Jones, 10. Freddie Beshore stopped Joe Kahut in 8.

Bob Dunlap outpointed Omelio Agramonte, 10. Roland LaStarza lost the unanimous decision to Rocky Jones, 10. Welsh champion Tommy Farr reversed previous defeat by outpointing Al Hoosman, 10.

Reg Andrews decisioned Simon Templar, 8. Johnny Arthur stopped George Nuttall, 7. Canadian heavyweight champion Earl Walls kayoed Hank Thurman, 1. Thurman also was halted by Willie Bean, 3.

Dinny Powell won from Len Brown, 6. Kid Riviera outpointed Billy Gilliam, 8. Lou Strydom beat Irish champion Paddy Slavin, 8. Bill Thompson knocked out Jack Fisher, 2.

Cleveland Williams stopped Art Henri, 8. Archie McBride outpointed Jimmy Walker, 10. Embrel Davidson stopped Bob Johnson, 7.

Aaron Wilson lost to Renato Tontini, 8. Bob Murphy knocked out by light-heavyweight Joey DeJohn, 3. Calvin Wilson outpunched Gil Newkirk, 6. Bert Whitehurst outfumbled Walter Parker, 4.

Jack Nelson decisioned Abel Fernandez, 10. Bill Noble knocked out Phil Sanderson, 2. Toxie Hall outfought Larry Watson, 8. Cornelius Welch decisioned Tim Hill, 4.

Hugo Salfeld whipped Ernest Chalono, 10. Dale Hall knocked out Willie James, 4. Don Mullett stopped Jim Hall, 11, to take over vacant New Zealand title. Dan Bucceroni defeated Dave Davey in 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harold Johnson stopped Leonard Morrow, 3, and reversed previous defeat by kayoing Bob Satterfield, 2.

Joey DeJohn stopped Bob Murphy, 3. German champion Willi Hoepner outpointed Ray Schmit, 8. Bobby Dawn kayoed Frankie Favaro in 4 and Favaro knocked out Kenny Thomas in 2. Phil Saxton outpointed Roosevelt LaBoard, 10.

Rocky Jones beat heavyweight Roland LaStarza, 10. Jones also decisioned Tommy Harrison, 6. Italian champion Renato Tontini, fighting as a heavyweight, outpointed Aaron Wilson, 8. Harvey Felton halted Rocky Gatlin, 3. Oakland Billy Smith flattened Billy Black, 1.

Jim Woods kayoed Jack Wilson, 10. Chuck Spieser knocked out Archie Logan, 1. Willie Haigler outpointed Sid Edwards, 4. Sonny Andrews stopped Lonnie Malone, 5.

Don Ellis drew with middleweight Leo Starosch, 8. Theo Baumiohann drew with Lother Escher, 4. Franz Szuzina drew with Heins Sanger, 6. Guenther Sladky kayoed Herbert Streicher, 2.

Fernando Jannilli outpointed Hein Weisner, 8. Danny Nardico decisioned Cecil Hudson, 10. Billy Dean won from Johnny Barton, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Randy Turpin won vacant British Empire middleweight title, outpointing George Angelo, 15.

Charley Humez stopped Giovanni Manca, 8. Ronnie Delaney knocked out Bobby Hughes, 5. Rocky Graziano lost to welterweight Chuck Davey, 10.

Lee Sala decisioned Otis Graham, 10, and Norman Hayes, 10. Willie Troy halted Randy Sandy, 10. Willie Armstrong stopped Ron Crogan, 1.

Vic Harrison suffered first pro defeat when he lost to George Roe, 10. Olympic champion Floyd Patterson celebrated pro debut by stopping Eddie Godbold, 4, and followed by kayoing Sammy Walker, 2. Sammy Giuliani halted Johnny Lombardo, 4.

Bruce Crawford stopped Les Allen, 4. Joey Giardello outfought Georgie Small, 10. Cliff Schellin decisioned Garth Panter, 12. Tex Gonzales outpointed Bruce Ubaldo, 8. George Johnson kayoed Charley Williams, 5.

Rocky Castellani stopped Jimmy Herring, 8. Bobby Dykes kayoed Cisco Saenz, 8, and decisioned Joe Arthur, 10. Saenz lost to Willie Vaughan in 10. Charley Salas outpointed Nick Moran, 10. Ted Olla dropped Dave Green, 2.

Billy Tisdale beat Ted Olla, 6. Harry Hayes won from Bobby Greville, 12. Carlo Marchini stopped Al Smith, 9. Ralph Jones decisioned Sal DeMartino, 8. Martin Hansen polished off Jimmy Lyggett, 5.

German champion Hans Stretz kayoed Albert Heyen, 5. Julio Neves stopped Claude Ritter, 10. Leo Starosch drew with light-heavyweight Don Ellis, 8. Charley Anglee halted Fritz Gahrmeister, 6.

Walter Schneider decisioned Mathias Luyten, 8. Raj Folami stopped Rocco King, 5. Tiberio Mitri held to draw by Mickey Laurent, 10. Franco Festucci outfought Gilbert Stock, 8.

Jean Lalounis repeated previous decision over Michel Aubignat, 10. Gordon Wallace decisioned Billy Tisdale, 8. Sal DeMartino decisioned Mike Gillo, 12.

Eddie Kohut defeated Sonny Green, 10. Harold Kottre knocked out Paul Kennedy, 10. Joe Maseko whipped Wally Beckett, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World champion Kid Gavilan outpointed middleweight Eduardo Lausse, 10, and retained his title by beating Billy Graham, 15.

Joe Miceli whipped lightweight Virgil Atkins, 10. Johnny Saxton decisioned Ralph Jones, 10. Chuck Davey decisioned middleweight Rocky Graziano, 10. Wallace (Bud) Smith stopped Len Dittmar, 5.

Bob Frost outpointed Ernie Vickers, 8. South African champion Pat Patrick stopped Marcel Lips, 2. Al Mouzon won from Johnny Taylor, 4, and drew with Jimmy Williams, 4. Joe Moore decisioned Benny Travis, 4, and drew with Jimmy Squires, 4.

Irwin Schultz whipped Billy Haigler, 6. French champion Pierre Langlois stopped Kid Gamero, 10. Jimmy Taylor outpointed Luther Rawlings, 10. Mari Trigo decisioned Marcel Brisebois, 10. Ramon Feuntes stopped John LaBroi, 7.

German champion Gustav Scholz drew with Danish titleholder Chris Christensen, 10. Vic Cardell drew with lightweight Georgie Dunn, 12. Scottish champion Willie Whyte whipped Joe Corcoran, 8. Vinnie DeCarlo disposed of Chick Alexander, 1.

Wally Thom whipped Kay Kalio, 10. Kalio also lost to Pedro Antonio Jiminez, 8. Charley Dicker outpointed Len Pippen, 12. Iggy Vaccari decisioned Georgie Edmunds, 8. Danny Giovannelli stopped Eddie Oliver, 5. Paul Griffin defeated Willie Sydnor, 4. Benny Travis outpointed Eddie Williams, 4.

Tony Cimmino decisioned Leroy Tate, 8. Jimmy Dugan outpointed Abe Hilliard, 6. Peter Fallon was too shifty for Kit Pompey, 10. Tony Aldeguer outpointed Milton Ross to win Philippine title, 12. Eddie Moniz outpointed Barry Allison, 6. Harry Deputy decisioned Jerry Drouin, 8.

Cesar Lawnivzak drew with Gino Rossi, 8. Carmen Basilio outpunched Baby Williams, 10. Freddie Dawson stopped Walter Haines, 9. Phil Kim beat Bob Terrance, 10. Hans Halfner whipped Jean Falescky, 6.

Werner Teuscher decisioned Luciano Mosconi, 6. Raphael DaSylva outpointed lightweight Augustin Argot, 10. Gilbert Ussin whipped Roger Dubreuil, 10. Jean Ruellet won from Robert Astoin, 10.

Egisto Peyre bested Dia Omar, 8. Franco Rizzoti outpointed Dante Madella, 8. Jeff Tite flattened Ron Price, 1. Elwyn Davies kayoed Tommy Barnabas, 6.

Mickey O'Neill decisioned Peter Smith, 8. Doug Carter outpointed Mario Moreno, 8. Alan McFater decisioned Elmer Davies, 10.

Del Flanagan defeated Lester Felton in 8. Joey Greenwood outpointed Jimmy Guy, 6. Joey Klein beat Pat Manzi, 8. Ivan Roy outpointed Larry Griffin in 8 in overweight match. Mike Colucci defeated Whitman Buress, 6. Art Aragon Koed Philip in 9.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World champion Lauro Salas kayoed Ramon Yung, 5 (non title).

European champion Joergen Johansen easily defeated Ludwig Petri, 10 (non-title). Petri also was outpointed by Willi Swoboda, 8. Virgil Akins lost to welterweight Joe Miceli, 10.

Georgie Araujo stopped Joey Brown, 7. British champion Frank Johnson avenged only pro defeat by whipping Tommy Bailey, 10. Henry Davis outboxed Joe Velez, 10. Diego Sosa decisioned Pat Iacobucciin 10. Georgie Dunn drew with welterweight Vic Cardell, 12. Carlos Chavez outpointed Chu Chu Jiminez, 10. Eddie Chavez decisioned Juan Padilla, 10, and kayoed Ramon Tiscareno, 5.

Doug Carter outfought Mario Moreno, 8. Armand Savoie lost to featherweight Willie Pep, 10. Emmett Kenny stopped George Bailey, 8. Valde Fusaro decisioned Dave Shade, 8, and halted Paulie Davis, 6.

Johnny Gonsalves outpointed Georgie Araujo, 10. Nelson Levering decisioned Kid Centella, 10. Pat Ford stopped Gordon Meredith, 5.

John Slockie kayoed Bill Lowe, 9. New Zealand champion Syd Stevens drew with Bob Elley, 8. Elley defeated Carl Brennan, 10. Dennis Pat Brady outpointed Johnny DiGillo, 8. Vince Murray kayoed Peter Anos, 1.

Doc Blanchard decisioned Paul Martin, 8. Rene Roman outpointed Ted Rosado, 4, and stopped Maxie Atwater, 2. Ernesto Formenti whipped Evo Savini, 8. Allan Tanner stopped by featherweight Johnny Butterworth, 4.

Augustin Argote lost to welterweight Raphael DaSylva, 10. Larry Griffin lost to Ivan Roy in overweight bout, 8. Efisio Melis whipped Mario Rosselini, 8. Eddie Crawford outpointed Davey Kuhns in 4.

Alois Brandt drew with Karl Pinsford, 8, but lost to Karl-Heinz Bick, 8. Sal DiGuardia decisioned Joe Morell, 8. Johnny Chorback defeated Johnny Loretto, 4.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

European champion Ray Famechon stopped Hanania Bohbot, 6 (non-title) and successfully retained his laurels by kayoing Italian champion Nello Barbadoro 4. Barbadoro, previously trimmed Marcel Auclair, 8. Willip Pep decisioned Bobby Woods, 10, and

(*Continued on page* 43)

Prospects of the Month

HEAVYWEIGHT—Billy Wallace, Vancouver, Can.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT—George Walker, London, Eng.

MIDDLEWEIGHT—Steve Cermak, Jersey City.

WELTERWEIGHT—Harold Lyons, Detroit, Mich.

LIGHTWEIGHT—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FEATHERWEIGHT — Johnny Butterworth, Rochdale, Eng.

BANTAMWEIGHT—Tony Garcia, Havana, Cuba.

FLYWEIGHT—Willie Brown Philadelphia, Pa. (Fighting in Philippines).

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Keep Your Eyes on These

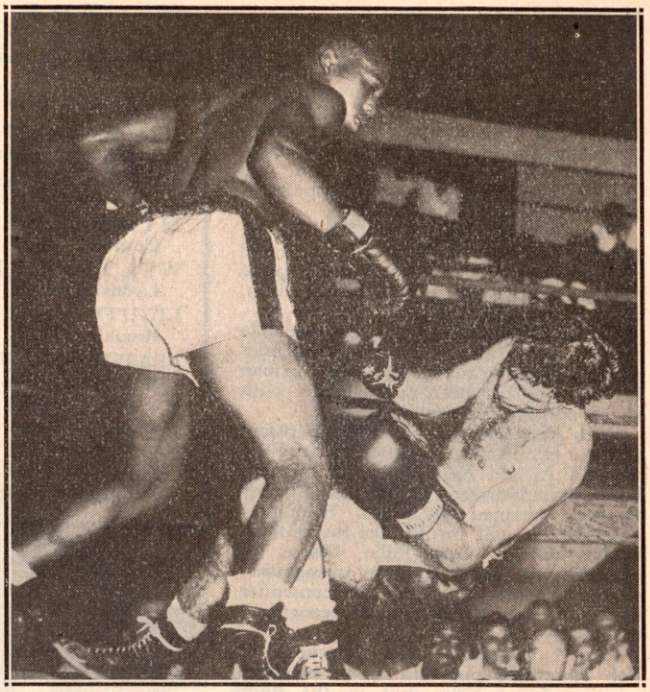
By NAT LOUBET

TIME seems to stand still for Joe Woodman, probably the oldest, both in age and in service, in the boxing business today. Joe has been beating the highways and byways of this rugged trade for more than a half-century, since he took hold of a promising young Negro named Sam Langford shortly after the turn of the century.

Through the years, Woodman has handled so many fighters that he'd have difficulty trying to list even half of them. But he has never lost his enthusiasm for the sport, and he carries on today with all the pep and vigor of yore. Unless he is out of town, you can find him almost any afternoon in two of New York's outstanding gyms. Regularly, he reports first at Stillman's, spends an hour or so looking over the situation, then departs for the C.Y.O., where he has several young prospects developing. A couple of Joe's proteges are still in the amateurs, not quite ready to try their luck in the professional ring, but a couple of others have already begun to attract attention in the money ranks.

One of them is Harry Smith, 18-year-old lightweight from Brooklyn, N. Y., who has posted six victories and three draws in his first nine pro starts. So far, Harry's efforts have been confined exclusively to the Eastern Parkway Arena, where he has risen from a four-round preliminary boy to a six-round semi-finalist. The youngster seems endowed with a wealth of natural ability, but Woodman is in no hurry with him. "He still is a baby, and has a lot of time to develop," says Joe.

ALTHOUGH only 18 years old, and a high school senior at Northwestern High in Detroit, Harold (Schoolboy) Lyons, Motor City lightweight, has established himself as a possible future star in the fistic ranks.



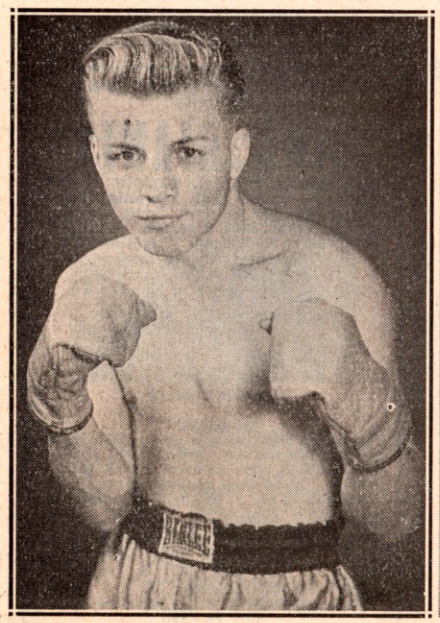
Harold (Schoolboy) Lyons, Detroit lightweight, lands a right to the jaw of Indianapolis veteran Joe Sgro in the second heat of their fight in Detroit. 10 seconds later Joe had been counted out.

Lyons turned professional on May 24, 1951. He has won 13, drew in 2, and lost only 2. His two defeats were to Richard (Doc) Watkins and Norman Webb. In a rematch, Webb was stopped in the seventh round.

The Detroit lad is undoubtedly the finest one punch KO prospect the Motor City has seen since Joe Louis. Ten of his victims have failed to beat the fatal ten count.

In his last three starts, Harold knocked out Joe Sgro, Al Gualteri and Norman Webb, all main bouts at the Motor City Arena. He has also stopped Danny Boy Woods, Charley (Petey) Smith, Len Smith, Al Green, Raul Prado among others.

(*Continued on page* 46)



Harry Smith, 18 year old Brooklyn lightweight, though very green has basic equipment and shows promise of reaching the top.

A welterweight hailing from the same section of New Orleans as the famous Docusen brothers is Willie Pastrano heralded as a comer.

Tony Lomonaco from Grand Rapids, Michigan is a light heavyweight prospect who will be heard from in the near future.

THE STORY WITH A PUNCH

(*Continued from page 4*)

At times when he tired, he used his backward style to advantage but when stung by a hard punch, he sailed right in and then it was a matter of give-and-take. Joe scored the only knockdown prior to the kayo. That came in the very first minute of the opening round when he floored Rocky with a hard left to the jaw for a count of three.

Rocky knew that he had been in a fight. When the ten count had been tolled in the fatal thirteenth, Rocky was a mighty weary young man. Besides surviving the three count knockdown, he suffered several other indignities, among them a deep gash on the bridge of his nose that required four stitches and a scalp wound that covered his face with claret.

Walcott sustained an inch and a half cut over his left eye. Though the victor landed many effective, hard wallops to Walcott's body and jaw, he wasn't free from severe punishment. Jersey Joe made Rocky's knees buckle in the fifth with a solid right to the head and repeated in the eleventh with two powerful lefts to the side of the face. And in the round before the finish, a right to the mid-section almost doubled Marciano. He won the fight but had to go all out to turn the trick.

The styles of the opponents fitted in nicely for the kind of scrap to which the spectators were treated. It enabled them to provide the onlookers with a thriller that taxed the stamina of each to the limit and which enabled the more polished, aged champion to show at his best. Unlike many of his previous battles, the amazing Walcott electrified the spectators more so than did his brash challenger because he never flinched at slugging exchanges with the man who many experts have dubbed a second Jack Dempsey.

Marciano will have to do considerably more than he did against Jersey Joe to reach the Dempsey heights. But this much must be said for the Brockton fighter—he is the only pugilist of the past three decades with a one-punch knockout blow. The fight with Walcott was his forty-third triumph and his thirty-eighth knockout victory. He is the one world heavyweight king who gained a title with a perfect record.

In winning the championship, he proved himself every inch the fighting man. Though awkward, crude, missing punches as would a raw novice, lacking the finesse of his veteran opponent, Rocky nevertheless came forward at all times. He took severe punishment at intervals, was rocked occasionally with blows that would have put a less hardy fighter to sleep, but through it all, he showed the fighting determination of a hardy ring warrior and gained his objective—the crown.

A less hardy battler might have been put away in the opening round. In that session Jersey Joe handed his unschooled opponent a severe shellacking but there was no stopping the Brockton Block Buster. The punch that downed Rocky was probably responsible for the fighting spirit he displayed thereafter. He seemed bent on avenging that indignity and on several occasions it seemed that he would succeed via the kayo route.

But until the thirteenth he found in the defending titleholder a fighter who was equally determined to retain his crown and so round after round, Rocky plodded on, buffeted at times with jarring T.N.T. wallops but ever pressing forward until his one punch ended proceedings.

Under the impact of that blow, Walcott assumed a most grotesque posture. He started to sag while leaning against the ropes, then began sliding down on his left side.

Walcott's left hand grabbed instinctively at the middle strand as he slid to his right knee, slumped slowly forward and landed on his head. His face was grovelled on the canvas. Just before Referee Daggert began to toll off the fatal ten, Rocky grazed Joe's cheek with a left that in England might have caused his disqualification for striking while his opponent was down since Jersey Joe's left knee had already touched the canvas. It was a tense moment. That wasn't the only time that the rules were violated for several times the rivals struck punches after the round had ended. But that was excusable since the bell couldn't be heard clearly due to the din.

While Charley Daggert, target of many complaints from manager Al Weill who found fault with his officiating, kept counting over the fallen champion, there was never a twitch from Walcott as he lay crumpled on the canvas. The spectators looked on in awe. Many feared that old Jersey Joe had been fatally injured, so tense was his body.

It was the first time that Marciano had ever gone beyond ten rounds and he proved equal to the task. His amazingly powerful body and his strong fighting heart enabled him to meet the test successfully.

The first and the eleventh rounds were Walcott's best. In the latter, Old Man Joe whipped a savage right to the stomach that made even the ringsiders wince. The blow caused Rocky's knees to sag and Jersey Joe, quick to take advantage of the situation, followed with a powerful left hook to the head that brought the blood streaming down his rival's face and blinding him.

But not even those solid wallops stopped Rocky. Savagely slugged and bloody though he was, he kept coming forward, eager to fight it out with the champion. He took plenty but never faltered.

It was by far the best heavyweight championship fight I've seen in many years, a throwback to the days of Dempsey, Jeffries and Jack Johnson days when gory, heart-throbbing ring battles were the rule rather than the exception. Walcott went out the way that real champions want to go. Though he is at an age when he should be retired, his performance against Marciano merits the return bout, as such a contest, despite Jersey Joe's age, will draw a gathering of 50,000.

As for Marciano, he showed us what we were eager to learn—that he can take it on the chin, in the heart, and in the mid-section and can fight back. His sole weakness is lack of boxing finesse. He may never learn boxing science but with his terrific punch, one that makes him probably the best one-punch knockerout in recent years, he can afford to be science shy.

Boxing, which has been sadly in need of help, has profited immensely by Marciano's victory and by the stalwart defense of the crown by Jersey Joe. Pity that unlike the many ordinary contests that have been brought into the homes by television, this fight, the best since the Dempsey-Tunney affair in Chicago many years ago, was lost to those who couldn't afford to go to the Philly Stadium or couldn't get to the theatres where the affair was shown on the screen before packed houses.

It pitted age against youth; a scientific, hard hitting, aged veteran who has been participating in the sport for almost a quarter of a century, an unschooled member of the pugilistic fraternity whose sole asset rested in the power of his punch and a fighting heart —in short, skill against crude strength and the latter in the end triumphed. Thrills, sustained action, suspense, expectation and a dramatic finish. What more could one ask? It brought into action the oldest champion ever to defend his crown in the roped square and a young product of the American Army who learned the rudiments of boxing as a GI in France and still has much to learn, though a world titleholder, before he can be dubbed a finished fighter.

The old champion's decision to call it quits following the kayo was quickly altered after he had had sufficient time to rest from his ordeal and consider his future. "With six kids to feed and to educate," as he expressed it, "and a million dollar gate foreseen for our next battle, and faith in my ability to set a world mark by regaining the crown, I have asked my manager to arrange for the return bout for which my contract calls."

And there are none among the 40,379 paid fight fans, I'm certain, who would deny Walcott that opportunity. He earned it. At close to 39, he showed in the Philadelphia bout that physically he is on a par with the average fighter five years or more his junior. The return contest will undoubtedly be staged in New York in June though Weill would prefer it in the Garden in March.

The repeated complaints of Al Weill who bitterly assailed the handlers of Walcott whom he accused of placing some substance on Jersey Joe's shoulder that had a blinding effect on Marciano, marred the affair somewhat, but only those at the ringside were annoyed. Walcott's seconds used a heavy yellowish salve over his cut eye and either this or a rubbing liniment that got on Joe's gloves tormented Rocky with a burning pain during the eleventh and twelfth rounds in which Walcott scored heavily.

THE ISLE OF DISAPPOINTMENT

(*Continued from page* 15)

up with several other good 'uns, light-heavyweight Ambrose Palmer and middleweights Ron Richards and Fred Henneberry. Like Carroll, however, they had no serious yearnings for world conquest and were content to do their fighting at home.

Palmer did make one brief trip to England, remaining long enough to whip the Canadian, Eddie Wenstob, in London.

Henneberry, at the tail-end of his ring career, thought he'd like to see something of the world before hanging up the gloves. To cover expenses, he fought a few times in England and stopped off in New York to box a draw with one of America's up-and-coming young middleweights, Georgie Abrams, in a Madison Square Garden semi-final.

Richards, an aborigine, never fought outside his homeland, but is best remembered for the whipping he tossed into Gus Lesnevich when the light-heavyweight champion-to-be visited Australia in 1938.

DURING the recent war years, Australia became all agog and aghast at the doings of Vic Patrick, a spectacular, hard-hitting southpaw who blasted his way to the Commonwealth's lightweight and welterweight titles. Sensational while it lasted, Patrick's career was comparatively brief, and came a-cropper when Vic was knocked out in the twelfth round of a riotous brawl with the American, Freddie Dawson, in Sydney in 1947. Patrick apparently had victory wrapped up when he battered Dawson to the canvas in the eleventh round, but Freddie recovered to flatten Vic in the next session. Patrick never fully recovered from that defeat. He continued fighting for another year, but lacked his former whoop-de-doo, and decided to call it quits.

With Patrick's exodus from the scene, Australia's hopes turned to Dave Sands, and Dave, good boxer and lusty puncher, seemed in a fair way finally to give his homeland its long-sought world champion.

Not since ill-fated Les Darcy had an Australian reached as lofty a position in boxing's international ratings. In the lineup of the world's ranking middleweights, Sands was placed third behind Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin. With Robinson apparently ready to quit the ring, the showdown for the vacated title would have been between Sands and Turpin, with Dave figuring no worse than an even-money bet.

But once again tragedy moved in, and Sands was fatally injured when a truck in which he was riding overturned in a ditch.

Another disheartening setback for Australia in its long, futile quest for a champion of the world.

But nothing springs more eternal than optimism in a fight fan. What's gone has gone, and this is another day.

SOUTHPAW FAVORITES

(*Continued from page* 22)

Reilly's monopoly on the featherweight title by winning the N.B.A. version of this championship on Jan 13, 1933. One of the busiest fighters of his time, Miller's left-handed artistry went over big in the four corners of the globe, save only New York where the anti-southpaw attitude was too much for him to overcome.

He never quite made the top, but one of the most promising southpaws of them all was Harry Wallach, a native of Brooklyn, N. Y. A great amateur, Wallach was like Davey, Flowers, and Miller, a real speedster. A succession of injuries and tough breaks ruined what should have been a brilliant career in the case of Harry Wallach.

Something pretty much the same happened to another amateur ace of twenty years or so ago out of New York, George Daggett. Daggett, a six-foot welterweight from Gene Tunney's old Greenwich Village neighborhood, had great possibilities. A hard hitter, Daggett's hands did not stand up under his punching, and this finally forced the abandonment of his career.

Many years ago Leo P. Flynn's chunky little lightweight, K.O. Brown, was a big favorite in local clubs in his native New York. No boxing master, he nevertheless gave the best men of his time a lot of trouble, lightweight champion Ad Wolgast and Abe Attell among them.

Brown was not only a southpaw but, added to that, was cross-eyed, and this combination made him an exceedingly dangerous fighter. Another good New York southpaw was Eddie Fitzsimmons, who fought a no-decision bout with Lew Tendler which he and many others thought he had won.

Some years ago a left-handed light-heavyweight named Joe Knight came out of the South and made menacing moves towards reaching the top of his class. Knight petered out suddenly and disappeared back into the sunny southland.

George Nichols of Buffalo, a southpaw 175-pounder, fought with varying success in the early thirties but never quite made it although he did meet Lou Scozza, also of Buffalo, for the N.B.A. version of the light-heavy title back in 1932.

Garvey Young, a Marine battling around the southpaw's haven of Boston, seemed to have good possibilities just about the start of World War II. Young was swallowed up in the war days that followed and nothing more was heard of him following the end of his service.

Bob Murphy was for a short time the most sensational of all the lefties. Even New York warmed up to the free-swinging sailor, but Bob couldn't stand prosperity and his best days are now behind him.

A list of the ten best southpaws could shape up like this:

1—Lew Tendler; 2—Tiger Flowers; 3—Lou Brouillard; 4—Melio Bettina; 5—Young Corbett 3rd; 6—Freddy Miller; 7—George (K.O.) Chaney; 8—Honeyboy Finnegan; 9—Danny Kramer and 10—Johnny Wilson.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 30)

capacity houses.

Columbus, Ohio, is the current scene of Hurley's activities and he has shown to good advantage there against top men like Buddy Rogers and Billy Darnell. From Columbus, Frank hopes to go on to Toronto where he will link up with another Australian, Fred Atkins, and, when Hurley gets in their midst, Canadian fans are in for some fast and clever matwork. Frank Hurley is five feet ten inches in height and tips the scales at 230 pounds.

BRIEN F. O'BRIEN, our New Zealand correspondent who is a close follower of boxing and wrestling for this publication, sent us a report on the grappling game in his country for the winter months, which has just ended. He says that the season was a disappointing one despite the appearance of a number of Americans in the international matches. There were many thrilling contests, but enthusiasm lagged due to the lack of new faces.

Here is the season's record as sent by O'Brien:

Joe Pazandak (U.S.A.), 11 wins, 1 loss, 2 draws.

Earl McCready (Canada), 23 wins, 2 losses, 6 draws.

Roy McLarty (Canada), 10 wins, 15 losses, 11 draws.

Al Costello (Australia), 8 wins, 12 losses, 9 draws.

Ivan Kameroff (U.S.A.), 5 wins, 18 losses, 8 draws.

Ken Kenneth (NZ), 4 wins, 13 losses, 6 draws.

IN WINNIPEG CANADA

By Cy Louth

WHEN strong boys meet, a tough contest results, but there's very little real action. That was demonstrated at Alex Turk's latest wrestling show in the Winnipeg auditorium, when Paul Baillargeon, the horse-lifting strong boy from St. Magloire de Bellechasse, Quebec, tangled with Yukon Eric, Iron Man of Alaska.

It was mainly a contest of brute strength, but instead of Eric's 38-pound weight advantage being a boon, it proved a detriment, for Baillargeon was too fast for him. He finally pinned Eric in 14 minutes after a rather dull bout.

However, Jumping Joe Pazandak provided plenty of action. Within 22 minutes he rendered George Penchoff of Australia useless. The Australian was a one-armed man when he walked from the ring as a result of Joe's vicious attack.

Best bout of the evening was between Ivan "Blinky" Kamaroff and Winnipeg's own Roy McClarty. The battle went to a draw.

In the opener, Angelo Martinelli showed a lot of ring sense and tricks in subduing Harold Nelson, Winnipeg's hopeful.

A lot of unexpected things happened at Alex Turk's latest wrestling show at the Winnipeg Auditorium.

Heavyweight Roy McClarty, 230, Winnipeg, Man., was forced to admit defeat after having pinned Hard Boiled Haggerty, 240, New York, for what fans thought was a count of three, while Referee Bill Kuusito lay on the floor by the ringside.

Then, Bronko Nagurski, 240, International Falls, won a 23:45-minute fall over powerful Yukon Eric, 276, Fairbanks, Alaska, after what the mighty Eric claimed was a short count.

In the opener, Tony Baillargeon, 230, kid brother of Paul Baillargeon, the Quebec strong boy, wrestled Stan Myslajek, 230, the Minneapolis villian, to a 30-minute draw. This match saw Myslajek at his meanest, while Baillargeon displayed much of the amazing strength of his horse-lifting brother.

Otto Kuss had it all over Jumping Joe (The Crippler) Pazandak when the accident occurred. On more than one occasion he had

the shiny-domed, hairless Joe crawling for the ropes to avoid punishment.

With Joe staggering against the ropes, Kuss made a mighty leap towards his adversary. Joe ducked, and Otto crashed the corner post, dislocating his left shoulder. He tried to carry on, but the alert Joe applied so much pressure to the injured arm that Otto had to toss in the sponge. The shoulder was snapped back into its socket by the referee before Kuss left the ring.

FROM RIO DE JANEIRO
By Dr. Izargot

HERE are the boxing results for the month of September in Brazil.

Ralph Zumbano, Brazilian lightweight champion, beat Guilherme Martins, of Portugal, in a good ten-round main bout.

Romeu Barbosa, of Sao Paulo, Brazil, beat Luiz Ibarra, of Argentina, in eight rounds.

Vicente Pinala decisioned Josnar Bueno in six. Antonio Candido dos Santos outclassed Domiro Quimiro in six. Rubers Galasso defeated Geraldo Marques in four. Reynaldo P. Silva won over Cecilio Alem in four.

Chico Pacheco, Brazilian middleweight champion, KO'd Roberto Dalla Costa, of Argentina, in seven rounds at the Pacaembu. S. P.

Elcio Carneiro and Jose Neves drew in a hard-fought rounder in eight rounds, semi-final.

Antonio Del Rovere beat Benedito Alem in six rounds. Geraldo Marques outpointed José B. H. Silva in six rounds. Cezar Santos and Mario Barbosa drew in six rounds. Ivam Prutk decisioned Cecilio Alem in six rounds. Hans Seglison and Laerto Natal drew in four rounds.

Luiz Batista Dias outclassed Alfredo Monteiro, in ten rounds at the Cariocas Stadium.

August Gorge and Antonio Batista drew in the best bout of the night.

João dos Santos beat José Altares dos Santos on points in eight rounds. João da Voz outpointed Tal dos Prazeres in six.

THEN AND NOW

(*Continued from page 8*)

The writer can only agree with Nat. He was at Atlantic City on the day of the big flight, but didn't join it on the leg to Grossinger. We had just come from there in a flight that originated on Marciano's lawn and terminated at Walcott's back door. During the entire training period boxing writers were continually flying back and forth between Grossinger and Atlantic City.

Airplanes have become a modern means of travel, but this was the first time they were used extensively in covering boxers' training camps. Fleischer was among the first to do it all in one day.

ONE has only to recall the Jack Sharkey-Young Stribling fight in Miami Beach in 1929 to realize how times have changed. This was the last big fight arranged by Tex Rickard. Before it was fought, in fact in the middle of the training period, the great promoter died. His body was returned to New York by special train to lie in state at Madison Square Garden, but the show had to go on. Jack Dempsey was rushed to Miami Beach to take over the promotion.

And what a promotion it was. The fight was covered by 485 boxing writers. They came from all over the United States. Every British newspaper had a man at the ringside. There were reporters from Japan, China and India. They came a long way and it took them a long time to get there.

The Englishmen, for example, crossed the Atlantic by ship. Even the fastest in those days took six days. Then they caught a train for Miami. The best one took 36 hours. That was *then*.

Now—when Walcott fought Marciano—Peter Wilson, the English journalist, took off from home at 7 P.M. Sunday and arrived in New York at 8 A.M. Monday. That same day he drove to Grossinger, a trip high into the Catskill Mountains taking a little over two hours, to see Marciano train. By 7 P.M. Monday night his first story from America had arrived in the office of his newspaper. The next day, Tuesday, Peter was in Atlantic City watching Walcott train.

A fellow can get around these days, as the boxing writers have discovered. In travel time London is nearer New York than Miami used to be.

DEMPSEY and Eddie Eagan, one time Olympic light-heavyweight champion, visited both Marciano and Walcott, flying first to Grossinger, and on the following day to Atlantic City.

It was while dining with Dempsey in an Atlantic City restaurant that Jack Cuddy, the able boxing editor of the United Press, suddenly felt a burning sensation. The Manassa Mauler had slipped under the table while Jack was talking to Eagan, inserted a match in his shoe and lit it. In Jack's fighting days this was commonly known as a "hot foot."

There was fun in the old training camps, and the "hot foot" was commonplace. The oldtimers were pranksters, and the late Pete Reilly, manager of many great fighters, was a past master of the art.

I recall being in Speculator, N. Y., with Max Baer, who was training to fight Joe Louis. Reilly was a visitor. He had a gadget he could apply to the telephone wire outside the house that would cause the phone to ring. Professor Billy McCarney was in charge of the press camp. He kept answering the phone, but nobody was on the line.

The Professor would ring the operator and ask about the call. When the lady asked "What call?" McCarney would become angry and yell that she didn't know her business. Billy and the telephone operator had stopped speaking to each other, except in the line of business, before he learned he had been a victim of one of Reilly's little jokes.

Reilly used to put small rocks, no bigger than pebbles, in the wheel caps of automobiles. He tried it on Artie McGovern, the physical culture man. When the car started the pebbles made such a noise that the driver would be sure his engine was about to blow up. But McGovern was deaf. He never heard the noise, and Pete's joke misfired.

The late Izzy Kaplan, ace photographer, was the victim of many a practical joke. Once the boys filled his bathtub with live ducks, and they were swimming around when Izzy came in at night and turned on the lights.

In another camp they replaced the lights in Izzy's room with flashlight bulbs. When Kaplan turned on the switch he was sure he had been shot.

Hype Igoe, one of the top boxing authorities, discovered a man could live, and at the same time lose weight, on hot orange juice alone. He tried this at Max Schmeling's camp at Napanock, N. Y., when the German was training for the first Joe Louis fight. Hype combined diet with physical exercise. He would go on the road with Schmeling in the early morning. After a rubdown he would row on the lake until it was time to see Schmeling work out. Later he would play golf.

"Hype it is no good," Schmeling warned. "You work too hard." But Hype only drank another glass of hot orange juice and went his merry way. He wrote about his diet, a glass of hot orange juice every two hours, and it added hundreds of copies to the circulation of his newspaper.

Every time there was a big fight, in either June or September, Igoe always had a birthday. Of course there had to be a birthday party. Then Hype would substitute champagne for his hot orange juice, and his dieting was over until the next big fight. Nobody knows how many birthdays Igoe had. Some years he had as many as four.

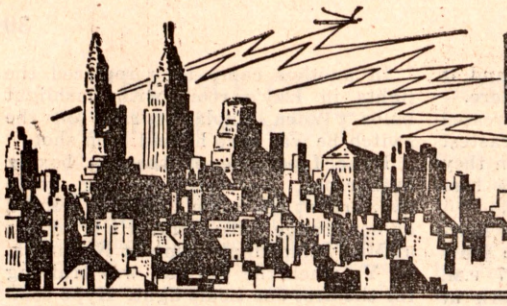
Grossinger's has always been a fun camp since Barney Ross first trained there in 1934, and what has become a fabulous resort consisted of only two buildings and a nine hole golf course. Grossinger's has grown, but the fun remains. When Marciano was training there, the boxing writers gathered nightly in the swank Terrace Room, enjoyed the usual fine show that goes on after dinner every night, and then danced well into the morning hours.

There was fun, but the rough stuff has gone with the passing years. We were tougher then. We are more civilized and I fear a lot duller now.

In Jimmy Braddock's camp at Loch Sheldrake, for instance, there was a fist fight between a couple of boxing experts. The sparring partners had to be called in to separate the combatants. Francis Albertanti, the press agent, was the life of the Braddock establishment. He alone believed Jim could beat Max Baer. Francis would entertain with a bottle of whiskey every night. He hired a girl to play the accordion. Every night he used to tell his guests how Braddock was going to beat Baer. The record book says that Albertanti was right.

There were few dull moments in the camps where Joe Jacobs was the manager of the fighters in training. There are no Joe Jacobs among the present managers. Long before the day of beer-sponsored fight telecasts, Joe made Tony Galento a national advertisement for a brewery. The great Galento was supposed to train on beer. As a matter of fact—*he did*.

It is different now. Perhaps the pace has become too fast. Airplanes rush the experts to and from training camps. Serious men, pads in hand, write about what the fighters do and say. There isn't a laugh in a plane load.



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

LIKE those of Bret Harte's fictional "heathen Chinee," the ways of our fistic fathers sometimes can be very strange, indeed. As, for instance, the report that the National Boxing Association will "recognize" Percy Bassett of Philadelphia as the American representative in a proposed showndown with Ray Famechon, the European titleholder, to determine a world featherweight "interim champion" during Sandy Saddler's hitch in the Army.

Exactly how and why Bassett should be elected is something beyond our understanding. There is no denying that the Philadelphian is a fine little fighting machine, but only once in the last four years has he fought at or below the featherweight limit, 126 pounds, and he has done nothing to justify his lofty appointment as America's best in the class. Bassett's recent get-together with Frederico Plummer in Panama was supposed to be part of the N.B.A.'s elimination series, but both fighters were well over the weight, Percy coming in at 129 to Frederico's 132. And there was no winner—the decision was a draw!

It was unfortunate that Tommy Collins of Boston found it too dangerous to his health to continue making the feather poundage. Tommy had done a good job of eliminating his leading rivals. Admittedly, it was in overweight matches that he knocked out Willie Pep and Fabela Chavez, but he came in at 124¾, well under the class limit, when he walloped Glen Flanagan in what was considered the payoff for the No. 1 American spot.

Collins' withdrawal from the competition leaves the argument wide open again. Bassett may be the best featherweight around, but before recognizing him as such we'd like to see him prove it. Have him come in at 126 pounds and beat one of the other contenders. Charley Riley of St. Louis would seem a logical opponent. It was Riley who fractured Bassett's jaw and stopped him in the second round in St. Louis last year, putting Percy out of action for nine months. If Bassett can wipe that smear off his 'scutcheon, then will be time enough to consider him as the American entry in the international finale.

THE "Cycle of Three" took a grim turn in New Orleans recently. Within a brief spell of two weeks, dispatches from the Crescent City reported (a) the passing of one of the nation's top promoters of yesteryear, (b) the first professional ring tragedy in the United States in 13 months, and (c) the fatal collapse of a former fighter while refereeing.

A grand old guy reached the end of a long, eventful trail when Dominick Tortorich, 87, was counted out. During the first quarter of the century, Tortorich was one of America's outstanding promoters. He made a big-time fight center of N'Yawlins, and there hardly was a ringman of note who didn't appear at some time or another for him. Championship bouts were frequent events on his lively schedule, and for several years he seemed to have something of a monopoly on the then popular bantam title, with Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams and Pete Herman doing much of their important fighting under his promotion.

Such headliners as Abe Attell, Battling Nelson, Sam Langford, Ad Wolgast, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Packey McFarland, Marvin Hart, Willie Ritchie, Joe Rivers, Jack Britton, Ted (Kid) Lewis, Ray Bronson, Frankie Conley, Joe Azevedo, Freddie Welsh, Irish Patsy Cline, Mike Gibbons, Tom Gibbons, Harry Greb, Jack Dillon, Charley White, Frankie Burns, Benny Leonard, Jeff Smith, Rocky Kansas, Jack Dempsey, Midget Smith, Billy (Young) Stribling, Johnny Buff, Bob Martin, Gene Tunney and Pancho Villa were among those he brought to the Louisiana metropolis, and there was no lack of good local talent to fit in with the distinguished visitors. New Orleans had a crowd of real fighters in those days. Besides Herman, the town was represented in the major fighting scene by the likes of Harry Wills, Joe Mandot, Frankie Russell, Kid Koster, Phil Virgets, Happy Littleton, Pal Moran, Eddie Coulon, Young Denny, Basil Galiano, Tony Marullo, Martin Burke and Kid Carlin.

Few promoters have enjoyed the respect of the fistic fraternity that was accorded Tortorich. Written contracts weren't necessary with him. His word was enough. This agent had quite a few dealings with Dominick during the '20s, and not once was a contract signed. Every deal was closed by either a phone call or a telegram. And a fighter, working on a percentage of the receipts, didn't have to worry about a square count at the gate. He knew he'd get every cent coming to him.

A grand old guy, indeed, was Dominick Tortorich, with the sort of vision and enterprise the profession could well use these days.

ASHTON DONZA was the third ex-fighter in recent years to suffer a fatal heart attack in the ring while refereeing. The first was Mickey Donley of Newark, one-time ranking lightweight, who collapsed in the Jersey City Garden. Then former world lightweight champion Benny Leonard keeled over at the St. Nicholas Arena here.

Donza, a native of New Orleans, was a brilliant prospect when he turned professional in 1920, but he messed himself up in his debut and failed to realize on his natural talents.

Ashton, a bantam, had been a sensation in the amateurs. A flashy boxer, he had breezed through several major tournaments to the National A.A.U. title, and New Orleans was quite excited when he announced his intention to turn pro.

But Donza was in too much of a hurry to cash in on his amateur prestige. As we recall, he was offered $1,500 for a fifteen-round main event with a tough, experienced southpaw, Red Watson. That was a pile of cash for an 18-year-old kid coming out of the simon pures, and Ashton grabbed it.

Pete Herman, then world bantam champion, and his manager, Sam Goldman, were among those who tried to dissuade Donza. They argued: "Don't worry about money now; that will come later. You've got plenty of time ahead of you. Don't rush things. Take it easy, start with a couple of six-rounders, and work up gradually to the longer distances. Remember, you've been boxing three-rounders in the amateurs. Trying to go fifteen in your first pro start, against a seasoned campaigner like Watson, is bad business."

But Donza, a cocky kid, refused to listen. He considered this as just another fight and that $1,500 touch was too tempting. He went through with the bout, and looked impressive for a few rounds, but couldn't maintain the pace. He began to fade along about the fifth, and was given a rough going-over before Watson stopped him in the seventh, as we remember.

The kid's confidence in himself was badly shaken by that setback, and he never became the fighter he promised to be. Donza continued fighting for another year or two,

with indifferent success, then hung up the mittens. In recent years he had become one of New Orleans' top referees. He was 50 when he died.

POT SHOTS. . . . Television has been blamed for many of boxing's current ills but the trade seems determined to get even. A few more incidents like the Ezzard Charles-Bernie Reynolds thing in Cincinnati should help to square the score.

An eye injury probably will cut short the promising career of West Side welterweight Lou (Sonny) Volpe. . . . One-time light-heavy champion Bob Olin is doing a weekly radio stint at WJZ, from 8:30 to 10 on Monday night. . . . One of Olin's toughest rivals, Bingo Joe Banovic of Binghamton, now blown up to a blimpy 260 pounds, had himself quite a time recently. He journeyed to Philadelphia to catch the Marciano-Walcott affair, then moved on to New York to take in the Yankee-Dodger world series. . . . Our erstwhile colleague, Irving Rudd, who forsook boxing for baseball, did a swell job this past summer in the Dodgers' promotion department. One of his more interesting assignments was looking after 17-year-old King Faisal of Iraq when he visited Ebbets Field.

The radio disk jockey doing the TV commentary at the Eastern Parkway ought to get his facts straight. During Bill Bossio's bout with Pat Marcune, he referred several times to the Pittsburgher as an Olympic champion. Bossio wasn't. As an alternate to Frankie Sodano in the flyweight class, Bill made the jaunt to London with the American squad in 1948, but didn't get a chance to see action. Sodano went to the third round of the tourney and was eliminated by the Czechoslovakian, Mahdoch.

RECOLLECTIONS of the weird "White Hope Era" were revived recently by the news of Tom (Bearcat) McMahon's passing, at 62, in a Cleveland hospital.

A native of Illinois, but using New Castle, Pa., as his base of operations, McMahon was a busy campaigner during those dizzy years when the scramble was on to produce a white fighter to get the heavyweight title back from Jack Johnson.

McMahon was a middleweight when he started fighting in 1909, but he packed on poundage as he went along and ended up as a heavyweight.

Tough, strong and a good puncher, the Bearcat was no bargain for any of the good 'uns, and he met most of them—George Chip, Leo Houck, Jack (Twin) Sullivan, Sailor Burke, Frank Mantell, Jack Fitzgerald, Bob Moha, Jack Dillon, Battling Levinsky, Jim Savage, Al Kubiak, Jim Barry, Dick Gilbert, Al Kaufman, Porky Flynn, Carl Morris, Jess Willard, Gunboat Smith, Sam Langford, Tom Cowler, Fred Fulton and Bill Brennan. On a jaunt to Australia, he whipped two of the island continent's best heavies, Jim Tracey and Bill Lang.

McMahon's outstanding performance was the twelve-round decision he grabbed from Jess Willard in Youngstown in 1914, a year before Willard whipped Johnson in Havana.

During his busy career, embracing 150 bouts, McMahon had only three knockouts charged against him. He was stopped by Sam Langford in Vernon, Cal., in 1914, Fred Fulton in Denver in 1918, and Bob Martin in Wheeling, W. Va., in 1920.

SHORT JOLTS. . . . Francis Albertanti has resigned as tub-thumper for the Eastern Parkway. Joe Arata, former sports editor of Il Progresso, has succeeded him.

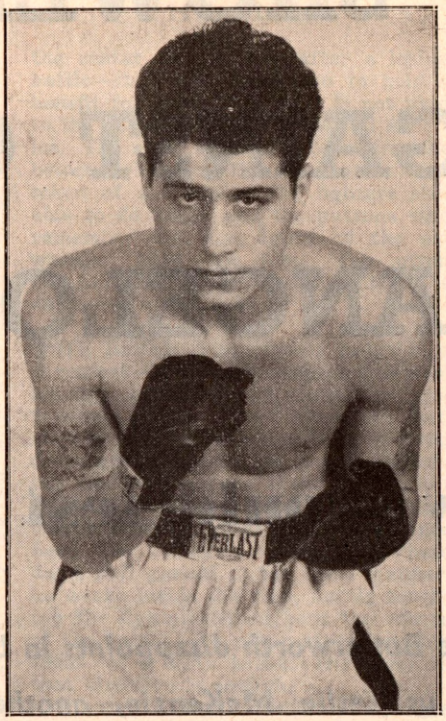
Sammy Aaronson has decided that messing around with rasslers, especially the feminine species, is not for him. As one of the acts on a program he staged for patients at a Brooklyn hospital, Sammy grappled with Grace Costello, and survived a bewildering series of flying mares and airplane spins to wind up with a lovely assortment of bumps, bruises and damaged ribs. From here on in, Sammy sticks to boxing. It's safer.

Another old-time fighter listed in recent obit columns was 83-year-old Jack Hanley. A native of Philadelphia, but living most of his life in Washington, Hanley fought most of the good lightweights and welterweights of the '90s and early years of the century, among them Young Griffo, Kid McPartland, Charley McKeever and Matty Matthews. As a marine veteran of World War I, he was given a military funeral and buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

The Youth Movement in boxing continues. From the Argentine we hear that a promising 40-year-old middleweight, Kid Chetada, recently flattened a Chilean rival, Oscar Ponce.

Writes Charles Fletcher from Swindon, England: "We have a fund going to put a new stone on the grave of Tom Spring, one of England's early boxing champions, who is buried in Norwood Cemetery, and I am delighted to say the public has not forgotten the grand old fighter."

Confusing box-office developments at three recent fights—Lee Sala-Otis Graham in Pittsburgh, Rocky Marciano-Jersey Joe Walcott in Philadelphia, and Kid Gavilan-Billy Graham in Havana—prompts our Johnny Salak to observe that the elusive dollar is becoming more so.



Danny Giovanelli, up-and-coming Brooklyn welterweight, was a winner on Fort Hamilton Arena's closing card.

THE month's results:

With previous decisions over Pierre Langlois and Billy Graham, Joey Giardello, 155, Philadelphia, continued his winning splurge at Eastern Parkway by outhustling Georgie Small, 158¾, Brooklyn, in a hard-fought ten. Giardello won by being the more consistent. He set an even pace all the way, while Small fought mainly in flashes. Both boys were jolted often during the brawl, but neither seemed in serious trouble at any time, and the only visible damage was suffered by Small's nose. A Giardello left hook started the claret trickling from Georgie's proboscis as early as the first round, and it bled intermittently throughout the fight.

With Giardello winning in the windup, Philadelphia posted a perfect three-for-three score for the night. The other winners, both in sixes, were Jay Anderson, 147, who decisioned Ralph Pearson, 159½, Macon, Ga., and Joe Rowan, 165, who outmauled Lee McLaughlin, 157¾, Bessemer, Ala. In fours, Mike Spataro, 129½, Brooklyn, won from Monserrato Matos, 128¾, Puerto Rico; Eddie Williams, 141½, Brooklyn, outpointed George Story, 145½, Holland, and Luigi Veruccio, 165, Italy, whipped Jimmy Williams, 159, Harlem.

One punch at the start of the ninth put a sudden, dramatic finish to what, until then, had been a dull, boring affair at the St. Nick Arena. With height, reach, weight and youth in his favor, Coley Wallace, 200, Harlem, had gone along his mechanical way, scoring points with a left jab, but having difficulty getting a solid shot at the veteran Jimmy Bivins, 184, Cleveland, whose bobbing, weaving tactics had him looking very amateurish at times. As the rivals came out for the ninth, Bivins fired a right at Wallace's jaw. Probably no one in the arena was more surprised than Jimmy when Coley dropped flat on his back. It was a clean, one-punch knockout. Wallace tried to rise but failed to beat Referee Harry Ebbets' count. Time of round: 17 seconds.

Jerry Kortright, 127, Puerto Rico, decisioned Tony Amabile, 126, Bronx, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Al Tisi, 124, East Side, won from Edwin Bishop, 120, Trenton, and Tommy Roberts, 130, Harlem, stopped Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 136, Bayside, at 2:10 of the second. In fours, Richard James, 174, Philadelphia, outpointed Sid Edwards, 173, Brooklyn, and Willie Salas, 134¾, East Side, kayoed Bobby Eugene Calloway, 139, Harlem, at 2:57 of the fourth.

Showing the wear and tear of too many tough brawls, Sal DiMartino, 153, Hartford, Conn., had little but the old fighting spirit left in losing the decision to Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers, in a busy eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. DiMartino was aggressive as ever, but slowed down considerably since his last previous appearance hereabouts. He did manage to reach Jones a few times with stinging body punches, but for the most part he was outboxed at long range and outfought in the exchanges.

Knockouts abbreviated three of the five supporting bouts. The only numbers to go their full routes were two sixes in which Larry Baker, 145, Bronx, had the better of Richie Nogan, 148½, Brooklyn, and Billy Gardner, 122½, Greenwich Village, won from Jackie O'Grady, 120½, Astoria. The semi-final, listed for six, ended at 1:50 of the third, with Des Saanley, 139½, Jersey City, polishing off Paul Covino, 140, West Side. Two fours were over in a hurry, Tony Reiser, 142½, Hoboken, stopping Jerry Valentine, 141, Bronx, at 1:43 of the first, and Johnny Pape, 147½, East Side, getting credit for a kayo over Al Reda, 144½, Hartford, when their affair was halted at the end of the first.

Though he scored a knockdown in the fourth and a knockout in the eighth, Rocky Castellani, 158¼, Luzerne, Pa., had to weather some stormy moments himself before he won from Jimmy Herring, 158, Ozone Park, in a battle of brittle chins at Eastern Parkway. It was a scrambling affair, marred by Castellani's wrestling and butting tactics. Herring suffered a rip over his left eye in the third and was dropped for nine in the fourth, but came back with a strong rally that opened a cut above Castellani's left optic in the fifth and had the Pennsylvanian clutching frantically in the sixth and seventh. Herring was still forcing the action in the eighth when he ran into a right to the jaw and toppled face forward on the canvas, at which point Referee Al Berl called a halt. The round had gone 58 seconds.

Harry Smith, 131, Brooklyn, stopped Ovidio Ochoa, 134, Cuba, in the fourth of the semi-final six. Mike Colucci, 145, Corona, outfought Gene Gunther, 146, Baltimore, in another six. In fours, Eddie Williams, 141½, West Side, decisioned Andy Toddy, 142, Brooklyn; Dom Zimbardo, 160½, Union, N. J., whipped Jimmy Williams, 159½, Harlem, and Tom Jackson, 185, Rockaway Beach, stopped Gene Brixen, 181½, West Side, in the final frame.

In a meeting of previously unbeaten young middleweights, Willie Troy, 154½, Washington, D. C., proved too strong and durable for Randy Sandy, 151½, Harlem, and the St. Nick Arena affair was halted by Referee Harry Kessler at 39 seconds of the tenth and final round to save Sandy from further punishment. It was Troy's sixteenth straight win as a pro and Sandy's first defeat in nine money starts. With his speed, Sandy was doing all right for himself until he ran into a left hook and hit the canvas late in the third. He faded steadily from then on, and a left-right combination dropped him again in the eighth. With claret streaming down from a cut above his nose, Sandy was in tough shape throughout the ninth, and after he had sopped up a few lusty clouts at the start of the tenth, the referee stepped in.

Back in action after an absence of nearly two years, Dennis Pat Brady, 137, Bronx, was too shifty for Johnny Digilio, 136¼, Bayonne, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Vincent Murray, 138, Hempstead, stopped Peter Anos, 141, Harlem, at 2:56 of the first, and Jimmy Dugan, 148, Philadelphia, outpointed Abe Hilliard, 148, Bronx.

BOXING NEWS IN NEW ZEALAND

By David Cameron

RECENT contests held in New Zealand resulted as follows:

Carl Brennan lost to Bob Elley on points, 10 at Napier.

Former Australian Alan Shepherd was much too rugged for George Burke at Whangarei recently, stopping the Wellington boy, who sustained a badly damaged eye, in the seventh round.

Kevin Cotter of Auckland KO'd Frank Creagh in six rounds at Napier. Creagh was the heavyweight champion at the British Empire Games at Auckland. This was only his second match as a professional.

In a bout full of action at Waipukurau, Syd Stevens (New Zealand lightweight champion) drew with Bob Lilley over eight rounds.

At Wanganui, Aussie Gledhall defeated Stan Harris by a TKO in the last round of a lightweight contest. On the same program, Frank Harris of Wellington beat Harry Hanson in a middleweight bout.

Don Mullett, former N. Z. heavyweight champion, defeated Jim Hall of Taranaki in a bout for the vacant heavyweight title at Wellington. The title has been vacant since Chub Kieth relinquished it early in the year in favor of the light-heavyweight crown. Don looked very good in disposing of Hall in the eleventh round. He has left for England where he has been promised a match with Johnny Williams for the British Empire crown.

TURPIN SHOWED RING RUST AGAINST GEORGE ANGELO

Pompey would test Randy

JAMES BUTLER

Johnnie Butterworth disappoints in London debut—Benny Singh brings us Leslie McKenzie, another promising coloured boy —Was Ronnie Clayton's American journey really necessary? Frank Johnson tipped to bring European lightweight crown back to Britain—Don Cockell's weight problem—Sammy McCarthy improves.

By JAMES BUTLER

FOLLOWING his disappointing display against South Africa's George Angelo, Randy Turpin discovered that there is little worse in the fight game than ring-rust. In beating Angelo by a great margin on points, Turpin won the British Empire middleweight crown, bringing his total number of titles to five, but even Randy realised he was below his old form.

Turpin had been four months out of the ring. Last June he stopped Don Cockell to win the British and British Empire light-heavyweight crowns, but against Angelo it was a different Turpin to the sharp-punching young man who had battered Cockell.

His timing was faulty, and he often missed his punches by feet. Angelo was clever enough, and decided to fight on-the-run because he considered this was his only chance. These tactics certainly made it all very difficult for Turpin, but the British champion cannot be entirely excused for his poor showing. A fighter who is reckoned to be the No. 1 contender for the world crown should be able to go after, catch up with, and bowl over an opponent who doesn't carry a knockout punch.

REF'S PLEAS

TURPIN cannot claim he was not aware of the poor display. The referee, Mr. Sam Russell, pleaded with both boxers more than once to make a better fight of it. This should have been a signal for Randy to reproduce some of the fireworks that won him the world title.

He showed in the last round what he could do when he really shook the tired Angelo, but by this time Turpin had also lost some of his speed and freshness. I am certain that if Turpin had gone after Angelo in the first three rounds, as he did in the fifteenth, he would have won inside ten rounds.

It also seemed Randy had an idea at the back of his mind that he was going to attempt to outbox the South African with the terrific reputation for defensive skill. This was a bad plan.

I shall want to see Turpin fight again before deciding whether or not he has gone back. I have seldom seen Randy so unimpressive. He gave me the impression he was bored throughout most of the rounds. Only in spasms did we see flashes of the old Turpin.

I partly blame this display on those four months out of the ring. He was a trifle rusty, his timing was poor, and some of the zip had gone out of his punch. I don't like to see any pugilist taking part in too many bouts, but it is equally damaging for him to remain idle too long. I reckon every champion should have four to six important contests each year, always provided he doesn't engage in punishing battles.

Obviously, his manager should use discretion to give his fighter a longer rest if he has taken part in a strenuous contest.

A boxer who would give Turpin trouble —and plenty of it—is Yolande Pompey, of Trinidad, who brought off a good win by battering Mel Brown (U.S.A.) to defeat in five rounds. Pompey was himself caught by a good right hand on the chin, and dropped in an earlier round, but he showed himself to be a real prospect by coming back to hammer Brown to defeat.

A GRAND-SLAM

POMPEY is undefeated, and, of course, one of his greatest successes was to stop the late Dave Sands. With a weight advantage, I consider he might be too strong for Turpin. Certainly, a meeting between Pompey and Randy would ensure a grand-slam because both pugilists would go in for a fight. There wouldn't be a repetition of the dull back-pedalling of George Angelo.

(*Continued on page 45*)

RATINGS

(Continued from page 35)

beat Armand Savoie, 10. British champion Ronnie Clayton lost to Jim Kenny, 10 (non-title). Sammy McCarthy outpointed Charley Simpkins, 8.

Luis Romero stopped bantamweight Hans Schomig, 5. Hogan (Kid) Bassey won from Tommy Higgins, 8. Dave Gallardo won the California feather title on a split decision, beating Al Cruz in 12. Harry Croker stopped Rolly (Kid) Blyde, 3.

Diego Sosa halted Cachorro Herra, 9, and beat Pat Iacobucci, 10. Charley Riley kayoed Nate Jackson, 5, and decisioned Fabela Chavez, 10. Fabela Chavez outpointed Jimmy Savala, 10. Sammy Bonicci outfought Dai Davies, 8.

Otilio Galvan decisioned Tommy Umeda, 10. Bluey Wilkins whipped Jimmy Green, 12. Joey Cam stopped Dick Lundy, 8. Johnny Nicholas beat Al Tisi, 6.

Aldo Pravisani kayoed Adalbert Simek, 2. Rudi Langer whipped Louis van Hoeck, 6. Ken Lawrence outpointed Al Young, 8. Pat Marcune decisioned Bill Bossio, 10.

Scottish champion Tommy Miller won from Jacques Lesseine, 8. Hogan (Kid) Bassey trounced Eddie McCormick, 8. Johnny Molloy outpointed Bernard Pugh, 8. Zeke Adams defeated Joey Paniagua, 6. Johnny Loretto decisioned Johnny Brooks, 4.

Billy Gardner kayoed Ed Bunnicella, 2. Carmelo Costa stopped Mike Tocci, 5, and defeated Earl Hilton 6. Mike Spataro outpointed Johnny Ramos, 4.

Johnny Butterworth registered surprise by stopping lightweight Allan Tanner, 4. Steve Trainer continued along winning way by halting Gerry Speers, 5. Don McTaggart edged out Denny Dawson, 8.

Orlando Zulueta outpointed Dick Howard, 10. Diego Saso outclassed Pat Iaccobucci 10. Manny Castro decisioned Tito Valles, 10. Henry Brown outpointed Jesus Compos, 8. Jim Travers won from Brian Kelly, 8.

Percy Bassett lost to Red Top Davis in 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

World champion Yoshio Shirai outpointed Roy Higa, 10 (non-title).

Tanny Campo retained Philippine title by defeating Raytranco Boy, 12. Taffy Hancock defended Australian championship by stopping Jackie Burke, 13.

Scottish titleholder Joe Cairney outscrambled Johnny Summers, 8 (non-title). Jackie Butler outpointed Art Dykes, 4. Colin Clitheroe stopped Frank McCoy, 7. Frank Booth drew with Ginger Walker, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European champion Jean Sneyers thrashed Guido Ferracin, 10.

Manolo Garcia outpointed Hans Schomig, 8, also was stopped by featherweight Luis Romero, 5. Charley Mannion won from Mark Harrison on disqualification, 3. Gianni Zuddas won Italian title by beating Amleto Falcinelli, 12. Edel Ozeda beat Luis Galvani, 10.

Canadian champion Fernando Gagnon squared accounts for previous defeat by knocking out Black Pico, 4. Tino Cardinale was too experienced for Giuliano Catini, 8.

Young Regan repeated previous decision over Kevin James, 12.

Andre Valignat whipped Edmond Moletto, 10. Vince Blake kayoed Ron Petersen, 11. Henning Jenson whipped Willibald Koch, 6. Piero Rollo flattened Gaudenzio Garutti, 6.

Georges Ionescu decisioned Felix Vanderdonck, 10. Robert Cohen finished Roland Gilbert, 1. Glyn Evans whipped Scottish champion, Eddie Carson, 8.

Tommy Proffitt stopped San Rowan, 1. Chic Brogan kayoed Charley Mannion, 3. John Kelly outfought Dennis Wild, 8. Jimmy Brewer halted George O'Neill, 5.

FAMILY DIFFERENCES

(Continued from page 21)

ring history and an occasional jigger of scotch. The old boxing prints are in evidence, the fighting record of the owner has a special place on the wall for all to see, and almost every night the oldtimers re-fight the old battles, blow-by-blow and glass-by-glass. A good number of American fighters at the conclusion of their careers have gone into the entertainment fields, though a large number do open taverns or become bartenders.

In the Isles, upon the announcement of a fighter's retirement—usually from the center of the ring after a losing battle—it is not uncommon to hold a benefit for him. This term is not used in the same sense it is known in America. The show is staged, featuring the better fighters of the local area, as a token of the esteem the fighters still able to do battle and the patrons who remember the fine fights of the old warrior have for him. Too often our American fighters are forgotten the day after retirement.

THE British referee—sole judge in a contest—is a highly respected person, usually a veteran journalist or professional man. For years he sat, slightly elevated at ringside, in evening dress and officiated the bout—cautioning the men, urging them gently, but firmly, to step up the pace. It is seldom that a British fighter does not at once heed the referee's command. These days, still garbed in the same manner, he works inside the ring, barely touching the fighters throughout the course of the battle. He never steps between them for a clean break. His order in that direction is enough.

A number of our referees and judges are former fighters but unfortunately many are political appointees with a scant knowledge of the game. In Britain an official must know his job to hold it.

One of the oddities of British rules allows a manager to have two fighters in a bout. Recently a British title changed hands under those circumstances. Our commissions definitely frown upon such a condition, though "shrewd" managers in this country have found ways of circumventing such a small "problem."

British scoring allows five "marks" to the better man of a round; a proportionate amount given to the other on a basis of how even or one-sided the stanza was; in case of an even round, both fighters are given the maximum number of "marks."

A "mark" is awarded for attack or defense. The attacks are direct, clean hits with a knuckle part of the glove of either hand on any part of the front or sides of the head, or body above the belt. The belt, as described by the British, is an imaginary line drawn across the top of the hip bones.

American scoring tends to reward the fighter for the amount of damage done by a punch—a jab counting less than a staggering blow. The British, sticking to the science of boxing, claim that a direct, clean hit—no matter how little or much damage it does—has only one value.

BOXING in Britain has grown by leaps and bounds in the last twenty-five years. In 1928 there were but 30 promoters in the Isles; in 1947 the count had risen to 400. For the next few years, primarily through the promotions of Jack Solomons which saw some of the world's greatest fighters travel to Britain for fabulous purses, the game grew to challenge the supremacy of the American ring. Each show that Solomons produced was a "knock-out." Each time he announced a card, it was immediately sold out. Name fighters and champions from all over the world welcomed the opportunity to work for him. However, the already over-taxed sport was dealt a severe blow when additional levies on the game were placed.

At the time Solomons was dickering for a world middleweight title bout—the rubber match between Robinson and Turpin. But the sliding-scale taxes would have cost the promotion another $100,000. Not even King Solomons could afford that!

Naturally, all the other promoters felt the added burden. Some of the smaller ones, working on a narrow margin of profit, dropped completely out of the game. Others gave up plans to run regularly and will only occasionally present a show. But, with British grit, the majority will continue to carry on.

Anglo-American prize fight history dates back to the earliest days of the Revolutionary War. More than ever before, the ringmen and the game in both countries have become closer allied. The additional tax on boxing in England—while other fields go unburdened—is a bad thing for this most international of all sports. We trust that the strangling noose will soon be loosened.

TELEVISION AND BOXING

(Continued from page 27)

Former light-heavyweight champion Gus Lesnevich introduced his new vocal find, crooner Frank Campana (Jubilee Records), on Tommy Henrich's Monday show (WJZ, New York) from Bob Olin's restaurant.

The automobile concern which sponsors the Rainbo Arena fight shows on television (WENR-TV, Chicago), recently signed a contract to extend the series through February 9. Despite television, promoter Irving Schoenwald said that attendance has increased 12 per cent.

After more than a year of trying, Representative Edmund P. Radwan, Buffalo Republican, has obtained assurance from the Justice Department that it will give immediate attention to his demand for an investigation of the legality of closed-circuit television of sports events. His original interest in theater television was promoted in June of 1951 by the home TV blackout imposed on the Joe Louis-Lee Savold fight.

RAY POWELL THE WINNER!

In a report recently by Mickey Davies the incorrect result of the bout between Ray Powell and Jimmy Haigy was published. Powell won the unanimous decision and not Haigy. The correct result was carried by The Ring in Al Wolgast's Pennsylvania results.

What are Ray Robinson's plans? Is he retiring? What is he going to do in the near future? Read all about it in the January issue of The Ring.

IN SUNNY California

By HARRY WINKLER

FIGHTING as he really can—but seldom does—Willie Bean made short work of Hank Thurman in their clash at the Hollywood Stadium, toppling the Modesto sky-scraper in the third round. Bean continually tossed punches as he moved forward, bent on scoring a knockout, but most of his blows fell short of reaching his tall opponent. Thurman countered nicely while retreating, but his punches, too, missed fire, landing mostly on the arms and gloves of Bean, who kept covered.

The second round ended with honors about even, the hardest blow being delivered by Bean—after the bell. (Our California referee's are seldom hurt by these fouls, so, nothing was thought of it.) The big fellows gave less thought to defense and more to mayhem in the third round, and both were shook up from solid clouts. Backing Thurman into a corner in the late seconds of the round, Bean nailed Hank with a terrific right on the chin which laid him out like a rug. The bell ended the round before Thurman could be counted out, but the fight was over, it requiring more than a minute to revive Hank. Bean weighed 209, Thurman 205.

In the semi, Sonny Andrews, 177, dumped ponderous Harlan Kelly, 243, for the count in the sixth. Kelly, a roly-poly Negro, was decked for nine in the fifth and absorbed much punishment before being flattened in the final heat.

In the prelims: Jimmy Palazola, 157, KO'd Augustine Diaz, 157, in the fifth round; Cisco Andrade, 138, was impressive in stopping Ralph Cheek, 140, in two; Jimmy Smith, 166, decisioned Walter Landry, 170, in four.

A well-executed left hook got Jimmy Savala, of Madera, off to a nice start against Fabela Chavez, of Los Angeles, in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Winterland Arena. Savala's hooks dropped Chavez for a nine count in the second round, opened a cut over Fabela's left eye and had him hurt in the fifth, to put Jimmy well in the lead at the half-way point. But it might have been better for Savala if he hadn't done so well in these early rounds, for Chavez came out in the sixth mad as a wet hen and had more than evened the score by the end of the tenth.

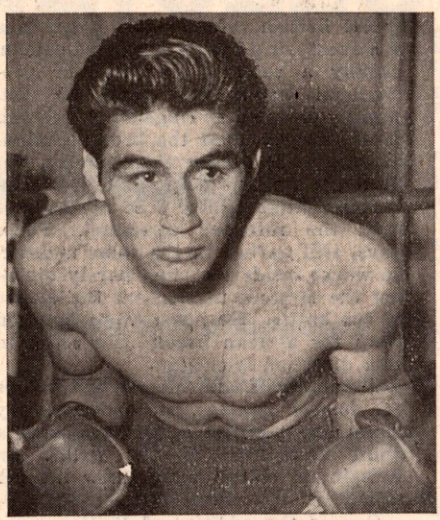
Chavez jabbed Savala repeatedly during the second half of the fight and pumped both hands into Jimmy's midsection. It was this body beating that sapped Jimmy's strength. Referee Jack Silver tabbed Savala, but both judges voted Chavez the winner.

In supporting bouts: Esau Ferdinand, 163, decisioned Jesse Moody in six, a nine-count knockdown in the first round being the margin of victory; Nnorman (Tiger) Snyder, 139, Eureka, was given a draw with Tommy Flores, 138, Stockton, in six; John Chitman, 165, nodded Bull Halsey, 171, Portland, in four. In two amateur bouts, Lucio Savala, 118, decisioned Johnny Jacques, 117, in three; Al Barbero, 140, and Al Johnson, 144, drew in three.

A stocky little visitor from Mexico caused Los Angeles fans to sit up and take notice by the manner in which he laced Tommy Umeda in a ten-rounder at the Olympic. The little Mexican, as broad as he is tall, is Otilio (Lefty) Galvan, former flyweight champion of Mexico. Galvan out-smarted, out-speeded and out-punched Umeda to win by five points on this witness's card. Referee Joe Stone and both judges had Galvan ahead by eight points.

Galvan fights only in spurts, but when in motion he is a buzz-saw. Umeda fought a stupid fight, seldom leading, repeatedly waiting for Otilio to take the offensive, which Umeda could not check, and often did not even try to, during which times Tommy was given a real leather lathering. Umeda tore out in the tenth with both barrels, hoping to pull the fight out of the fire with a knockout, but before the heat was over it was Galvan who was doing most of the punching. Each weighed 121.

In supporting bouts: Santiago Esteban, 136, disposed of Manuel Garcia, 137, in the first round; Jimmy Smith, 167, Wichita, beat Earl Keel, 173, in a four; Henry Henderson, 155, Kansas City, stopped Tony Kequon, 151, Detroit, in the third heat of a tumbling act that had the crowd in stitches; Ralph Cheek, 140, punched Boise Phillips, 141, out of competition in three.



OSCAR TORRES

To see Oscar Torres, even in boxing pose, you wouldn't believe he was really a fighter. He looks more like a kid in need of vitamins and a course in weight-lifting. And when informed that his hobby is growing roses—well, you just know he isn't a fighter. But it would be difficult to convince Tommy Umeda, Jorge Herrera, and Sammy Garcia (all well-built, rugged scrappers), his three most recent victims, that Torress isn't a fighter. And, too, Oscar happens to be the California bantamweight champion, a title that the State Athletic Commission doesn't bestow on one for growing roses.

Torres did alright as an amateur too, winning a city championship in the first tournament he entered, losing but 3 out of 30 bouts, and ending up with the Mexico national title. Torres suffered several defeats in his early professional bouts, but he is a much-improved fighter these days. Oscar isn't a clever boxer even yet, but he packs a good punch for a bantam, tosses a lot of leather and possesses a heap of fighting spirit, three assets that are tough to overcome.

Of Mexican parentage, Torres was born in El Paso, Tex., on August 23, 1933, but his family moved over the Border to Juarez, Mex., two years later. It was here that Oscar took up boxing early in his 'teens. Like so many of his race, Torres married at a very young age and although now only 19 years old, he is the father of two baby girls. Of course, his ambition is to become a world champion, but, later, he would like to operate a truck farm, raising vegetables and flowers for market.

Torres is managed by Manuel Dros and Dr. Al Stolper of Los Angeles.

Our bantamweight program out here has received a blow that all but knocked it out, when both of the local favorites, Gil Cadilli and Keeny Teran, were taken out of it. Cadilli was inducted into the Army and Teran's health is such that he must build it up before resuming boxing. It was around these two boys that the bantamweight picture was painted. Both possess exceptional ability and are colorful little scrappers who would have become good drawing cards.

Either Cadilli or Teran figured to emerge winner of a series of bouts between whatever group of bantams assembled in Los Angeles for such eliminations, but whether it was one of them, or some out-of-state 118-pounder, matchmakers of both the Los Angeles Olympic and Hollywood Stadium were ready to make offers to the best bantamweights in other parts of the world to meet the local winner in contender, or championship matches.

Oh, well, Bantam's, you can now let out your belts, take on some of those malted milks you have been wanting, and become feather-weights.

The unpredictable Mario Trigo, of Los Angeles, was beaten by Archie Whitewater, of Oakland, in a ten rounder at the Eureka Auditorium. Trigo, a hot and cold performer, was an iceberg in this one, while Whitewater looked better than he has in several months. Archie was in fine condition and set a fast pace for the entire distance, never giving Mario the chance to make his kind of fight, in spurts. However, although Referee Jack Rice and one judge, along with sport scribes, tabbed Whitewater the winner by a wide margin, Don Rogers, Portland boxer acting as a judge, voted the bout a draw.

Other results: Gene Campbell, of Eureka, defeated John (Speedy) Martin of Modesto, in the six-round semi, which was featured by a double knockdown; Tommy Allen of San Francisco, laced Norman (Tiger) Snyder of Montana, in a five-rounder; Bob Osborn of Arcata, whipped Ted McDade of St. Paul, in another five-round setto. In two amateur bouts, Harry Foster nodded Rex Hazelwood in three, and Bob Burnett bested Gordon Annis.

It took Philip (Wildcat) Kim most of the evening to get wised up in his clash with Bob (Bobcat) Terrance at the Hollywood Stadium. For seven rounds Kim fought a stupid fight, allowing Terrance to stay in close and best him at infighting. For most of the seven rounds the two "Cats" fought more like two moose, with Terrance copping two of the rounds and keeping the other five even. This sort of milling is usually boring to the fans, but because of the importance of the bout (the Kim-Aragon natural had already been signed up) and the sight of seeing the underdog winning it, the highly excited spectators enjoyed the go.

With Terrance leaning in, with feet spread out, Kim could either have stepped back and whipped in uppercuts, or shoved Bob back and nailed him with overhand blows. But, Kim didn't do this once in the seven rounds. However, in the eighth, he did, and again in the nineth and tenth, to cop all three rounds, the first heats he had garnered. The Korean really poured it on in the ninth, pummeling Terrance for the full three minutes, during which he floored Bob for an eight count, but although hurt and groggy, the game Negro was fighting back at the bell. Terrance tried desperately in the tenth, but Kim had the know-how now and Bob receipted for further punishment. Each weighed 142.

In other bouts (Sonny Andrews, 176, punched Lonnie Malone, 173, out of the picture in the fourth round of the semi; Jimmy Palazola, 157, defeated Armando Cotero, 154, in six; Jimmy Smith, 168, disposed of Ambus Frazier, 165, in the first round; Barry O'Neill, 139, KO'd Rudy Jordan, 141, in the first heat. O'Neill and Jordan are two good prospects who were making their professional debut.

Matchmaker Don Chargin got off to a nice start with his first San Jose offering. In staging the Eddie Chavez-Juan Padilla go, Chargin presented a big-club attraction. He matched Chavez against the most formidable opponent the local boxer ever faced in the San Jose ring, put on a good preliminary card, and drew the best gate that San Jose has had this year. (Guess I know what sort of a young man I've been plugging, eh?)

The only sour note of the evening was the decision to Chavez. Most of the crowd thought that Padilla had bested the local boy and they voiced their disapproval. The fight was fairly even at the end of the seventh, but Padilla came out with renewed vigor in the eighth and shook Eddie up with several right-hand punches. Juan also bested Chavez in the ninth and kept the action even in the tenth. Referee Frankie Carter tabbed Padilla, 136, as being ahead, but both judges voted Chavez, 139, the decision.

(*Continued from page* 42)

Terry Allen, the former Islington barrow-boy, seems forever destined to be fighting for the flyweight crown. He won that 8 stone title again when he beat Eric Marsden, the inexperienced St. Helens' lad, in six rounds.

Allen had dominated the opening rounds, due chiefly to greater experience. Marsden, in fact, seemed over-awed by the big occasion at Harringay. Yet I thought he was beginning to settle down when the end came so suddenly. He took a body punch, and turned suddenly. In doing so he twisted a sciatic nerve, and collapsed in agony.

I don't recall having heard any boxer voice so many painful cries inside the ring. Poor Marsden writhed and pleaded with his seconds not to touch the damaged leg. Finally, a doctor attended him, but he was still in great pain in the dressing room afterwards.

Whether Marsden would have settled down in the remaining rounds is debatable. His limited knowledge was obvious in all the clinches, when Allen handled him like a novice. His defence was not good, and a left hook had dropped him for 8 in the second round. There have been few boxers who have gone in for a championship with so little experience under their belts.

THUNDERBOLT ?

ANOTHER big disappointment was the form shown by Johnny Butterworth, the featherweight from Lancashire, who outpointed a light-hitting Belgian, Eugene Servais. Butterworth has been given, rather prematurely, the ring name of the "Rochdale Thunderbolt." This title might have suited Jock McAvoy, but young Butterworth has a long way to go yet. His much ballyhooed punching powers were not visible, and his defence was anything but good. Had the Belgian been able to punch his weight, the Rochdale fighter must have been in serious trouble.

Butterworth is a tough and durable fighter, but lacks polish and doesn't strike me as having the makings of a class champion.

I was surprised to learn of his manager's intentions to take the boy to America. He doesn't seem ready for such a trip.

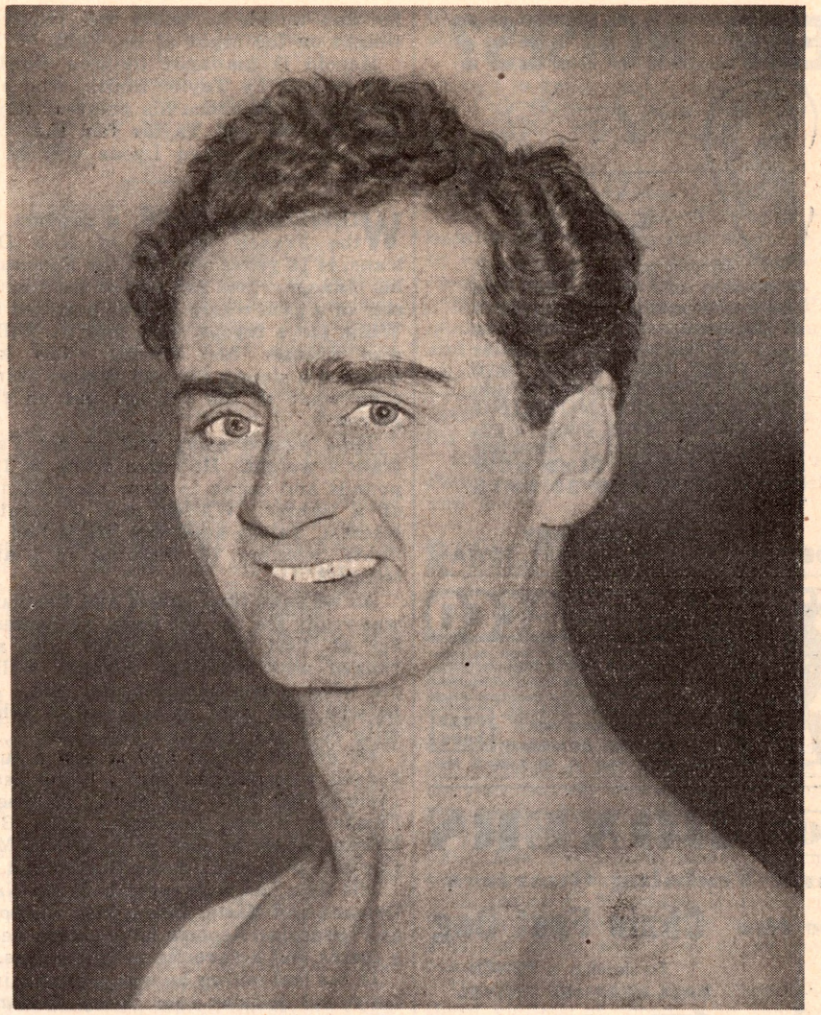
WON AND LOST

BUNTY ADAMSON, the Belfast welterweight, experienced success and failure in the space of ten days. First of all, he became North of Ireland welter champion, outpointing Mickey O'Neill at Belfast. Triumphant, he then came to London to tackle Terry Ratcliffe (Bristol), with the fine record of not having lost a bout in thirty contests.

Everything seemed to be going fine for the Irish boy at Harringay—especially when he had the Bristol fighter down, but Ratcliffe pulled out a grand punch in the sixth round to put Bunty down and out for keeps. In spite of this, I hope we see more of the Irishman in London. He is a colourful performer, and gives the customers value for money.

Frankie Williams, the clever Birkenhead bantamweight, must consider himself an unlucky fighter. He has been waiting patiently for a crack at Peter Keenan's titles, but the Scot has been on the sick list for some time. Keenan made a return to the ring at Paisley to tackle Amleto Falcinelli, of Italy, but ended up retiring with a cut eye after five rounds.

This means a further postponement for the patient Williams. Doctors who examined Keenan's injury, thought it unlikely that the Birkenhead lad will get his chance to win a title until February.



FRANK JOHNSON

Since winning the British lightweight crown from Tommy McGovern, this Manchester boxer is proving himself a busy and worthy champion. Recently he wiped out the only professional defeat on his record outpointing Tommy Bailey of Liverpool at Belle Vue and is fancied to capture European title from Joergen Johansen of Denmark.

Benny Singh, the pleasant Indian fight-manager from Durban, who was responsible for bringing the first Zulu boxer to England, when he gave us Baby Batter some four years ago, has returned with another coloured fighter who may cause an upset among the welterweights of this country. I refer to Leslie McKenzie, who in his debut here, boxed a six rounds draw with Tommy Hinson, of Dagenham.

McKenzie, who hails from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, has won 13 professional bouts. His contest against Hinson was only over six rounds, and I am sure we have not yet seen the best of him yet. Like other coloured fighters, Henry Armstrong and Roy Ankrah, Leslie has a low heart-beat of 55 a minute compared with the average pulse-rate of 72. This means he can keep going over a distance, so McKenzie will probably be seen at his best in 10 or 15 round bouts.

He is a well-spoken and well-behaved youngster, who was born on Christmas Day, 1931. Like George Angelo, he worked in a boot factory, but believes he can become richer with the sort of leather that fits over the fists rather than over the feet.

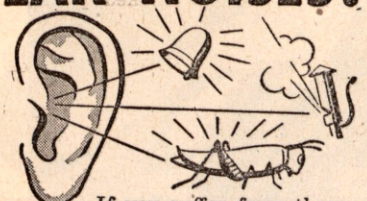
In some ways McKenzie feels he has arrived at the wrong time, as he has felt the cold in England, and says that when he is more acclimatised we will see him in better shape. However, he tells me that it isn't always warm in South Africa either, certainly not in the part of Natal where he comes from.

What a pity Ronnie Clayton, the British featherweight champion, did not venture a trip to America when he was really a top fighter. Ronnie has been slipping very obviously the past twelve months. He was a shadow of the old champion when well-beaten by Ray Famechon. Roy Ankrah also whipped him in clear-cut style when stopping Ronnie at Nottingham earlier this year. And his defeat at the hands of Jim Kenny of Scotland, a lad who had not even been included in the British featherweight eliminators, surely made it clear that Ronnie's best fighting days are over.

In spite of this, Ronnie and his manager journeyed to Boston to take on the up-and-coming local featherweight, Tommy Collins. Clayton was battered and beaten by the younger and better fighter. Ronnie, a good sportsman, praised Collins to the sky afterwards, and one agency sent back a story in which it was claimed Ronnie

(*Continued on page* 58)

EAR NOISES?



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KEEP YOUR EYES ON THESE

(*Continued from page* 36)

As an amateur, fighting for Kronk Recreation, Lyons won 24 bouts, and lost 2. He was forced to drop out of the finals in his only bid for a title when he was unable to make the required weight on the night of the fight.

Harold is managed by Jim Bowlin and trained by Taylor Smith, who has been with him since his amateur days. Both Bowlin and Taylor feel that the day will come when Lyons will be a leading contender.

WILLIE PASTRANO, a product of the French Quarter of New Orleans, is 18 years old. Whitey Esneault, his manager, first ran across the youngster in a gym where he was pestered by Willie for a tryout. One look at Willie was enough for Whitey. The kid weighed a sloppy 180 and Whitey didn't even want to see the lad put on the gloves.

Time passed away and so did Pastrano's weight. He came down to 127 pounds and began to show the makings of a fighter. Whitey took a greater interest. In the amateurs Willie had 13 fights, winning 10, drawing in 1 and losing 2.

As we said, time passes and Pastrano was ready for the pro boys. In September of 1951 a four-rounder was arranged with Domingo Rivera. Willie did what comes naturally for him . . . he won, and went on to have 14 fights with only one loss and one draw.

He gained weight and is now a full-fledged welterweight with a better than average left hook and plenty of speed. Pastrano scored knockouts over Buz Brown, whom he iced in 2, Al Kid McCoy also in 2, and Jimmy Carter in 4.

His time has been spent between New Orleans and Miami Beach with one bout at Pensacola. Reports have it that he is a comer and a favorite with the fans.

In his last outing he won a convincing ten-round decision over Sonny Luciano, who can be considered as a tough lad and a good measuring stick. Beating Luciano stamped Pastrano as a solid prospect and a kid to watch.

Grand Rapids, a producer of such fistic talent in the past as Stanley Ketchell, Wesley Ramey and Pete Mead, has once more come up with a fighter it hopes may bring glory to the "Furniture City" in 22 year old Tony Lomonaco, a light heavyweight.

In the amateurs Tony was a hot favorite with the fans, scoring the majority of his wins in his 65 bouts by knockouts. In 1948 he won the state welter championship and middleweight honors in 1949.

Since punching for pay, Lomonaco has won 13 bouts (6 by KO), drew in 1, and lost three. Tony's loss to Gordon Wallace, the Canadian champ, recently was his first defeat since July 8, 1950, when he dropped a close duke to Jim "Red" Elby in Detroit.

During that span of time, Lomonaco stopped Johnny Flint, Cornell Btuler, Bill Cochrane, George McDonald, Leroy Williams and Lew Hardman, while decisioning Kenny Lovegrove, Irish Bill Handlin, Marcel Sauve and going to a standstill against Murray Bennett.

Tony is managed by his cousin of the same name and also trained by him. Aside from the fighter there are five Tony Lomonaco's in the family. The fighter, his one-year-old son, cousin manager, father and uncle.

A sincere athletic lad in all respects, Tony does not drink, smoke or indulge in any activities which may lessen his ability as a fighter.

BOXING NOTES FROM JAPAN
By Cpl. B. E. Lindeman

TOKYO—Yoshio Shirai, the world flyweight champion, outpointed Roy Higa, of Honolulu, in a ten-round non-title go. It was a free swinging brawl which saw Higa concentrate his attack on the body of the taller Shirai.

Shirai, 111½, poured stiff punches to the head of Higa, 113½, throughout the action packed match to win the unanimous decision.

Tokyo—Hachiro Tatsumi retained his Japanese middleweight crown by decisioning rough Phil Rizzo, American soldier stationed at Yokohama, in a bruising ten-round battle at Korakuen Ice Palace before a capacity house of 6,000 fans.

The Japanese ringside officials gave Tatsumi the win on point totals of 95–93, 96–91 and 95–94.

Rizzo, a veteran of thirty professional fights before his conscription, bled about the eyes from the first round and this condition undoubtedly influenced the judges who voted Tatsumi the unanimous decision.

Stars and Stripes scored the fight five-three and two even in favor of Rizzo. Rizzo broke his right hand, his money hand, in the eighth round and was in great pain after the fight.

This was the first time an American had fought for a Japanese title and it was a huge success with a sellout crowd. It was the second time Rizzo had fought Tatsumi, having earlier lost to him on points.

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Nathaniel S. Fleischer, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 3rd day of September, 1952.

Madeline C. Lockhart, Notary Public.
State of New York, No. 31-2387725. Qualified in New York County, Certs. Filed with City Register, N. Y. County. Commission expires March 30, 1953.

SOCKO, WHAT A HIT!

(*Continued from page* 13)

men as effectively as it can be used by big men."

He smiled.

"You know," he said, "a lot of us think of knockout punching in terms of big men only, but I think the biggest punching thrill I ever got came in a fight among bantamweights. It was a long time ago in Madison Square Garden. Sixto Escobar was recognized as the bantamweight champion and he fought Indian Quintana, who was managed by Charley Johnston.

"Quintana was regarded as the puncher in this one, but Escobar did the punching this time. He came out fast and hit Quintana with just one right hand to the jaw. Quintana was knocked out in the first round. Whenever I think of right-hand punching, I think of Escobar before any of the big fellows.

"You know, a funny thing happened that night. Jimmy Johnston was the boxing promoter in the Garden then. He also was Charley Johnston's brother. The night of the fight he was bound for Europe by ship. Somehow he got word that the fight had ended in the first round. Knowing that Quintana was the puncher, he was sure that Quintana was the new bantamweight champion of the world. He was shocked when he learned otherwise."

MARKSON'S remembrance of Escobar's knockout achievement tends to underline the fact that even if the straight right isn't the hardest and most effective blow in boxing, it surely is the one that leaves an impression when it works. This is so because it is the natural punch. It is the one easily taught.

Whitey Bimstein, the veteran trainer, believes this is so because most right-handed boys in America have, at one time or another, played baseball. They learn to throw early in life. The throwing motion employs the same muscles as are put to work in throwing the straight right.

"It takes times to teach a fighter how to throw a hook or how to throw the jab without dropping the hand. But when a kid comes into the gym for the first time he's ready to throw the right. If he's learned to fight in the streets, he's favored the right anyway. If he's right-handed, he's used the right more than the left. The muscles in his right arm are better developed. He can get more power with the right because of this.

"There have been great left-hookers in boxing, fellows who could score knockouts with the left hand, but they were almost always converted southpaws. Al Davis was one of these. He knocked out Bob Montgomery once in 63 seconds with a left, but he was a freak. He was turned around.

"A fellow who could take you out with one left hook was Lew Jenkins, but he was one of those fellows who didn't fight according to the book. He was winging them from away out and he got power out of a skinny frame. I wouldn't use him to prove any point about which is the home-run punch. Myself, I think it's the right."

All of which seems to prove that any fighter worth his weight in purses would rather throw a right then be President.

MEET THE CHAMP

(*Continued from page* 11)

but had got into the habit of busting his hands, and was so awkward, nobody except Rocky himself saw any future for the youngster as a professional fighter.

On July 12, 1948, Marciano knocked out one Harry Balzerian in the first round at Providence, and thus was a career to be capped with the title started.

On his way, Marciano had a couple of managers who were of little use to him. Allie Colombo, his Brockton neighbor, and his pal, now his trainer, advised him to get a New York connection, either Weill or Jimmy Johnston.

Then Al came into the picture, and Marciano began to move up, in earnest.

NO man who ultimately gained the heavyweight title ever found the boxing world so skeptical in the first three years of his career.

As Rocco bowled them over, the boxing experts kept saying, "Just a lot of setups and stumble-bums. Marciano's record is phony. He's one of those rough and tough dock wallopers who never will learn to fight."

Then on December 30, 1949, Marciano stopped Carmine Vingo in six rounds in the Garden in New York, and finished Vingo's career.

The following March the skeptics saw Marciano beat La Starza.

In 1951, Rocky stopped Keene Simmons, Harold Mitchell, and Art Henri, and took a ten-round decision over Red Applegate before stopping Layne, Freddie Beshore, and Joe Louis.

The manner in which Rocky polished off the once great Louis made the experts sit up and admit that they had been wrong. This charge of Weill's was no bum. He was the coming champion of the world, and he confirmed this impression with his quick knockout of Harry Matthews in New York in June.

Marciano is the versatile hitter. He knocked out Louis with a looping left. He stopped Matthews with an overhand right. And he belted Walcott with a straight right.

Rocky does not yet know how to set up an opponent. This should come to him within the next year. He learns a lot with every fight.

Rocky crowds his opponent; he wrestles him; he throws his weight on him, and he keeps bulling in and punching. He can take it, and he can dish it out.

He is comparatively slow on his feet. "That goes back to the days when I was a catcher in baseball, and a football center, two positions that slow up an athlete," Marciano once explained to me.

He started in football at Brockton high as a half back, but could not run well enough.

As a catcher, he looked promising enough to get a three weeks' trial with the Cub farm system at Fayetteville, N. C. He was eliminated by arm trouble.

Rocco Marchegiano was born at Brockton on September 1, 1924.

His father, Perrino, is 58, and has been ill ever since the first World War, in which he was gassed while serving overseas with the AEF.

Momma Marchegiano, who was Pasqualena Piccento, is generously built, and it was from her that Rocco got his physical power. His dad is a 130 pounder. However, Perrino maintains that it was he who endowed Rocky with his fistic qualities.

Rocky has two brothers, Louis and Peter, and three sisters, Alice, Concetta and Betty.

ROCKY met his wife, daughter of a retired police sergeant, at a dance in Brockton.

He apologized for his lack of adroitness on the floor, and Barbara replied, "Don't let that worry you." She took him by the hand, and that's how it has been ever since.

Mrs. Marciano has seen her husband in every one of his fights. She was at the ringside at Philadelphia in spite of the fact that she was expecting an addition to the family within a month.

When Marciano is in training for a fight, Mrs. remains at home. He calls her over the telephone every evening.

In training, Marciano is free from those tantrums which make life unbearable for camp associates of so many boxers.

Usually, as a title fight approaches, these victims of moods and temperament get surly.

Marciano keeps smiling. "You win, or you lose, and that's that," embodies his fistic philosophy.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

OUTSTANDING boxing events were the defeat of Memo Valero, national featherweight champ, at the hands of Baby Ortiz in eight and the victory of Edel Ojeda, Mexican bantamweight champion, over Luis Galvani, Cuban bantamweight champion. This was by decision in ten rounds. Complete monthly results follows:

Tomas Castillo, 125, decisioned Manuel Hernandez, 125, in ten. Aristeo Serrano, 116, decisioned Celso Hidalgo, 117, in ten.

Babe Ortiz, 129, stopped Memo Valero, 129, in eight. The match was not for the title. Gabriel Barragan, 147, decisioned Jorge Castro, 148, in ten.

Kid Anahuac, 121, decisioned Gustavo Rivera, 124, in ten. Luis Villa, 116, stopped Roberto Razo, 119, in three.

Babe Ruelas, 135, decisioned Rafael Hadad, 134, in ten. Genaro Serafin, 119, decisioned Lino Botello, 119, in ten.

Vicente Iglesias, 146, stopped Roberto Brito, 146, in four. Jose Arguelles, 133, stopped Mexicano Soria, 128, in two.

Edel Ojeda, 120, national bantamweight king, decisioned Luis Galvani, 120, Cuban bantamweight king, in ten. This is said to be Galvani's third defeat in his record of several years. Emilio de la Rosa, 118, surprised everybody by stopping Babe Rivera, 118, the favorite, in only one round.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

AUSTRALIA is showing her esteem for Dave Sands in a practical way by delving into pockets for money for Mrs. Sands and her three children.

Dave, himself, was a frugal liver, but he was a soft touch. When he died he left a mortgage on his home and little money in the bank. The pathetic side of the situation is that his widow is expecting a fourth child. (She may have had it by the time this appears in print.)

The Lord Mayor of Newcastle (Dave's home city) Alderman Armstrong, organized an appeal to pay off the mortgage on the Sands home and to provide money for the education of the children.

The organizing committee promoted a boxing night at Sydney Stadium; the main-event boxers fought for 12½ per cent of the gate instead of the usual 25 per cent; Stadiums Ltd. lent the Stadium rent free and Bill Larrigo, protege of Dave Sands, gave his purse (he fought a six-round preliminary) to the Sands appeal.

Radio 2SM conducted a six-hour appeal for £2,000 (about $4,440). They reached that total and more in that period. Reg Grundy, indefatigable worker for charitable causes, was the guiding light in the 2SM appeal. Reg is sports arranger and boxing commentator for 2SM. Money came in from all sources—sporting personalities, general public and even children, who rifled their money boxes to "send money to Mrs. Sands' little kids." Chief Little Wolf, well known and popular wrestler, wrestled at Leichhardt Stadium that night and called for a shower of coins for the Sands' appeal. He got $235, which must be a record "shower."

Joe Taylor, proprietor of the famous "Celebrity" nightclub, threw open his club for one night for the Sands appeal. Not only that, but he organized everything for the night. Joe's efforts resulted in $2,000 for the fund.

Other functions are still being held.

Yes, Dave Sands was a very popular man here. Apart from his undoubted ability in the boxing ring, his mode of life was exemplary and everyone loved him.

The main-event boxers who fought for 12½ per cent at the Sands' night at Sydney Stadium were Jim Woods and Fred Riddell. Woods, 173, stopped Riddell, 163½, in the sixth round.

The fight of the month took place in Melbourne. Pran Mikus, Victorian State welter champion, and Englishman Eric Boon fought a two-man war. Mikus stood the wear and tear better than the former British champion who hauled down his flag at the end of the seventh round.

Taffy Hancock successfully defended his Australian flyweight title when he stopped the rising Jackie Burke in the thirteenth round. But he had a heck of a hard fight to win. Burke had Taffy on the floor early and only his inexperience prevented him from lifting the crown off the head of the champion. This was Burke's fourth start only, as a pro, so watch him. He should go far.

I was wrong in my prediction that Kevin James would reverse the previous decision he lost to young Regan. The latter repeated his victory—and did so quite easily. No excuses—I picked a loser, which, even if I say so myself, is rare. James and Regan are bantams.

Bluey Wilkins, rather an in-and-outer, was "in" during the month and outpointed Englishman Jimmy Green. Bluey goes in with Elley Bennett shortly for the latter's featherweight title. A new champion should emerge from the bout. Yes, I am still sticking my neck out!

Leichhardt Stadium is picking up the threads again and has come forward with some good contests lately. Harry Hayes outpointed Bobby Greville in a hard fight. They are junior middleweights.

Carlo Marchini got married in the afternoon, had a rush wedding reception, at which he ate and drank nothing, then entered Leichhardt Stadium ring to knock out Al Smith in the ninth round for the N.S.W. State middleweight title. Smith was in front on points as they came into the ninth, but Carlo unleashed two left hooks and a right cross and Smith's points lead counted for nothing.

Marchini brought trainer Reg Milmo, his first title. Reg has had a team of fighters only a short time. Previously he worked with other trainers. Reg deserves the title. He knows his job.

Pat Ford moved up another rung of the lightweight ladder when he stopped Gordon Meredith in five rounds. Three stand in front of him now—the champion, Frank Flannery, George Barnes and Alfie Clay. Meredith could get away with Clay, but he is a year away from the other two.

Ray French, number one featherweight contender, has developed into a lightweight and should stir up that division. French stopped Englishman Jimmy Green in seven rounds in Melbourne and a bout between French and Ford should be interesting. I must go for French in a hard fight.

Wallace (Bud) Smith of the U. S., twice beaten by George Barnes, wrecked Australian welter champion Len Dittmar in five rounds at Sydney Stadium. Len summed up the situation after the fight by saying: "Fancy an Australian titleholder putting up a performance like that!" Nevertheless, all credit must go to Smith. Both weighed 146.

Two American welterweights settled their differences at Sydney when the popular Freddie Dawson knocked out Walter Haines in the ninth round. Dawson, on his third trip to Australia, recently stopped Len Dittmar and earlier this year twice decisioned Haines in New Orleans.

Other results of the month—all over twelve rounds:

Melbourne.—Max Williams KO'd Phil Burt (7) junior welters. Ken Brady, 179, outpointed Jim Woods, 175. Tom Scott outpointed Pat Kenny—middles.

Sydney.—Brian Lynch outpointed Frank Donnelly—welters.

Leichhardt.—Jim Woods KO'd Jack Wilson (10)—light heavies.

Brisbane—Billy Lowe outpointed Ted McCoy—lights.

Charlie Dicker outpointed Len Pippen—welters.

John Slockie KO'd Bill Lowe—lights.

Vince Blake KO'd Ron Petersen (11) when the referee stopped the fight following a head clash, which raised an alarming swelling of Petersen's face. They are bantams.

Broken Hill.—Ray Greenway outpointed Mickey McDonald—welters.

This writer can be reached at 24 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, N.S.W., Australia.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

RECEIVED word from an old-time fighter from Boston, Mass., Frankie Minerva, who has been serving in the Armed Forces at Fort Hood, Texas. Says that Clarence Cook, a welterweight from Oak Farms, La., and Samaharte Eagles, a middleweight out of Kansas City, Kans., who have been doing some fighting in and around Austin and San Antonio, Tex., and also stationed with Frankie, are going places in the near future. Minerva, as you know was one good fighter and barred no one, in the featherweight class.

Waterville, Me., Heavyweight Bill Thompson, Waterville, kayoed Jackie Fisher, Waterville, in the second. Evan (Uppercut) Roy, 143, Old Town, Me., outpointed Paul Martin, 137, Lewiston, in six. Buddy Labbe, 142, Lewiston, carried too many guns for Young Champagne, 136, Waterville, in six rounds spiced with roundhouse rippers. Flash Vigue, 125, Waterville, TKO'd Ron Brunelle, 124, Augusta, in two. Young Cormier, 125, Waterville, kayoed Ralph Knight, 125½, in.

Rocky Marciano, of Brockton, became the heavyweight champion of the world by knocking out Jersey Joe Walcott in 43 seconds of the thirteenth round at Municipal Stadium in Philadelphia. Marciano, one of the best two-fisted punchers of all times, was almost kayoed in the first and eleventh rounds, came back in the thirteenth round and put over a hard right to knockout Walcott.

Boston, Mass.—Johnny Gonsalves, of Oakland, Cal., won a split decision over George Araujo, of Providence, R. I., in the ten-round main bout at the Boston Gardens. Araujo has gone back. Never improves.

In the semi-final, Joey Cam had a soft touch in knocking out Bob Weaver, of Springfield, in the fourth round. Bobby King, 158, Everett, won a six-round decision over Herb Tessier, 157, Springfield, in six. Tessier, a real tough kid, put up a good fight. Joe Terlizzi, 159, Newton, fought a draw with Abe Clemmons, 160, of Roxbury, in a four. It was a real tough fight, with the fans cheering until the last round. Phil Molea, 128, East Boston, a clever kid who is going places, beat Dom Driscoll, 129, Hartford, in another four. It was a very good fight with Molea doing the forcing and the better punching.

Holyoke, Mass.—Cecil (Cooter) Parker, 160, Westover Field, lost a close and disputed decision to Don Lambert, 159, New Haven. Barry Allison dropped a six rounder in the feature bout to Eddie Moniz, of Fall River. Allison is also stationed at Westover Field. They are welters.

Paddy Mattina, 123½, Springfield, outpointed Young Saint, 124, Holyoke, in six. Edgar Stover, 139, New York, outpointed Angel Chavez, Springfield, 142, (6). Bobby Stevens, Bridgeport, Conn., kayoed Bob Holiday, Hartford, Conn., in two. They are lightweights. Frankie Epeleto, 138, New York, outpointed Tom Massino, 140½, New Haven (4).

Holyoke, Mass.—Joey Cam, 126, East Boston, ex-New England lightweight champion, gained an eight-round TKO over Willie Orssini, 127½, of New York, when the bout was stopped by the referee after Orsini was floored for the fifth time. Orsini was dropped in the second, fifth and sixth rounds, and when Cam dropped him for the second time at 2:10 of the finale, the referee stepped in and halted the match.

Anthony J. Celli, 39, a former amateur and professional boxer, who fought under the name of Young Dempsey, died at his home 1182 Lebanon St., Bronx, N. Y. A native of Leominster, Mass., he was a ranking middleweight and fought professionally in this country and Cuba.

Waterville, Me.—Doc Blanchard, 132, Cambridge, outpointed Paul Martin, 134, Lewiston, Me., (8). Iggy Vaccari, 148, Boston, ex-New England lightweight champion, outclassed Evan Roy, 146, Old Town, Me. (6). Buddy Smith, 147, Bangor, TKO'd Roland Couture, 147, Lewiston (3). Buddy Labbe, 135, Lewiston, outpointed Young Champagne, 135, Lewiston (4). Ralph Knight, 125, Waterville, outpointed Don Brunelle, 125, Waterville (4). Mack Goodnow, 162, Pittsfield, outpointed Al Thibodeau, 138, Fairfield (4)

Holyoke, Mass.—Iggy Vaccari, 142, Boston, won his third straight fight of a comeback campaign with a unanimous decision over Georgie Edmonds, 138, of Hartford, in the featured boxing bout at the Valley Arena.

Attention fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

FROM VIENNA, AUSTRIA
By Leo Vollnhofer

UNFORTUNATELY, during the past four weeks Austrian pugilists could not perform here in Vienna. They had arranged for the heavyweight championship between Kurt Schiegl and Joe Weidin but all plans had to be cancelled. Karel Sys of Belgium also has been giving our heavy king the go by for the past twelve months, as has Wilson Kohlbrecher. A great pity one of the rare real good heavies of Europe is condemned to inactivity. Owing to this unhappy situation a number of our fighters were forced to show their wares abroad and these were the results:

Timmenstein, Northern Germany.—Karl Ameisbichler, light-heavyweight hope of Klagenfurt, Austria, easily outpointed the German cruiser Otto Hentrich after eight rounds.

Trieste, Italy.—Adalbert Simek, second ranking Austrian featherweight, was badly off form and was knocked out in the second round of a scheduled eight-rounder by talented Aldo Pravisani of Italy.

Neumuenster, Northern Germany.—Karl Ameisbichler, 178, of Klagenfurt, Austria, light-heavyweight contender, knocked out the best East German cruiserweight, Heinz Schreiber, 175, of Erfurt, with two vicious left hooks in the first round.

Rome, Italy.—Before 12,000 fans, the Austrian light-heavyweight champion, Hein Weisner, 173, faced the former Italian champion, Fernando Janilli, 167, and had to admit defeat after eight hard-fought rounds. Janilli, who had been able to reach a draw verdict against Jimmy King of America only a couple of weeks ago, towards the end of the bout was clearly the superior boxer and deservedly won the verdict.

Duisburg, Western Germany.—Willi Swoboda, Austria's feather and lightweight champion, was able to land one of his best victories by decisioning the highly touted official German lightweight contender, Ludwig Petri, Kassel, after eight rounds. Swoboda took over after the third round and to the end was the better boxer.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

Willi Hoepner (Hamburg), light-heavyweight champion, outpointed Ray Schmit (Luxembourg) over eight rounds at Keumunster. Hoepner was almost KO'd in heat five when he was caught with a long right on the chin. The German went to the canvas and lay on his back. The referee, Max Pippow, reached the count of "nine" and the bell rang out closing the round and saving the German.

Ameisbichler (Austria), 81.3 kilo, knocked out Schreiber (Germany), 79.5 kilo, in the first round. A right to the chin felled Schreiber and his head hit the canvas.

Ernst Kohlsaat (Kiel) shared points with Otto Domke (Hamburg) over six rounds in a lightweight bout.

Welter Amandus Spitzkopf (Hamburg), 70 kilo, outpointed Sippmann (Magdeburg), 68 kilos.

Middleweight Jimmy Lygget (Berlin) shared points with Willi Franke (Madgeburg) over 6 rounds.

At Berlin's Kleinring Willi Besmanhoff (Berlin), 79.3 kilo, beat Helmut Schoepgens in two rounds. Herbert Vogel beat Rolf Salling in five heats. Kapke, ex-champion of the East Zone, outpointed Borgemann over four rounds. Bohnert drew with Heinz Klahre over four rounds. Heintrich lost on points to Blaurock in a middleweight contest over four rounds. Obermeier outpointed Rehfeld over four rounds.

Seewald, Germany's No. 1 referee, celebrated his twenty years as third man when he officiated at the Rux-Sys bout on September 7. He has refereed 500 professional bouts and during the last seven years was third man in over 1,000 amateur bouts. He was in charge of the Schmeling-Hamas fight in Hamburg before the war.

At Copenhagen on September 18, before 6,000 fans, Gustav Scholz, ex-German welterweight champion, drew with Christian Christensen (Denmark) over ten rounds.

Jorgen Johansen (Denmark), European lightweight champion, beat the German Ludwig Petri (Kassel). The bout was brought to a close in round ten after Petri had taken a number of counts.

Jimmy Lygget (Berlin), middle, lost in round five against Martin Hansen (Denmark), the referee stopping the fight.

Bantam Willi Kock (Germany) lost on points to Henning Jensen (Denmark) over six rounds.

Here are the German champions as of October 1:

Flyweight champion, Georg Tietzsch. Born Berlin 1914. Professional from 1946. Champion from 1950. Had six title fights. Had 26 bouts—won 13, lost 10, drew 3.

Bantamweight champion, Rudi Langer. Born Berlin 1927. Professional from 1946. Champion from 1950. Had six title fights. Had 52 fights—won 32, lost 5, drew 15.

Featherweight champion, title vacant. Hans Schomig–Rudi Langer the two challengers.

Lightweight champion, Werner Handke. Born Berlin 1921. Professional since 1946. Champion from 1952. Had one title bout. Had 57 fights—won 28, lost 5, drew 23, one no contest.

Welterweight champion. Gustav Scholz. Born Berlin 1930. Professional since 1948. Champion from 1951. Had four title fights. Had 39 bouts—won 38, drew 1.

Middleweight champion. Hans Stretz. Born Erlangen 1928. Professional since 1948. Champion from 1949–50 and from 1952. Had six title bouts. Had 55 fights—won 46, lost 4, drew 5.

Light-heavyweight champion, Willi Hoepner. Born Hamburg 1923. Professional since 1949. Champion from 1951. Had three title bouts. Had 27 bouts—won 24, lost 3.

European light-heavyweight champion, Connie Rux. Born Berlin 1925. Professional since 1946. German champion 1949 vacated title. European champion 1952. Had four German title bouts and one European title fight. Had 50 fights—won 37, lost 6, drew 6 and one no contest.

Heavyweight champion, Heinz Neuhaus. Born Dortmund 1926. Professional since 1949. German and European champion since 1952. Had two German title bouts and two European championship fights. Had 29 fights—won 24, lost 1, drew 4.

At Berlin.—A crowd of some 6,000 witnessed the London-Berlin amateur clash at the open air Sportpalast tonight. Ten contests were fought out under the arrangements that no bout would end in a draw. When the two heavies, Hearn (UK) and Kross (G), took up their respective corners for the final contest Londoners were two points in the lead. Kross, however, outpointed Hearn and so the tournament ended with 10 points all.

NOTES OF INTEREST.—Hein Ten Hoff sailed for America on the *Italia* on October 7. His manager Fred Kirsch and Lew Burston are arranging for him to fight in the States. His last visit there was unsuccessful.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

OLYOKE—Iggy Vaccari, 142, former New England lightweight champion, scored a unanimous decision over Georgie (ChooChoo) Edmunds, 138, Hartford, in the eight round feature bout at the Valley Arena. The six round semi between Frankie Keating, 158, Wallingford, and Eddie Moniz, 149, Fall River, ended in a draw. Bobby Courchesne, 130, Willimansett, Mass., won a unanimous decision over Rafael Laboy, New York, in four rounds.

Guy Jutras, 147, Springfield, Mass., won his first pro fight by winning over Toby Silvia, 147, Fall River, in four rounds. Silvia was knocked down in the first round, but he got up and went the distance.

In the opening bout Don Lambert, 167, New Haven, scored a technical knockout over Albert Champagne, 167, Hartford, in the third round of a four.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo H. Le Conte

RING MAGAZINE was right when it selected rookie Pedro Tesis as last month's featherweight prospect. Pedro, 126, badly whipped Black Bill, 127, in a featured eight rounder. Isidro Martinez, 123, another promising kid, outclassed Panama Ray Robinson, 121, in a six.

Silvester Wallace, 134½, sprung a whale-size surprise on local experts by licking the highly favored Leonel Peralta, 137, in a ten-round clash. The youthful Wallace, who undoubtly cleared the highway for title shot with champ Wilfredo Brown, made a "monkey" out of the hard-hitting Leonel.

Beau Jack, 116½, was forced to go all-out to drag a sizzling nod away from vet Byron Cumberbatch, 116¼, in a four chapter outing. Haracio Otts, 129, made his pro debut rocking Young Thomas, 128, away in the third heat of a slated four. Victor Aspriella, 114¼, stored Emilio Cordova, 115¼, away in four cantos.

If you are interested in boxing in Panama, contact yours truly at: Edifico Galvez, Apt. 16, Calle 31 Este, No. 1, Panama City, Panama.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

HARTFORD—Bulkeley Stadium—Vic Cardell, 146½, Hartford, and Georgie Dunn, 136¼, Hartford, met to fill the vacant New England welterweight championship. Like their first meeting a few weeks before, the bout was a thriller for the entire twelve rounds. For six rounds the battle was nip and tuck with Cardell having an edge with his body attack. Dunn was doing the cleaner punching which caught the eye of many of the fans.

In the seventh Dunn's left eye was cut. He was spurred to action and unleashed a vicious attack that had Cardell in a bad way. Cardell doggedly fought back and the action was so furious that neither fighter nor referee heard the bell ending the session. Dunn carried his attack into the eighth round but Vic battled right back and took the play away from him.

Cardell held the upper hand for the next two rounds but Georgie summoned up enough energy to stage a rally during the final two rounds. Referee Eddie Reed of Hartford called the fight a draw.

Eddie Oliver, 141, Windsor Locks, completely outclassed Bobby Simms, 145, New York, in their six-round semi-final and stopped him in the fourth round. Graham Holmes, 134, Manchester, upset Jimmy Ithia, 129, New York, in six interesting rounds. Benny Uhl, 136, St. Catherines, Ont., out-hustled Bobby Dalton, 140, Hartford, in another six spot. A semi-pro bout opened the show.

HERE AND THERE AROUND THE STATE—Shortly after his second bout with Vic Cardell, Georgia Dunn, who has been fighting out of Edmonton, Alt., for the past two years, left Hartford and returned to the Canadian city. . . . Cardell lays claim to the New England welterweight title. . . . He has already received challenges from Jackie O'Brien of Meriden and Johnny Cesario of Hartford. Cesario formerly held the title. . . . During the month O'Brien dropped a decision to middleweight Duggie Miller of South Africa and Cesario traveled to New Orleans where he whipped Joe Hartegan.

Willie Pep, former world's featherweight champion, moved around the country during the month whipping Billy Lima at Pensacola, Fla.; Bobby Woods at Vancouver, B. C.; and Armand Savoie at Chicago. . . . Steve Ellis, noted blow-by-blow announcer, sold the contract of Chico Vejar to Tony DiPreta, one of Chico's lifelong friends, and a few other Stamford friends. Steve was under fire from Stamford fans for pitting Chico against Chuck Davey for the second time. Chico has since been drafted into the Army.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

ALADINO GUSMAN, fast rising Honolulu lightweight, added another TKO win to his record when he polished off Peter Rosado in the fourth of a scheduled five-round windup bout at the Civic Auditorium. For Gusman, who is of Puerto Rican ancestry, this was his third straight KO win since he turned professional several months ago. As an amateur Gusman represented Hawaii at the Nationals several times although he was never able to win a title.

The fight proved a one-sided affair from the opening round when Gusman, 133½, shook Rosado, 135, with several hard rights to the head. Rosado however shook off these blows and kept wading in, always in a semi-crouch, and punching from all angles but landing only a minimum of weak blows which didn't faze Gusman in the least.

Gusman kept up his fast pace for the next three rounds. The aggressor all the way, he kept punching all the time but was unable to land solidly with most of his blows until Rosado began to tire badly late in the third round and left himself wide open.

The fight was stopped in the fourth round when Rosado seemed no longer able to fight back although he was still on his feet.

The fight was promoted by Ralph Yempuku and drew 2,312 fans for a gross gate of $3,124.

Other results: In another five-rounder, Ray Apana, 146¾, held Dalfus Brown, 146, to a draw. Charles Ishimine, 132, decisioned Larry Cantiberos, 131¼, in a slambang four-round fight which saw Cantiberos go down once for a nine count in the second. Ernest Sylva, 119¾, scored a TKO win over Eddie Reyes, 118¾, in the second of four. William Avilla, 133, TKO'd Ernest Perreira, 131, in the third round. Bobby Acusta, 135, won over Randolph Kim Seu, 132, in another four-round fight.

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IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

ROCKY MARCIANO won the heavyweight title here at the Stadium by one mighty right-hand punch to the chin of Jersey Joe Walcott in the thirteenth round. The blow which was witnessed by 40,379 fans who paid $504,645, ended one of the hardest heavyweight title bouts in the ring. Walcott was well in front going into the thirteenth round. The bout was co-promoted by the I.B.C. and Herman Taylor of this city. This is the third title match here this summer.

In the preliminaries, Cleveland Williams, 201, Tampa, Fla., stopped Joe McFadden, 202, Winston-Salem, in the fourth; Tommy Harrison, 171, Los Angeles, lost to Rocky Jones, 178, Chester, in six; Oakland Billy Smith, 171, Oakland, Cal., knocked out Billy Black, 178, Philadelphia, in the first; Vinnie DeCarlo, 148, Philadelphia, knocked out Chick Alexander, 146, Philadelphia, in the first; Calvin Wilson, 197, Philadelphia, won over Bill Newkirk, 212, Brooklyn, in six, and Bert Whitehurst, 189, Baltimore, decisioned Walter Parker, 184, Philadelphia, in four rounds.

Harold Johnson, Philadelphia's light-heavyweight hope for the title, scored a most impressive knockout over Bob Satterfield, 176, Chicago, in the second round at the Arena here. Rocky Marciano, new heavyweight champion, refereed one of the prelims.

Although the fight lasted only four minutes and 58 seconds, it gave the fans an exciting scrap. They maneuvered carefully through most of the first round. Early in the second, Harold clipped Satterfield with several good punches and the Chicagoan broke out in a vicious rally but was met by Harold with a right uppercut to the chin which knocked Satterfield out cold.

In other bouts: Waddell Hannah, 172, Philadelphia, scored a seven-round TKO over Art Swiden, 181, Pittsburgh. In the six rounder: Jay Anderson, 144, Philadelphia, defeated Otis Hutch, 137, New York; Sherman Overton, 172, Chicago, scored a first-round TKO over Dick Reddick, 179, Philadelphia, and Bolden Abrams, 134, Chester, decisioned Ike White, 141, Philadelphia.

Cambria results: In the first indoor boxing show at the Cambria staged by Promoter Joe Wenke here in Philly, Marvin Edelman, 170, Philadelphia's star middleweight, scored a five-round TKO over Clarence McKenzie, 169, Allentown.

Vinnie DeCarlo, 148, Philadelphia, scored his fifteenth knockout in sixteen pro fights against Jimmy Hoskins, 153, Philadelphia. In the four round prelims: Bolden Abrams, 134, Chester, won by a TKO over Jimmy Bryant, 137, Philadelphia; Al Heath, 159, Philadelphia, decisioned Malvin Parker, 153, Philadelphia; Steve Tomassi, 152, Philadelphia, defeated Johnny Kakas, 154, Philadelphia, and Bobby Bennett, 135, Darby, Pa., won over Dennis Avent, 132, Philadelphia.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colvert

ANOTHER Golden Glover boxer from Minneapolis has given his life for his country. Gordon Ness has been killed in action in Korea. He was a student of Roosevelt High School in Minneapolis where he competed in all sports and was a Golden Glover.

Winkie Weller, the southpaw welterweight of a few years ago, is in the hospital in St. Paul and all his friends are pulling for a quick recovery.

Marv Wason, a promising heavyweight boxer from St. Paul, has now turned wrestler and under the direction of Champ Thomas is busy getting in condition for the coming season. Marv was a very good heavyweight a few years ago and beat a lot of the heavyweights around the Twin Cities.

Carl Younghouse, an amateur boxer from St. Paul, is now a full-fledged heavyweight and boxing in Korea where he has won over fifteen straight fights.

THE RING is for sale at all the principal news stands in Minnesota and is sold out early in the month. In order to get your copy why not subscribe for it and send in your subscription to THE RING Magazine, Madison Square Garden, New York, N. Y.

Ray Temple, one of the top lightweights in the early 20's, is doing a great job as trainer for the St. Paul heavyweight, Joe Stepka. Ray fought all the best boys in his days and next to Mike Gibbons was considered one of the cleaverest in the Northwest.

Sam Gallop, the Duluth boxing promoter, is also lining up his cards for the coming season. Fight managers can contact him at the Ringside Rec. Parlor in Duluth, Minn.

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

THERE hasn't been much activity in these parts for quite a while, and more and more local fighters are packing their bags to fight in England. Latest addition to the growing ranks is Johannesburg middleweight Alex Weiss, who went to England to box under the Billy Sullivan banner.

Also leaving soon are a trio of Pretorians —light-heavy Bonny Foord, middleweight Colin Steanch and welter Harry Marner. Lightweight Bertie Conn from the capital is another likely voyager.

Colored boxing here will be the poorer for the loss of ace promoter Benny "Quality" Singh who sailed last month for England with his two champions, welter Leo MacKenzie and lightweight Johannes Mahlangu.

Pretoria promoter Gerry Roseman, battling against odds in a city where the folks are rugby football crazy and all other sports are taking a back seat, hopes to go on regular with shows in a 4,000 seater hall in the Show Grounds. Pretoria has developed a good deal of our best talent in past years. Gerald Dreyer, at present in the States, hails from there.

Scotty Dickeos, hardworking Port Elizabeth promoter, has big plans for his middleweight prospect' Jimmy Elliott, a real hope who resembles Freddie Mills in looks and punches as crisply and accurate as the best. Meanwhile Dickeos is still searching hard for top-line attractions to pull 'em in, in the seaport where a 33⅓ per cent tax presents a rough problem to any promoter.

Non-European fly- and bantanweight champion Young Jake certainly caused an upset when he put the skids under clever Teddy Gardner to snatch the Empire flyweight crown. We've long had a healthy respect for the little fellow, boxing in England as Jake Tuli. Hey there, Mr. Shirai! Here's a real new threat to your crown.

There are new and interesting faces moving into the paid ranks and it seems that boxing may prosper soon through it. I still think that lightweight Gary Gordon is one of the best prospects we've ever had. Good ones to turn pro in recent months have been middleweight Jimmy Elliott and welterweight Eddie Thomas. These two put new hope into the dull Cape Province scene.

May I extend my best wishes to all readers for a bright and happy Christmas and happy punching in the New Year.

ARUBA, N.W.I. RING NEWS
By Jimmy Lambert

IT was almost like the old days once again at the National Arena, when a good-sized sporting crowd turned out to witness Promoter J. E. Groes' action-packed fight card featuring Tuzo Portuguez, middleweight champion of Central and South America, versus Bull Gilkes, middleweight champion of Trinidad.

In the ten-round main event, Tuzo Portuguez, 160, Costa Rica, although not the same fighter who starred in the States' rings a couple of years ago, still had too much experence and hitting power and gave Bull Gilkes, 160, Trinidad, one of the most lopsided beatings ever seen in the Aruba ring. Portuguez floored Gilkes three times and had him in constant trouble all the time, but it was only sheer gameness and stamina that made the Bull of the Caribbean last out the 10 rounds.

The scheduled eight-round semi-final featured Coco Gilkes, 162, Trinidad, and Slipping Tiger, 162, Curacao, which ended in a knockout victory for Coco Gilkes in 1:42 of the eighth round after Slipping Tiger had absorbed a terrific 'pasting throughout the entire fight.

In a preliminary six-rounder, Kit Bellot, 152, St. Martin, came from behind in the last round to score a knockdown over Young Quick Silver, 147, Aruba, and gain a draw decision.

In another scheduled six-rounder, Kid Godoy, 128, Columbia, had too much dynamite in his fists for Kid Curacao, 130, Curacao, with the result that Godoy blasted out the lights for Curacao in 2:45 of the first round.

In the opening three-rounder, Kid Chocolate, 129, Aruba, won a unanimous decision over a tame Dakota Terror, 128, Aruba, by his aggressiveness.

BOXING COMMENTARY FROM BARBADOS
By Claude Ramsay

THE Barbados Amateur Boxing Association held a very successful amateur boxing contest at their headquarters, the Modern High School Stadium, during the month of September. The finalists are recognized as the island's champions for 1952–53. rounds.

Keith Walters, 87, won his contest over Victor Baynoe, 80, on points over three

Albert Sandiford, 130, lost his fight with Belfield Kid, 126, by a KO in the first. Raylin Gittens of the Police Boys' Club, 132, defeated H. Lewis, 132, on points.

E. Hewitt drew an interesting contest with G. H. Shepherd, 133, on points. This fight was filled with action from the beginning to the end.

C. Griffith, 135, District "A" Boys' Club, won on points from L. Yearwood, 135, over three rounds.

Albert Rowe, 107, defeated E. Grannum, 108.

"Sand Fly" Leroy Lewis won on points over L. Browne.

Frank Straker, 102, won on points from F. Skinner, 105.

Both amateurs are from the Police Boys' Club.

A middleweight contest highlighted the show when Chelston Holder, 148, defeated Clarence Holder, 145, on points.

At the conclusion of the night's show Gilbert Goodman gave an exhibition with Leroy Browne.

Officials were: Referee, Mr. P. C. S. Maffei, Timekeeper, Mr. R. Pierefonte, Mr. Whitten and Major A. R. Foster, M. B. E.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

BOXING returns to the Midwest at this writing with the signing of "Candy" Andy Anderson, flashy Indianapolis welterweight, to box Billy Suddeth, Kansas' welterweight champion, at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium by the Marine Corps League's promoter, A. V. "Pete" Lundgren. They will meet over the ten-round route.

Cpl. Bobby Bickle, this year's lightweight National and International Golden Gloves champion and a member of the Olympic team, will make his professional debut on this card fighting Walter Haywood, Indianapolis lightweight, over the six-round route. Bickle, a red-headed Irish youth, is stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas. He will be discharged in December and will then fight pro out of Topeka.

Rocky (Rocco) Romano, hard-hitting Topeka Italian featherweight, returns to the ring on the same card fighting Pfc. Howie Kid Keys, New York featherweight, who is stationed at Forbes Air Base at Topeka. Don Costello, Topeka welterweight, meets Leslie Massey, Irish scrapper from Indianapolis, in a four. Jackie Gathof, German welterweight, faces Billy Bauersfeld in another four rounder.

Jimmy Nixon will begin promoting in Kansas City, Mo., this month in the big Municipal Auditorium.

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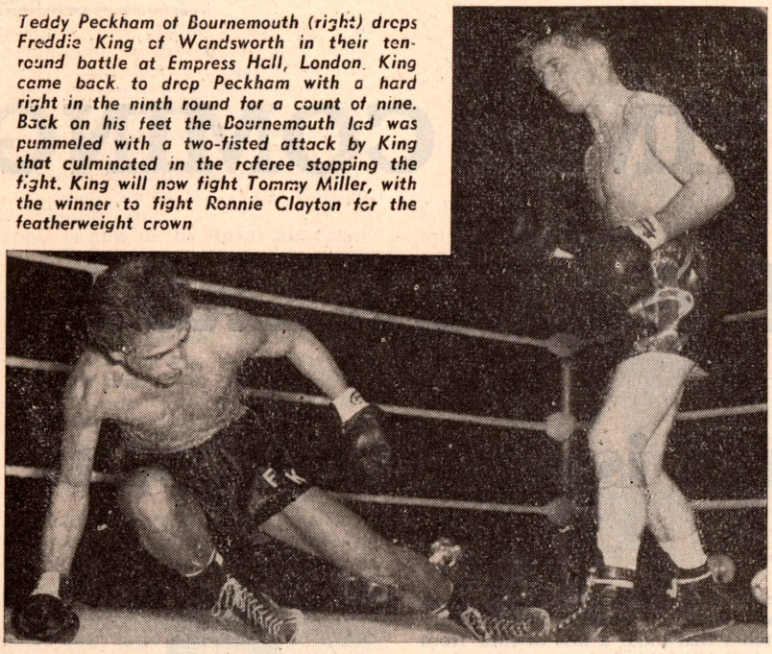
IN OUR QUESTION BOX

G. Giardina, Boston, Mass.

Q. In what round did Willie Pep knock out Charley Riley and where did the fight take place? Didn't Joe Louis lose his first pro fights?

A. Pep stopped him in five rounds in St. Louis in 1950. Louis scored a one round knockout over Jack Kracken in his first pro fight. You are probably thinking of his amateur start, which he lost to Johnny Miller.



Teddy Peckham of Bournemouth (right) drops Freddie King of Wandsworth in their ten-round battle at Empress Hall, London. King came back to drop Peckham with a hard right in the ninth round for a count of nine. Back on his feet the Bournemouth lad was pummeled with a two-fisted attack by King that culminated in the referee stopping the fight. King will now fight Tommy Miller, with the winner to fight Ronnie Clayton for the featherweight crown

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

THE International Boxing Club put on three ten-round events at the Chicago Stadium, featuring Willie Pep, former featherweight champion, meeting Armand Savoie, Canadian lightweight champion. Pep showed how much he slipped in different parts of the bout. Flashes of his old boxing form were in evidence in the tenth and final round. It was a furious finish that earned Pep the decision. Savoie could not show to his best advantage due to Pep's speed, which he used to good advantage throughout most of the ten rounds.

In another ten spot, Kid Riviera, Chicago heavyweight, punched out a ten-round victory over Bill Gilliam, 212, Newark, N. J. This bout saw Riviera using his infighting to good advantage, beating Gilliam to the punch all the way. Gilliam was badly cut up at the finish.

Glen Flanagan, 149, St. Paul, Minn., was given the duke over Lester Felton, 150, Detroit, in ten rounds. Felton seemed to be on his way to an easy win when he ran into a hard right on the chin in the seventh beat. After getting off the floor, Felton managed to stay the limit, but didn't throw any more punches, which cost him the decision.

Herbie Schoen, 150, Chicago, caused a mild upset in punching out a clean-cut decision over Jed Black, Detroit, Mich., 147, in four rounds. The fans expected to see a future great in Black from advance publicity. Instead Schoen punched with fury to win over the former college champion. Benny Meeks, 145, Chicago, stopped Norman Webb, 139, Detroit, in the fourth round of a sixer. This bout was by far the best on the card. Both boys punched each other on the verge of a knockout many times during the bout. In the fourth round the bout was stopped due to Webb's groggy condition. Only 2,654 fans turned in a net of $2,992.90 to watch the nationally televised IBC presentation.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

THE Grim Reaper counted ten over Tom McMahon, 62, a former heavyweight boxer once known as the "Pittsburgh Bearcat." Tom died of a liver ailment October 3 in a Cleveland hospital. McMahon has been tending bar in Cleveland the last two years. He moved there from his long-time home in New Castle, Pa. During his ring career, Tom boxed Jim Coffey, Sam Langford, Gunboat Smith, Sailor Burke and others. In 1913 in a bout at Youngstown, Ohio, he outpointed Jess Willard, just before Jess kayoed Jack Johnson to win the world heavyweight title.

Counted out also was Patsy Martairire, 49, of Pittsburgh, who was widely known as Patsy Young. He had a great record as a pro. The liver ailment struck him down also.

Lee Sala, who is either real good or real bad, smashed out a win over Otis Graham of Philadelphia in a main ten rounder at Pittsburgh. Sala took all ten rounds, other bouts, Billy Wagner, 127, Greenfield, gained a win over Herky Kaminski, 128, McKees Rocks; Pedro Gonzales of Rankin outpunched Buddy Walls of Sharpsburg in a welterweight tussle. Roger Siclare, 139, Pittsburgh beat Ozzie Henry, 138, Charleston, W. Va. and Carl Ladson, of Rankin, 137, trounced Jimmy Haigy, of Clairton, 139. The gross gate was $8,954 and the net $8,311.80.

SHORT CUFFS.—Tom Barrowman, Youngstown, Ohio, wholesale jeweler, was named president of the Ohio Boxing and Wrestling Commission. . . . Buddy Rogers pinned Big Boy Miller with a body slam to win the heavyweight wresting championship of Pennsylvania. The bout was held at the Islam Grotto, Pittsburgh. . . . Bill Peoples of 1930 N. 19th St., Philadelphia, is leaving for service and wants to place his good-looking prospect who has won nine of ten pro bouts in good hands. . . . Promoter Mike Palumbo of Sharon, Pa., is staging wrestling shows weekly at Camp Reynolds, outside of Greenville, Pa. . . . Johnny Piai of Greenville and Mickey Solomon of New Castle, Pa., recently met for the first time sice they thrilled the crowd at a ten rounder at the old Jolly Bowl in New Castle in 1928. . . . Jimmy Kilbane of Middletown, Ohio, is forming a new athletic club with the thought of building up the prelim boys . . . Lalu Sabotin, promising Warren, Ohio, light-heavyweight, is now a member of the Warren Fire Department. . . . Dennis "Moe" Harvey, former Warrenite, now residing in Cleveland, is back in training. Moe is a veteran campaigner. . . . To be sure of your RING—subscribe. . . See you, Al Wolgast, 303 George St., Farrell, Pa.

IN TRINIDAD, B.W.I.
By Sandy Parkinson

TRINIDAD had its second show of the year here on September 4, and despite the appearance of Yolande Pompee and Ansel Adams, two hot local favorities in a special exhibition, the attendance was poor. In the feature event, Hector Constance gained the verdict over Hugh Serville, in a surprise decision. In the third, Constance was decked with a short right to the chin for a one count. He got up and showed no ill effects as he sailed in for his opponent.

In the seventh, Serville started to tire and that fatigue cost him the bout. He came back strong in the tenth to gain an even break but the referee saw the fight in Constance's favor.

We have a splendid lightweight in Lennox Downes. He gave his opponent, A. Marciano, a thorough going over in ten rounds, yet lost the contest through a poor verdict.

A local Jersey Joe Walcott came off the canvas to earn a draw with George Wright in a light-heavyweight battle. In a feather bout, Speedy Collins got the nod over Jimmy Black in six.

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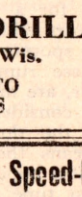
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By The Judge

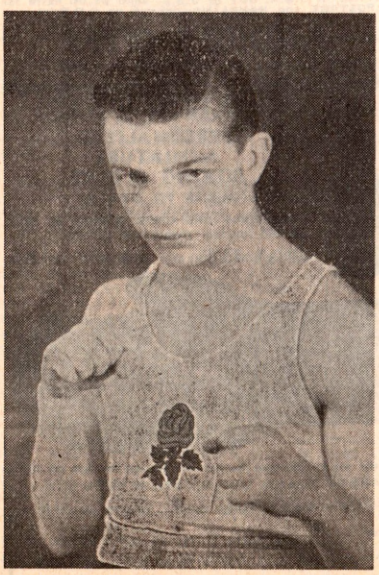
BROKEN TIME COMING FOR A.B.A. BOXERS?

Mike Collins is Newest Star

RUMBLINGS of a volcanic nature may split wide open the 70 odd year old structure of Britain's 80,000 amateur boxers, for, from what I have been told by one of the leading officials concerned, the chasm to be created will make for a new life in the future of amateurs taking part in boxing . . . and other sports.

These rumblings, getting louder and louder, are most noticeable in the North, with considerable sympathetic leanings from the dovecotes of London's H.Q. It means the sowing of the seed that will, it is hoped, blossom into the payment of lost time to amateur boxers engaged on national and international boxing that takes them from their employment ! ! !

Now the folk who are setting the basis of this " fall in line with the rest of the world " scheme are quite prepared to go the whole hog. They mean to point out forcibly that amateurs, no matter how loyal they may feel towards their particular sport or club, were never meant to take the hardship and, in many cases, domestic upsets that have been experienced through being almost obliged to accept the honour of boxing for their country.



PETER BRANDER

The Slough Centre featherweight is still showing the brilliance that won him a bantam and several 9 stone titles.

The idea in a nutshell is that amateur boxers, selected to box for their country in matches that incur a loss of time from work, shall be paid their wages by their employers, and they in turn shall be reimbursed by the A.B.A. That is the smoke that will, I believe, eventually burst into flame . . . and it will take in all sports too.

Of course, I can see some of the diehards of the A.B.A. fighting like they have never fought before, to give this the k.o., but we shall see what we shall see.

WATCH MIKE

JUST watch out for Mike Collins, a baby-faced lad of 17 from Cardiff Gas B.C., who gave a polished display of brilliant southpaw boxing in London recently. Clad in white satin shorts, with a Welsh badge emblazoned on his singlet, young Collins made a large crowd gasp by handing out a sensational beating to London's conqueror of champions, Freddie Woodman from Earlsfield.

There was no fluke about it either. Woodman has upset some of the most astute amateur boxing brains in the featherweight class, but he was on the canvas for a count of nine within a minute from the clever and hard hitting fists of this ice-cool lad from Cardiff.

Wales has furnished many stars of the ring, but I feel certain Collins is going to prove one of the best boxing champions the Principality has yet produced.

At the end of the contest, with Woodman out to the world and all but too weak to hold up his hands, young Collins was as calm and collected as if he had just arrived at the Cardiff Gas Works to start his day's work.

Needless to say, he is on the way up, for on this, his first outing as a senior, he looks the finest piece of boxing machinery I have seen in years.

Peter Waterman, Caius B.C., holder of the light-welterweight title, will have to take his bouts with more seriousness, otherwise he will find that although he cannot lose his title until he enters the London divisional championships next year, if he does enter, he will lose the big support he now enjoys.

I would point out to Peter, likeable young man that he is, that it was only a do-or-die fight in the last round that brought him victory against Nick Gargano, the Eton Manor southpaw. But I will also say that in that last round, Peter showed himself to be worthy of the name. But he almost threw away the fight by taking matters too casually in the first two rounds. Look to it, Peter !

Since then, however, Peter has shown real championship form and on his recent showing against W. Ecker of Berlin at London's Empress Hall, whom he stopped in three rounds, Peter has recovered that " killer " punch.

J. SEAL

Hanwell B.C. thinks this 18-years-old lad of 10st. 3lbs. may win a competition this season.

London's West Ham Club has won many honours in the welter and lightweight divisions, but it occurs to me that in Ronnie Barton, the Dockside club has a middleweight who is going to make history. Ten thousand fans were roused to a pitch of high excitement at the forceful way Ron won his contest against Belgium's star scrapper, Soldat C. Van Ganzen, in the Wembley ring.

Ronnie is now in the Royal Air Force, and it is going to take a mighty clever boxer to stop him winning the Imperial Services middleweight crown, now held by soldier Terry Gooding.

Tournament secretaries with vision are falling over themselves to get the two into the ring before the Services Championships. Looks to me as if West Ham have another top liner already set for their coming open show.

GEORGE IS GOOD

JUDGING by recent form displayed, Area and Divisional championships, booked for early 1953, will see a tremendous improvement from the brilliant boxing of the Youth champions now boxing as Seniors. Take George Whelan of Chiswick General, the London Transport Club, for instance. Here you have one of the likeliest new champions of 1953.

Youth champion 1950-1, a stylist and a puncher, Whelan, now boxing in the senior ranks, started the season with a brilliant victory over Clem A'Court, former Army bantam star and one of our outstanding featherweights. And Whelan has the punch.

It looks to me as if the featherweight and lightweight ranks are going to play an important part, for with stars like Collins of Cardiff, Whelan of Chiswick, Allan Sillett from the Army, and the boy to meet them all, Peter Brander, all set to go anywhere and meet anyone, the feathers should fly.

Brander is a wonderful athlete. He is still showing that brilliance that won him a bantam and several featherweight titles, and although he has not again faced his old opponent Percy Lewis—who, by the way, seems to be taking matters casually as far as contests are concerned—I will not be surprised to see Brander figuring in special tit-bits with the lads I have mentioned above.

In and around Liverpool way, the Merseyside fans are all talking of Rev. Father Hennessy's boxing boys. St. Teresa's B.C. is a hive of fistic industry

(*Continued on page* 59)

ST. TERESA'S CATHOLIC CLUB, LIVERPOOL

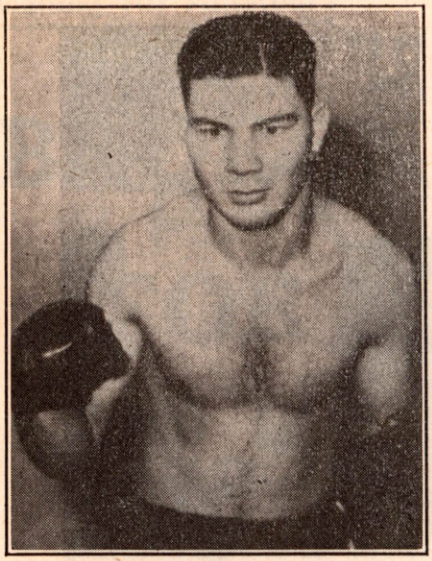
Back row (left to right) : J. Jones, G.Mullen, W. Mullen, R. Pryor.
Front row : J. Smith, J. Kavanagh, G. Atkinson (trainer), J. Caset (Secretary), F. Hope, J. MacGrail.

BRITISH AMATEUR RATINGS

BY THE JUDGE (Up to and including November 10, 1952)

HEAVYWEIGHTS (Over 178 pounds) Champion: EDDIE HEARNE (Battersea)	LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS (Not over 178 pounds) Champion: HENRY COOPER (Army)	MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 165 pounds) Champion: LT. CPL. GOODING (Army)	LIGHT-MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 156 pounds) Champion: BERNARD FOSTER (Mitchells & Butlers)	WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 148 pounds) Champion: A/C JOHNNY MALONEY (R.A.F.)
1—A/C Rowe (R.A.F.)	Johnny McLean (Scotland)	Jackie Williams (West-Ham Boys B.C.)	Bruce Wells (R.A.F.)	Les Morgan (Rotex B.C.)
2—Alf Halsey (Birmingham)	Joe Erskine (Army)	Ken Phillips (Warley B.C.)	Les Mullen (Scotland)	Charlie Budge (Premier B.C.)
3—Jim Fairley (R.A.F.)	Lt. Hoppe (Army)	A/C Ron Barton (R.A.F.)	Terry Wakeling (Lynn A.C.)	Johnny Allan (Leith Victoria)
4—George Harrison (Warrington)	Basil Kew (Caius B.C.)	Dave Mooney (Lanark)	Mel James (Wales)	Frank Hope (St. Teresa's, Liverpool)
5—Ken Gardner (Newport)	Stan Davis (Sherborne)	Stan Hunt (Birkenhead)	Johnny Pearson (S.P. & T. B.C)	Johnny Thurgood (Army)
6—George Cooper (Army)	Joe Bywell (Shildon)	Jim Bennett (Royal Navy)	Johnny Murphy (Thames Refinery)	Jack Highton (St. Teresa's Liverpool)
7—Jim Patterson (Army)	Tom Fallon (Hull)	Ben Griffiths (Pencoed)	Ted Brazier (Ellesmore Port)	Tommy Hall (Crown B.C.)
8—Joe Cronk (R. Navy)	Artie Jarvis (Orgreave)	Frankie Parkes (Stoke)	Tommy French (Seaton)	Jackie Millar (Scotland)
9—Morry Cowan (Battersea B.C.)	Don Bradley (Hednesford)	Eddie Marland (London)	Pat Payne (B.S.A.) Birmingham)	Ken Bowden (Chislet)
10—Wal Honcombe (Oxford)	A/C Pat Dempsey (R.A.F.)	Bert Taylor (Western Counties)	C. Aukett (Army)	Peter Jones (Wellington)

LIGHT-WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 140 pounds) Champion: PETER WATERMAN (Caius B.C.)	LIGHTWEIGHTS (Not over 133 pounds) Champion: FREDDIE REARDON (Downham Community)	FEATHERWEIGHTS (Not over 126 pounds) Champion: PERCY LEWIS (Oxford Y.M.C.A.)	BANTAMWEIGHTS (Not over 119 pounds) Champion: TOMMY NICHOLLS (Sankey's B.C.)	FLYWEIGHTS (Not over 113 pounds) Champion: DAI DOWER (Roath Youth. Cardiff)
1—Peter Dando (Newbridge)	Jimmy Reid (Royal Northern)	Wally Barrow (Swansea)	Gerald John (Slough Centre)	Johnny Smillie (Scotland)
2—N. Gargano (Eton Manor)	Len Summers (Newstead)	Allan Sillett (Army)	Cyril Salter (Scotland)	Stan Hawyes (Jarrow)
3—Kurt Ernst (R.A.F.)	George Whelan (Chiswick General)	Peter Brander (Slough Centre)	L/Cpl. Grant (Army)	Albert Jones (Birmingham)
4—Vic Curran (Leith Victoria)	A/C Wallace (R.A.F.)	Harry Thompson (Milton)	Pte. Derek Glanville (Army)	Eddie Walker (Stepney Institute)
5—Tommy Molloy (St. Francis Xavia)	Jimmy Newman (Stepney & St. Georges)	M. Collins (Cardiff Gas B.C.)	Arthur Hatt (Daganham)	Andy Beck (Scotland)
6—Darky Hughes (Army)	Harry Duffin (Earlsfield)	Clem A'Court (Epsom)	Richie Jenkins (Newport)	Glyn Davis (Wales)
7—Jim Darrock (Royal Northern)	Nat Bates (Wales)	A/C Duffield (R.A.F.	Gordon Heaynes (Willaston)	Ambrose Moore (Scotland)
8—Pat O'Callaghan (Daganham)	Dick Hanwell (Stowe)	Don Mundon (Leicester)	Eddie Jones (Caerau)	Len Hodgson (Durham)
9—A/C T. Ryan (R.A.F.)	Jim Ball (Corinthian)	T. Beard (Lucas, Birmingham)	Len Goodman (Virginia House)	George Horne (Scotland)
10—Peter Jones (Sankey's)	Don Carmichael (Leith Victoria)	Alan Stephens (Caius)	A/C McLaughlin (R.A.F.)	Micky Gustard (Vauxhall Motors)



DUGGIE MILLER

OFTEN a poor beginning leads to a good ending, and Duggie Miller's experience would seem to offer a case in point. The South African middleweight got off to an unfortunate start in his American campaign when injuries cost him two defeats and long layoffs. Against Sal DiMartino at New York's St. Nicholas Arena, Miller suffered a badly wrenched back that put him out of action for three months. Then a badly mangled ear in a bout with Jesse Turner in St. Louis resulted in another three-months' layoff. But Duggie finally shook off the "jinx" and has been doing all right since, with three straight victories to his credit. He trounced Mike Gillo in a Madison Square Garden preliminary, hopped along to Bridgeport to square the score with DiMartino, then returned to the Garden to whip Jackie O'Brien in a semi-final.

Miller, who recently celebrated his 25th birthday, is on a 'round-the-world junket with his wife. By way of giving another "International touch" to the expedition, a Yank son was born in New York a few months ago. Before coming to the United States, Duggie campaigned quite a bit in England, and two of his best performances there were to go the full routes with Randy Turpin and Dave Sands. Among his other opponents were Britishers Johnny McGowan, Bert Hyland, Mark Hart, Les Allen, Bert Sanders and Tommy Davies, as well as such European continentals as Harry Bos of Holland and Michael Lapourielle and Jean Stock of France. Duggie also has beaten his countryman, Georgie Angelo, in two of three meetings. Miller's proudest boast is that in six years of fighting and nearly 50 battles, he has never been dropped for the full count, and the only kayos posted against him have been of the "technical" variety, because of facial cuts.

SALT LAKE CITY NEWS

By Dee Chipman

THERE'S something of a colossus growing out in Utah in boxing's hinterland.

Utah's man of mink, Marv Jenson, who has "masterminded" Rex Layne into national fistic prominence—currently ranked as No. 2 contender for Rocky Marciano's heavyweight crown—seems determined to make the high Rockies a fistic center by sheer weight of numbers.

The quality isn't bad either.

Layne's position goes without saying. The Lewiston, Utah, larruper put himself back in the running with his August triumph over ex-champion Ezzard Charles and seems destined to get an early shot at Marciano's title.

But Jenson wasn't satisfied with that alone. In mid-August he picked up half interest, and the right to handle, Bob Dunlap, Oakland, Cal., boy with a tremendous left hook, rated among the top world heavyweight contenders. Soon thereafter, Jenson picked up a similar document on Dale Hall, a big Chicagoan with tremendous potential.

In addition to that trio, the Utahan has additional local talent that could become nationally important. Jack Nelson, his youthful heavyweight prospect from Tooele, Utah, has campaigned with fair success locally and on the Pacific Coast. Nelson also fought prelims in Madison Square Garden. Gene Fullmer, an amateur lightweight champion with a lot of potential, is currently in the Army, but big things are expected of him when his tour of duty has been completed.

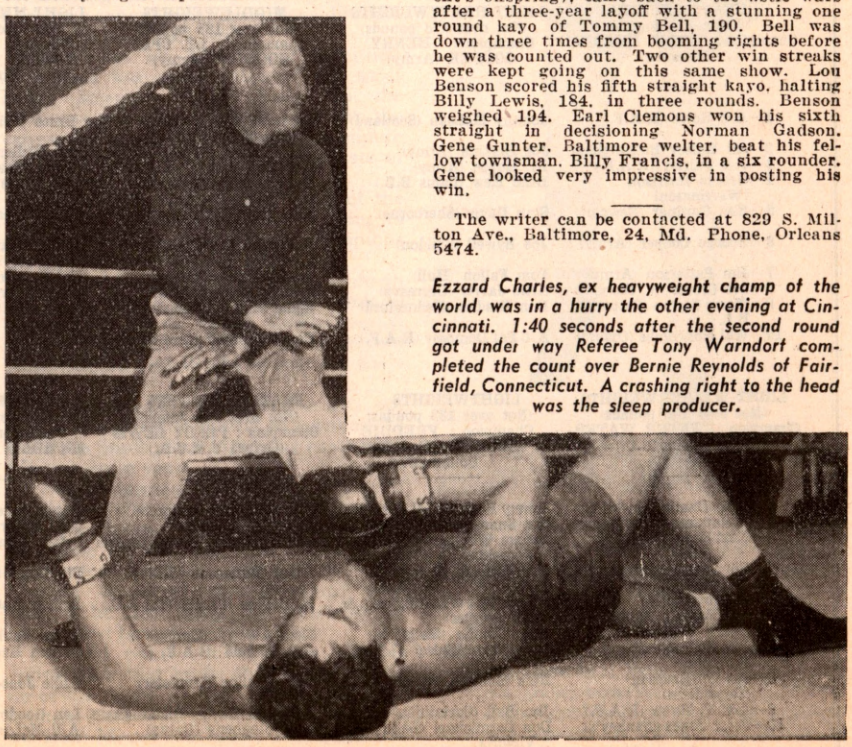
The Jenson stable, all of which trains daily at the West Jordan mink ranch, is bringing boxing back to the fore in Utah. Public interest is soaring, and an unprecedented winter boxing season is expected for Salt Lake's Fairgrounds Coliseum.

Jenson plans to alternate his top boys in weekly features for the entertainment and edification of Utah's fans. On September 29 it was Dunlap who impressed the faithful with a tremendous triumph over Cuba's Omelio Agramonte. The fight, a vicious, free-swinging affair throughout, was one of the best ever put in a Utah ring. Dunlap was down in the first and third rounds, but came back to put Agramonte on the canvas in the seventh, the ninth and twice in the tenth.

On October 6 it was Hall's turn, and the former Chicagoan kayoed Willie James, the New England champion, in the fourth round. Layne is next in line for action. Layne, of course, is the long shot in Jenson's plans. The pudgy sugar-beet farmer proved to himself that he is still capable of becoming champion by whipping Charles in an Ogden, Utah, extravaganza which drew more than $130,000. Jack Dempsey, as referee and sole judge, awarded the decision to the Utahan primarily for his aggressiveness.

However, Dunlap is growing larger in the blueprint of things to come. The dusky left hooker has picked up a tremendous following locally, but Jenson is planning so that his and Layne's paths will never cross. Dunlap, who weighed in for the Agramonte fight at 179-pounds, can easily get down to light-heavyweight, Jenson says, and though the Utah manager expects to have him campaign primarily against heavyweights, the light-heavyweight crown is their eventual goal.

As for Layne, his new stablemates are helping. Having built-in sparring partners of the Dunlap, Hall character is a big asset to the heavyweight hopeful.



Ezzard Charles, ex heavyweight champ of the world, was in a hurry the other evening at Cincinnati. 1:40 seconds after the second round got under way Referee Tony Warndorf completed the count over Bernie Reynolds of Fairfield, Connecticut. A crashing right to the head was the sleep producer.

DON'T WAIT! ACT NOW! SEND US YOUR RECORD

MANAGERS of Boxers are urgently requested to send to me the complete record of each fighter under their control, giving date, place, opponent, and result from January 1 to date. Don't Wait! Act Now!

Work has begun on the 1953 Ring Record Book and if a manager is interested in having his boy listed, it is to his advantage to send the above report in now.

Promoters, club owners and managers are also requested to send in their name, address and telephone number.

There is no charge for listing of fight records or for the managers', club owners' and promoters' directory.

Is this worth your cooperation? Then no matter what part of the world you live in, get busy now and send in the complete records I require for the new record book. We want U. S., Central and South American, European, Asian, South African and Australian records.

Mail to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th St., New York City, 19, NY, U.S.A.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

By Joe Poodles, Sr.

SINCE the Ringside A.C. closed shop in Baltimore two months ago, no boxing shows have been held in these parts. However the Squires A.C. are planning to operate in the near future and are endeavoring to match two undefeated Baltimore heavyweights, Bert Whitehurst and Al Schlimm, to feature their card that figures to do OK at the gate.

Manager Ben Firth is sporting newspaper clippings all over town showing his charge, Johnny Cunningham, Baltimore welter, holding rated Arthur King to a close eight rounder at Allentown, Pa., recently.

Bert Whitehurst aided Jersey Joe Walcott in his training chores for the heavyweight champion's defense of his title against Rocky Marciano. The Baltimorean looked very impressive in workouts with Jersey Joe. Bert whipped Walter Parker on the show that deprived Walcott of his title.

Philadelphia's Jimmy Carlini, 146, was handed a split ten round decision over Baltimore's Don Braun, 144, in a hectic shindig at the Wilmington ball park, Wilmington, Del. The bout seesawed back and forth to the delight of the fans with Braun winning the last two rounds after what looked like a tossup for the first eight stanzas. The announcement naming Carlini the winner came as quite a surprise. The win was Carlin's eighteenth.

In the scheduled six round semi-final Joe Poodles, 184, of Baltimore (your correspondent's offspring), came back to the fistic wars after a three-year layoff with a stunning one round kayo of Tommy Bell, 190. Bell was down three times from booming rights before he was counted out. Two other win streaks were kept going on this same show. Lou Benson scored his fifth straight kayo, halting Billy Lewis, 184, in three rounds. Benson weighed 194. Earl Clemons won his sixth straight in decisioning Norman Gadson. Gene Gunter, Baltimore welter, beat his fellow townsman, Billy Francis, in a six rounder. Gene looked very impressive in posting his win.

The writer can be contacted at 829 S. Milton Ave., Baltimore, 24, Md. Phone, Orleans 5474.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

TANNY CAMPO, flyweight champion of the Philippines, retained his title by outpointing Raytranco Boy in the twelve-round main event of a Cesar Nazario, Jr., presentation at the Coliseum. It was rough sailing for Tanny.

Raytranco was the master of the champion in the seventh round and almost downed the titleholder, and to save his skin Tanny often clinched whenever opportunity permitted. Raytranco proved to be the heavier puncher and a good counter-slugger. This was only the first time in Ray's ring career that he fought twelve rounds as a main eventer but he fought on even terms with the champion. Tanny's biggest round was the last round when Ray ran out of gas but stood firmly on his ground and exchanged with his veteran and more experienced opponent.

Tony Aldeguer, 147, won the welterweight championship of the Philippines by beating Milton Ross, 137, in another twelve-rounder. Tony was the Texan's master in ten rounds. Tony's longer reach was his biggest asset and the heavy slugging ex-GI failed to reach him except in the last round. Mayor Arsenio H. Lacson of Manila awarded the championship belt to the newly crowned champ.

The special attraction of the night was the boxing in Siamese style of fighting by two Thailanders from Bangkok, Suri Noong and Aoon Chit, in five rounds of kicking and wrestling with a combination of boxing. The bout was getting monotonous as it continued.

Al Flores, son of the former welterweight champion of the Philippines, Ireneo Flores, made his successful debut at the Coliseum by knocking out veteran Art Pacheco, 130, in the first round. Frankie Natividad, 118, outpointed Ernesto Razon, 118, in another six rounder. Raytranco Kid, 103, easily disposed of PCC Boy, Jr., 105, in the first round of the curtain raiser.

Star Naven, 130, a leading contender for the featherweight championship of the Philippines, was badly outpointed by veteran Strong Ravalo, 132, in Mandaluyong Square Garden of Mandaluyong, Rizal, in eight-round main event. It was a big upset for the featherweight contender to lose to a trial horse who depended mostly upon his toughness.

Delfin Castueras, 119, easily beat Dan Alfuerto, 118, in six rounds. Bonnie Hernandez, 120, of Pasig, Rizal, won over Bonny Moreno, 122, of Sta. Mesa, in four rounds. Dommy Roxas, 118, National University amateur, kayoed Clever Andrew, 119, in the fourth round. Luna Boy, 112, of Zorro, was knocked out by Pete Espera, 114, in the second round. Speed Bangbang, 130, kayoed Star De Leon, 130, in the second stanza. Nady Azucena, 110, and Young Jamito, 112, drew in the curtain raiser.

Henry Dave, 140, of Texas, kayoed Ray Alverico, 140, in the eighth round at the Cagayan de Oro, Misamis.

Johnny Madrid, 118, Nueva Ecija, knocked out Little Manuel, 119, Pasay City, in the third round at the Tarlac stadium, Tarlac. Manuel had been ranked as one of contenders in the bantamweight division. Emilio Ramos, 118, Manila, fought on even terms with Young Santos, 117, Nueva Ecija. Kid Ocampo, 115, Tarlac, kayoed Bob Evangelista, 116, Manila, in the second round.

Willie Brown, leading contender for the flyweight championship of the Philippines, badly outpointed Young Gerding, 114, Nueva Ecija, in a six-round main event at Tarlac. Willie was the master of the battle throughout the night. Newsboy Brown, 112, Manila, drew with Young Feliciano, 112, Paniqui, in four rounds. Elvi Boy, Tarlac, defeated Young Pablo, Paniqui, in four. Fighting Zigasiga, 118, outpointed Ramos Boy, 119, in the opener.

Tannery Boy, bantam sensation of Mindanao and Sulu, decisively defeated Gene Garcia, 118, in ten-round main event at Davao City. Tannery proved a ring master with his slugging opponent. Larry Angeles, 118, Pampanga, beat Danny Kid, 117, Davao, in six rounder. Star Dundee, 112, bested Kid Crisostomo, 112, in four. Young Fantes, 110, defeated Fighting Ranaco, 110, in four. Blony Olphie, 119, outboxed Speed Mata, 118, in four rounds. Kid Batongbakal, 110, drew with Teodor Ortiz, 110, in the opening four rounder.

Star Nabua, 120, former flyweight champion of the Philippines, was on his comeback trail and made a successful one by beating Tiger Torres, 126, Cebu, in an eight-round main event at Daet, Camarines Norte. Lefty Terry, 135, Larap, kayoed Ric Flores, 136, in the second round. Bagumbayan Bomber, 132, chilled Star San Vicente, 135, Sorsogan, in the second stanza. Little Ben, 107, defeated Star Sumikat, 107, in four rounds. Rush Facor, 117, kayoed Kid Lets, 118, in the first round. Feli Legaspi, 124, iced Young Terry, 125, in the opening four rounder.

Robert Taylor, flyweight kingpin of Camarines Sur, came out victorious in the first elimination bout for the flyweight championship of the Bicol region by beating Little Tony, 112, Albay, in an eight-round contest at the Naga City, Camarine Sur Stadium.

Poyas Boy, 121, featherweight champion of Cavite City, drew with Celso del Rosario, 126, in Tejeros Stadium, San Pedro, Rizal, in a six-round main event.

Tommy Romulo, 126, champion of Western Visayas, won over Little Bataan, 126, via the short route in the ninth round of their scheduled ten-round main event at the Ormoc City Stadium. Tommy was too strong for his fast stepping rival. Young Ermeralda, 114, lost to Mily Ocampo, 112, in four. Frank Manayon, 114, won over Ormoc Boy, 116, in four.

Willie Brown, a leading contender for the flyweight championship of the country, outpointed Ben Escobar, 122, Tayuman, in an eight-round main event of Tejeros Square Garden, San Pedro Makati, Rizal.

Little Dandy, 118, Ormoc City, decisioned Flash Cipriano, 118, Tacloban City, before a capacity crowd in the six-round main event at the St. Paul's Stadium, Tacloban, Leyte. The fight was for the benefit for the heirs of Kid Liberty, who died in the same stadium following a bout with Star Motnog. Fely Leyte, 138, Sabang, won a split decision over Kid Manuel, 144, in four rounds. James Hardman, Jr., 120, bested Terrible Poncing, 119, in four. G. Mas, 116, and Smiling dela Cruz drew in four. Little Guevarra, 112, drew with Boy Legaspi, 110, in four. Little Larry, 112, outpointed Star Villanueva, 112, in four and Little Dado, 112, kayoed Young Zale, 110, in the first round of the curtain raiser.

Black Panther, 118, of Naga City knocked out Star Sto. Domingo, 118, Sto. Domingo, Nabua, Camarines Sur, in the third round of a scheduled six-round main event of the Naga City initial boxing program. Fighting Aguilar, 118, and Johnny Humawas, 118, Manila, fought on even terms in six rounder.

Flash Elorde, 120, kayoed Little Dundee, 120, in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-round main event at Davao City. It was a sweet revenge for Elorde, who five months ago was defeated by Dundee. Bonnie Espinosa, 126, decisioned Small Quintin, 128, in eight rounds. Danny Kid, 126, defeated Johnny Labay, 124, in four. Star Lasang, 115, beat Young Delgado, 116, in four. Young Labrador, 112, won over Speedy Young, 110, in four. David Redundo, 115, decisioned Star Zambo, 116, in the curtain raiser.

Veteran Star Naven, 128, decisioned his former conqueror, Tommy Lerma, 130, in Mandaluyong, Rizal.

Tommy downed Naven for no count in the third round but Naven came back and carried the fight to his rival until the last round.

Nestor Reyes, 118, decisioned Baby Alcapone, 119, in eight rounds. Bonnie Hernandez, 118, kayoed Fighting Robledo, 120, in the second round. Oscar Reyes, 119, defeated Bonnie Raranga in four. Tony Dacillo, 112, stopped Luna Boy, 110, in the second round. Angeles Boy, 114, chilled Frankie Villa, 115, in the second stanza. Daang Babe Boy, 112, and Fighting Hipolito, 110, drew in the curtain raiser.

Gene Garcia, 118, Davao City, and Ross Padilla, 118, Cebu, fought to a draw at Davao City. Kid Arab, 118, defeated Baby Alexander, 119, in four rounds.

Strong Ravalo, 130, beat Tony Villa, 128, in eight rounds in Mandaluyong, Rizal. Willie Brown, 116, easily outpointed Nestor Reyes, 118, in six rounds. Halili Boy, 118, kayoed Bonnie Hernandez, 118, in the third round. Bonnie Raranga, 116, bested Clever Verso, 114, in four. Oscar Reyes, 115, kayoed Tony Decillo, 116, in the second round. Young Benny, 118, beat Vic Angeles, 119, in four. Raymundo Boy, 112, lost to Bonnie Moreno, 112, in the opening four rounds.

Larry Angeles, 118, Angeles, Pampanga, won over Joe Jomaoas, 119, Cebu, in the ten-round main event at Davao City. Larry was leading by a wide margin throughout the fight and Joe was in a bloody mess after the bout.

Remains of Kid Liberty, Mindanao lightweight who dropped dead after a ten-round bout with Star Matnog for the lightweight championship of Leyte and Samar, were interred in the Catholic cemetery of Tacloban, Leyte. Boxing fans led by Promoter Horace C. Curry attended the burial with police escort. Liberty collapsed just after the last bell and remained unconscious. Efforts to revive him in the Provincial Hospital failed.

On the same card, Young Razon, 119, and Young Capili drew in four rounds. Kiddy Mars, 120, and Little Dommy, 119, drew in four. Terrible Ponsing, 120, outpointed Kid Ramos, 118, in four. Vic Triumfo, 120, bested Terrible Quarry, 124, in four rounds. Young Goring, 125, kayoed Young Emaval, 128, in the third round. Rod McGuire, 110, and Kid Kapili, 109, drew in four.

Young Paulino, 140, retained his welterweight crown for Mindanao and Sulu when he knocked out Ray Alvarico, 145, in the sixth round of their ten-round main event in Davao City. Deone Alfonque, 120, defeated Tenejeros Boy, 124, in six rounds. Danny Kid, 119, beat Little De Castro, 120, in four. Bob de Guzman, 110, drew with Danny Revilla, 112, in four. Young Brown, 110, and Jimmy Boy, 109, fought to a draw in four rounds.

King Tut, former lightweight champion of the Philippines, decisioned Tommy Lerma, 132, in a six-round main event at the Grace Park Stadium, Caloocan, Rizal. Agno Riber Boy, 120, won over Baby Alcapone in six rounds. Baby Baltazar, Jr., 118, beat Young Bacalla, 118, in four rounds. Bino Manalo, 103, and Rusty Ginete, 103, drew in four. Fred Gutierez, 120, lost to Strong Maya, 122, in four. Larry Razon, 108, lost to Baby Johnson, 109, in four. Kid Tawidi and Star de Leon, 112, drew in the curtain raiser.

The old Grace Park Stadium had been reconstructed and remodeled by its new promoter, Cesar Nazario, Jr. The young Nazario planned to have a weekly presentation for the revival of boxing in the country. Chairman Valeriano Fuguso of the Games and Amusement, who was about to enplane for Bangkok to witness the bout between Speed Cabanela and Songkitrat, had postponed his trip just to witness the initial program of the New Olympic Stadium of Grace Park.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

PROFESSIONAL fisticuffs returned to Louisville October 6 when light-heavyweights Danny Nardico and Cecil Hudson tangled in the banner attraction.

If all goes reasonably well, Promoter Joe Brooks will present boxing every two weeks.

Some of Louisville's manglers will help fill Brooks' undercards, boys like Doug Medley, Willie Johnson, Jack Gathoff, Junior Pound, Hover Doyle, Bill Martin and Al Mason.

This correspondent may be reached at 215 N. 35th Street, Louisville, 21, Kentucky.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

IN a charity match for the Elks, Arnold Bertram brought to Vancouver one of the greatest featherweights of all time in Willie Pep, and Willie disappointed nobody with his masterful exhibition against Bobby Woods, two-time conqueror of Frank Almond. He showed the fans everything with special stress on footwork and a darting left hand. Woods, obviously discouraged by the elusiveness of Willie the Wisp, never gave up trying for the full ten rounds and put up a marvelous display of courage by even staying the distance. He even seemed disappointed at the decision, although badly outclassed most of the way. Woods is young and what he learned with Willie Pep will stand him in good stead throughout his career. Both fighters weighed in at 130.

Jackie Turner, Vancouver, won the six-round semi-windup from Hugh Riley, Scotland. Ernie Davis, Seattle, 134, stopped Willie Boyd, Spokane, 129, in the fourth round of a scheduled six.

Billy Wallace, Vancouver, 180, continued on his winning way via a first round KO over Lee Hansen, Seattle, 180. Earl Cook, trying a comeback, was halted in round four by Jim Murphy, Tacoma, 188¼. Cook weighed only 176.

Jack Berry, Edmonton, Alta., promoter, who has George Dunn, one of the world's outstanding lightweights, and Earl Walls, the current Canadian heavyweight champion under his wing, put on a show in mid-September featuring Walls and Ron Whittle, Salt Lake City. (Whittle was stiffened in Vancouver some time ago by Eddie Cotton in seven rounds.) Walls outclassed Ron badly and finally administered the coup de grace in the fifth round.

Berry is still trying to obtain a world lightweight championship bout between Georgie Dunn and Lauro Salas. If he is successful, Edmonton will really be on the [illegible] map.

TIMELY CHATTER IN GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHNNY SHARPE

NEWCASTLE—Looking every inch a champion, Frank Johnson (lightweight champion of Great Britain), had his first contest since winning the title, and scored a smashing kayo victory over Jimmy Findlay (Scottish lightweight champ) in the seventh of a scheduled ten rounder. Johnson boxed and punched well. A devastating right uppercut ended the bout.

Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 161, stopped Les Allen (Bedworth), 154, in the fourth . . . Daye Brandon (Langley Park), 149¾ and Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 144½, drew in eight. . . . Ronnie Jackson (Newcastle) 147, outscored Tommy Mount (Motherwell) 146, over six, while Jimmy Ford (New Brancepeth), 142, knocked out Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 143, in the opening round.

PORTSMOUTH—Ken Lawrence (Southampton), 120½, won over Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 126, when the latter suffered a badly cut eyebrow in the first round and was forced to retire. . . . Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 135¾, knocked out Joe Griffiths (Southampton), 133, in the sixth and last round. . . . Dudley Cox (Bournemouth), 155¾, used his long left lead to advantage to notch a points win over Dick Dewhurst (Southampton), 158½, over eight. . . . Johnny Lockyer (Portsmouth), 125½, outpointed Alf Gange (Walworth), 124, over six. . . . Johnny Mudge (Torquay), 158½, stopped Alf Lay (Chelsea), 154, in the third . . . Paul King (Torquay) 147, stopped Morrie Gibney (Scotland), 144½, in the second.

BELFAST—Santos Martins (West Africa) 142½, outpointed Mickey O'Neill (Belfast) 145, over eight. . . . Tommy Johnston (Belfast), 154, outpointed Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 160¼, over eight. . . . Brian Spence (Lisburn), 145½, won from Authur Garrett (Malta), 143, over eight. . . . Danny Breen (Belfast), 128¾, outpointed Jackie Davidson (Belfast), 127¼, over eight, while Billy Graham (Lisburn), 126, outpointed Alex McReady (Conlig), 117¾, over four.

SUNDERLAND—Rocco King (Doncaster) 157¾, took a narrow points win from Ray Dixon (Manchester), 154½, over eight. . . . Roy Bennett (Salford), 135½, knocked out George Kelly (Mexborough), 133½, in the seventh. . . . Irvin Newton (Doncaster), 128½, stopped Harry Lewis (Bradford), 128 in the second. . . . Norman Conn (Newcastle), 129, drew with Charlie Gray (Sunderland), 130¼, over four. . . . Johnny Owens (Newcastle), 112½, outpointed Frank Conroy (Asmington), 111, over four.

WATFORD—Reg Andrews (Barnhurst), 187, outpointed Simon Templar (Burton-on-Trent), 2-3¾, over eight. . . . Dinny Powell (Walworth), 184, outpointed Len Brown (Harrow), 196, by a good margin, over eight . . . Russel Wilson (Norwich), 146, and Dave Smith (Deal), 144½, drew over six. . . . Wally Webb (Dagenham), 135¼, lost narrowly on points to Billy Kearns (Laeham), 140, over six, while Fred Angel (Hendon), 118½, outpointed Alf Mills (Norwich), 119¾ over six.

CARLISLE—Emmett Kenny (St. Helens) 137, stopped George Bailey (Liverpool), 136, the referee halting the bout in the eighth owing to Bailey's left eyebrow being badly cut. . . . Sammy Gibbinson (Chippington), 143½, outpointed Billy Devonport (Bolton), 144½, over six. . . . Art Belec (Cockermouth), 128½, was outpointed by Dennis Wild (Sheffield), 129, over six. . . . Harold Lamb (Widnes), 189, knocked out Peter Bracewell (Rossendale), 192, in the first. . . . Les Herbert (Widnes), 125, outpointed Jackie McCall (Jarrow), 125, over six.

MILE END ARENA—In one of the most sensational contests I have ever seen, Danny Hurley (Morden), 134, knocked out Jack Armstrong (Gold Coast), 137, in the eighth and last round. . . . It was a case of give and take all the way, with Hurley lasting the better.

Sammy Bonnici (Mile End), 128¾, outpointed Dai Davies (Wales), 133½, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy McLachlan (Hackney), 126½, outpointed Ernie Fossey (Islington), 135½, over eight. . . . Steve Appollo (Brighton), 138, knocked out Cyril Donnelly (Hackney), 136, in two. . . . Sammy Clark (Camberwell), 201, knocked out Jack Longford (Croydon) 193¼, in two. . . . Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 130, outpointed Frank Murphy (Harrow), 131½, over six.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM — George Roe (Wolverhampton), 157, inflicted the first professional defeat over Vic Harrison (Birkenhead), 161½, over eight rounds, on points . . . Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 124 lost on points to Hogan Bassey (Nigeria), 123½, over eight. . . . Steve Trainor (Manchester), 126, knocked out Stan Gee (St. Helens), 129, in three. . . . Jackie Thomas (Liverpool), 151, knocked out Alan Forrest (Blackpool), 151, in two. . . . Pat McCarthy (Birkenhead), 128, outpointed Percy James (Southport), 126, over four.

SUNDERLAND—Jackie Keough (Chester-le-Street), 139¼, gained a deserved points win over Billy Shaw (Manchester), 136½, after eight hotly contested rounds. . . . Harold Palmer (Doncaster), 146½, stopped Ken Regan (Blackpool), 141½, in the second. . . . Charlie Gray (Sunderland), 130, took a very narrow points decision from Art Belec (Cockermouth), 128, over six. . . . Jock McCauley (Newcastle), 146, had to fight hard before he stopped Joe Odemi (West Africa), 146¾, in four. . . . Harry Tunney (Gate shead), 168¾, knocked out George Elliot (Seaham), 165½, in two.

BELFAST—Dagenham welterweight Harry Warner showed marked improvement when he outpointed Gerry Smyth (Belfast) over eight rounds. . . . Johnny Kelly (Belfast), 120¼, stopped Alf Clarke (Bow), 122½, in two. . . . Jack Johnston Kofi (Gold Coast), 157, outpointed Jackie Mitchell (Belfast), 156, over eight. . . . Sandy Brown (Belfast), 118¾, outboxed Jimmy Orr (Belfast), 116, and forced the latter to retire at the end of the fifth. . . . Michael Feeney (Bainbridge), 125, outpointed Peter Obi (Nigeria), 131¾, over four.

BEDFORD — Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 145½, outpointed Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 141½, over eight all-action rounds. . . . Santos Martins (West Africa), 148, outpointed Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 148¼, over eight. . . . Jimmy Lynas (Coventry), 150½, outscored Fred Balio (West Africa), 156½, over six. . . . Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross), 120¾, outpointed Tommy Marsden (Sowerby Bridge), 120½, over six. . . . Birmingham's Ronnie Wormall, 138, survived a count of eight to stop Cyril Evans (Welwyn), 132, in the fifth. . . . Denny Taylor (High Wycombe), 153, stopped Don Desborough (Hanwell), 150½, in the fifth . . . Peter Hill (Leyton), 129¾, knocked out Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 128½, in the fifth.

WILLENHALL—Eric Davis (Stourbridge), 145, gained a good points verdict over Jimmy Brogden (Manchester), 147, over eight. . . . Denny Bonsor (Wolverhampton), 143½, and Jackie Dix (Llangollen), 140, drew in 6. . . . Alex Aitken (West Bromwich), 150, outpointed Jack Lewis (Manchester), 144, over six. . . . Ray Corbett (Birmingham), 130¾, took a six-rounds points decision from Des Capper (Chester), 128, while Jack Britton (Dudley) stopped Arthur Edwards (Tipton) in two.

WEMBLEY—Raj Folami (West Africa), 155, stopped Bert Sanders (Kilburn), 161, in the seventh of an eight rounder, when Sanders had damaged his right hand and was forced to retire. . . . Bobby Fish (Harlow), 163, outpointed Jimmy Reggewell (Ashford), 160, over eight. . . . Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 141, outpointed Bobby Manito (Clapham), 147½, over six. . . . Fred Angel (Hendon), 119½, outpointed Harold Stevens (Downham), 122, over six rounds. . . . Ronnie Ball (Harrow), 145, outpointed Tony Haines (Slough), 141½, over six, while Owen Randall (Swindon), 137, outscored Steve Appollo (Brighton), 136, also over six rounds.

MILE END ARENA—Joe Maseko (South Africa), 165, clearly outpointed Billy Dean (Greenwich), 170½, over eight rounds. . . . Fred Jackson (Cystom House), 176½, knocked out Joe Rood (Hackney), 171¾, in two. . . . Ollie Williams (West Ham), 166½, won from Jackie Marr (Australia), 165, who was disqualified for an alleged low blow in the fifth. . . . Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 134½, outpointed Jackie Leonard (Islington), 130, over six. . . . Terry Robinson (East Ham), 127½, outpointed Arthur Sullivan (Camberwell), 130½, over six . . . . Fred Bray (Harrow), 171½, knocked out Jim Harris (Hounslow), 173½, in two.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Up to and including November 7)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1—Johnny Williams (E.)	1—Randy Turpin (E.)	1—Randy Turpin (E.)	1—Cliff Curvis (W.)
2—Tommy Farr (W.)	2—Yolande Pompey (T.)	2—George Angelo (S.A.)	2—Hector Constance (T.)
3—Ansell Adams (T.)	3—Dennis Powell (W.)	3—Alex Buxton (E.)	3—Johnny Greco (C.)
4—Earl Walls (C.)	4—Dave Williams (W.)	4—Jimmy Davis (E.)	4—Len Dittmar (A.)
5—Don Cockell (E.)	5—George Walker (E.)	5—Duggie Miller (S.A.)	5—Wally Thom (E.)
6—Johnny Arthur (S.A.)	6—Albert Finch (E.)	6—Al Bourke (A.)	6—Tommy Burns (A.)
7—Frank Bell (E.)	7—Brian Anders (E.)	7—Ron Toohey (A.)	7—Fritzie Pruden (C.)
8—Reg. Andrews (E.)	8—Tony Meli (I.)	8—Joe Munro (S.A.)	8—Peter Fallon (E.)
9—James J. Arthur (C.)	9—Garnett Denny (I.)	9—Wally Beckett (E.)	9—Isreal Boyle (W.A.)
10—Paddy Slavin	10—Billy Dean (E.)	10—Gordon Hazell (E.)	10—Jackie Braddock (E.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Frank Johnson (E.)	1—Roy Ankarah (W.A.)	1—Vic Toweel S.(A.)	1—Jake Tuli (S.A.)
2—Armand Savoie (C.)	2—Ronnie Clayton (E.)	2—Jimmy Carruthers (A.)	2—Terry Allen (E.)
3—Frank Flannery (A).	3—Sammy McCarthy (E.)	3—Peter Keenan (S.)	3—Jimmy Pearce (E.)
4—George Dunn (C.)	4—Alby Tissong (S.A.)	4—Manny Kid Francis (W.A.)	4—Eric Marsden (E.)
5—George Barnes (A.)	5—Freddie King (E.)	5—Frank Williams (E.)	5—Marcus Temple (S.A.)
6—Tommy McGovern (E.)	6—Benny Chocolate (G.C.)	6—Tommy Proffitt (E.)	6—Joe Cairney (S.)
7—Ivor Germain (B.G.)	7—Tommy Miller (S.)	7—Fernand Gagnon (C.)	7—Vic Herman (S.)
8—Cliff Anderson (B.G.)	8—Ray Coleman (A.)	8—John Kelly (I.)	8—Taffy Hancock (A.)
9—Joe Lucy (E.)	9—Teddy Peckham (E).	9—Eddie Carson (S.)	9—Henry Carpenter (E.)
10—Al Browne (B.G.)	10—George Stewart (S.)	10—Micky O'Sullivan (E.)	10—Johnny Black (E.)

Legend—(A) Australia; (G) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (I) Ireland; (M) Malta; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T.) Trinidad; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM—Former British bantamweight champion Stan Rowan (Liverpool), 120½, took another step along the comeback trail when he outpointed Tommy Icke (Birmingham), 118¼, over ten rounds. . . . Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool), 138, gained a convincing points win over Terry Riley (Liverpool), 153½, over eight rounds. . . . Eddie Kay (Liverpool), 122, outpointed Les Herbert (Widnes), 126, over six. . . . Colin Harrison (Rotherham), 138, stopped Gordon Morrison (Sheffield), 134, in three. . . Steve Trainor (Manchester), 126, knocked out Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 129, in two.

MANCHESTER—British lightweight champion Frank Johnson (Manchester) paid off an old debt when he outpointed the only man to have previously defeated him, Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), over ten rounds. Bailey scored a points win over Johnson early in the latter's career, and Johnson fought hard and well to make sure that this wouldn't be repeated. . . . Solly Cantor (Toronto), 137¾, outpointed Owen Trainor (Manchester), 138, over eight. . . . Johnny Sullivan (Preston) stopped Invernizzi (France) in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounds middleweight bout. . . . Luis Romero (Spain), 124½, stopped George Stewart (Scotland), 127½, in six. . . . Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 159¼, stopped Jimmy Roberts (Wales), 158½, in three. . . . Terry McHale (Liverpool), 122½, was disqualified in the second round of his bout with Bryan Goodwin (Manchester), 134 for an alleged low blow.

BELFAST—Jackie Scott (Preston), 162, punched too hard for Tommy Armour (Belfast), 161, and stopped the latter in the fifth of an eight rounder, when Armour sustained a badly cut eyebrow. . . . Phil McIlish (Stalybridge), 143¼, outscored Gerry Smyth (Belfast), 146, over eight. . . . Brian Spence (Lisburn), 145¾, outpointed Frankie Webb (Wigan), 149, over eight. . . . Jimmy Fisher (Belfast), 122, stopped Bertie Todd (Belfast), 124¾, in five. . . . Johnny McManus (Lurgan), 118¾, knocked out Alex McCready (Conlig), 115, in two.

BARNSTAPLE—Former world light-heavyweight champion Freddie Mills, turned over a goodly sum to the Lynmouth Disaster Fund from the show staged by him. Ex-world flyweight champion Terry Allen, gave an exhibition which the large crowd appreciated.

Dudley Cox (Bournemouth), 155, knocked out Alf Lay (Chelsea), 153, in three. . . Teddy Mason (Parkstone), 165, knocked out Ron Lewis (Cardiff), 165, in 1. . . . Paul King (Torquay), 144½, outpointed Jack Kofi (Gold Coast), 140, over six, while Johnny Thunder (Plymouth), 130, stopped Terry Robinson (Southampton), 126, in two. . . . George Dewhurst (Southampton), 154, outscored Stan Hooker (Southbourne), 158, over six.

WEST HARTLEPOOL — Scottish middleweight champion Willie Armstrong (Glasgow), 161¼, stopped Ron Crogan (Paddington), 163, in the first when Crogan received a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Billy Devonport (Bolton), 147, fought hard and well to outpoint Peter Scott (Tredegar), 149½, over six. . . . Joe Elliott (Sunderland), 160 stopped Dai Johns (Wales), 153½, in two. . . . Jack Southern (Hartburn), 142½, knocked out Arthur Johnson (Bolton), 136, in two.

Frankie Johnson, British lightweight champion, won two convincing victories. In his first fight since winning the title he knocked out Jim Findlay and then won a decision over Tom Bailey.

BURY—Brian Jelley (Bury), 128½, stopped Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 126½, in the fourth. . . . Dan Collie (Nigeria), 134, knocked out Jackie Standring (Ashton), 136½, in one. . . . Jimmy Butterworth (Bacup), 150¼, narrowly outpointed Jack Thomas (Gold Coast), 152½, over six. . . . Derek Clarke (Burnley), 134, outpointed Ron Tyson (Skipton), 134½, over six. . . . Roy Thomas (Liverpool), 120, and Charlie Horner (Stockport), 122, drew in four.

DENABY—Harold Palmer (Doncaster), 137, knocked out George Kelly (Mexborough), 136, in two. . . . Irvin Newton (Moor Ends), 127½, knocked out Ron Nelson (Chesterfield), 129¾, in two. . . . Glyn Evans (Askern), 123, outscored Jock McCready (Doncaster), 130, over six. . . . Joe Odemi (Nigeria), 151¼, knocked out Terry Chambers (Doncaster), 153½, in five.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM — Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 127¼, boxed considerably below form in his contest with Hogan (Kid) Bassey (Nigeria), 121¾, and was stopped in the seventh of an eight rounder with a badly gashed right eyebrow. . . . Bobby Boland (Dundee), 120, lost narrowly on points to Manny (Kid) Frances (Gold Coast), 120, over eight. . . . Pat McAteer (Birkenhead), 155, knocked out Art Lewis (Oswestry), 155, in two. . . . Emrys Jones, Trefonan), 135, outpointed Peter Cardiff (Horwich), 134, over six. . . . Pat McCarthy (Birkenhead), 129, stopped Percy James (Southport), 126, in the fourth.

NUNEATON—Jack Johnson Kofi (Gold Coast), 158, and Steve Cobra (Nottingham), 158¼, boxed eight hard rounds to a draw. . . . Jeff Parsons (Nuneaton), 130, outpointed Mickey Campbell (Belfast), 138¼, over eight rounds. . . Jackie Swivells (Derby), 133¾, stopped Jackie Britton (Wolverhampton), 131, in the sixth, the referee intervening when Britton received a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Harry Thurman (Arley), 184½, knocked out Don Lewis (Parwich), 185, in the first. . . . Dave Lewis (Nottingham), 130, outpointed Len Sheldon (Tipton), 127¾, over six rounds.

EDINBURGH — Scottish featherweight kingpin Tommy Miller (Edinburgh), 122, scored a well earned points victory over Jacques Lesseine (Belgium), 126, after eight hard-fought rounds. . . . Joe Cairney (Scottish flyweight champion) 113, outpointed Johnny Summers (Edinburgh), 112, over eight scrambling rounds. . . . Jim Travers (Coatbridge), 124½, outpointed Brian Jelley (Bury), 128, over eight. . . . Walter Black (Edinburgh), 135, stopped Tommy Cavan (Glasgow), 135, in the fourth, and Jimmy Croll (Dundee), 143, stopped Billy Devonport (Bolton), 146, also in the fourth round.

BELFAST—Jim Lindley (Doncaster), 155¼, outpointed the Irish middleweight champion, Tom Meli (Belfast), 162¾, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross), 118½, stopped George O'Neil (Belfast), 118, in the fifth of a scheduled eight rounder when O'Neil received a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Colin Clitheroe (Preston), 112, stopped Frank McCoy (N. Ireland flyweight champion), 114, at the end of the seventh session. . . . Eddie McNally (Portadown), 128, stopped Billy Birch (Belfast), 123, in three. . . . Alex McCready (Conlig), 115, outpointed Terry Ward (Belfast), 114¾, over four rounds.

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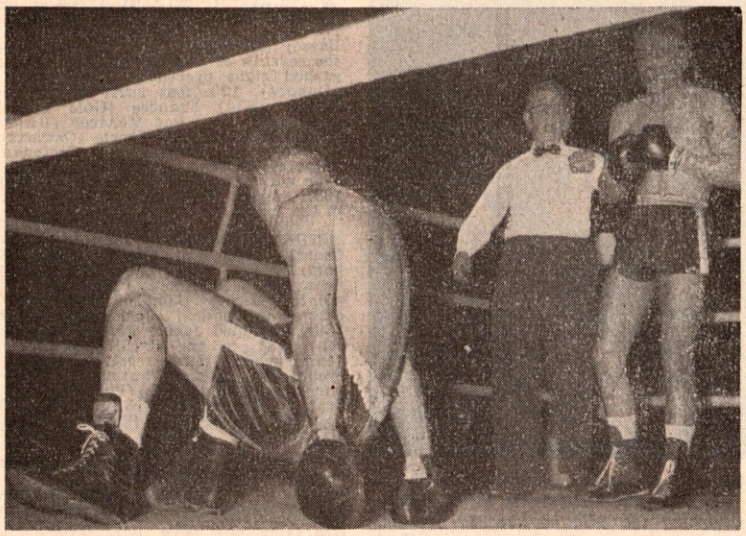


ANGELO TAKES A SHORT COUNT

The only time Randy Turpin was able to put Angelo down in their British Empire middleweight championship bout at Harringay was when Turpin partly punched and partly pushed the South African off balance. George was up quickly and then back-pedalled to take Turpin the full 15 rounds.

(*Continued from page* 45)

had never been floored before. What, might I ask, did Ankrah do to Clayton in their last British Empire title fight?

Frank Johnson, Manchester's holder of the British lightweight crown, should bring the European title back to this country after he has tackled Jorgen Johansen. The Dane defended his European championship against Tommy McGovern in Denmark, and only retained it thanks to a drawn decision which even the Danish boxing writers agreed flattered their countryman.

As Johnson easily outpointed McGovern to win the British title at Belle Vue, Manchester, we can feel reasonably optimistic that Frank will recapture the crown Billy Thompson once held.

My deepest sympathy is for Don Cockell, the former British light-heavyweight champion, now fighting as a heavyweight. Until Don suddenly began to run to flesh he was a natural cruiserweight, and looked set for the highest honours in the 12 st. 7 lb. division. Then he began to put on weight, and was losing strength in the gymnasium when getting down to the necessary cruiser poundage. The first real warning the public had was when Don was surprisingly battered by the little-known New York negro, Jim Slade.

LOST TO RANDY

LATER Cockell defended his cruiserweight crown against Randy Turpin. He was well beaten and stopped, but put up a surprisingly good show considering most of the experts considered Turpin would dispose of Cockell in a few rounds.

After that Don gave up the battle against Nature, and from 12 st. 7 lb. on June 10 last, when he lost his title to Turpin, he jumped up to 15½ stone in less than four months. He worked hard to cut down his weight by one stone when he made his debut as a heavyweight against Paddy Slavin of Ireland at the Streatham Ice Rink, London, some weeks ago.

As Cockell is not tall—he stands about 5 ft. 7½ ins.—even 14 st. 5 lb. is much too heavy for him. He looked fat, and although he punched with terrific power against the feeble efforts of Slavin, he had slowed down considerably since his cruiserweight days.

The Irish heavyweight was disposed of in a couple of rounds. Cockell can't be blamed for the farce that was supposed to be a fight, but I cannot praise Don until I am satisfied that he can still go 15 rounds carrying the extra poundage.

Cockell is as disappointed as anybody else at the terrific weight he has put on. "I can't do anything about it" Don told me "Most of my family are on the fat side, and I was rather plump as a youngster."

The former light-heavyweight champion got down to 14 st. 1½ lb. when stopping Frank Bell in 8 rounds at the Albert Hall, but he was still too fat and must make 13 st. 7 lb. his target if he is to become a serious contender for the heavyweight title.

I always regard around 13½ stone as the perfect poundage for a heavyweight champion. At that weight he is big enough to defend himself against anything on two legs, and he is light enough to retain speed of foot and speed of punch. Above 14 stone most heavyweights are cumbersome. Dempsey's best weight was around 13 st. 4 lbs. Joe Louis was just over 14 stone when he won the world title from Jim Braddock, but was some pounds over 15 stone towards the end of his career.

Louis had then lost much of his speed, and was a pretty easy target to hit, as was proved by Jersey Joe Walcott in two fights and by Ezzard Charles and Rocky Marciano.

If Cockell can get off some more pounds, and can take a good punch from the big boys, that title fight with Johnny Williams will not be far off. The Rugby heavyweight is getting ring-rusty from lack of opponents, and Cockell looks a more likely contender than anyone else around.

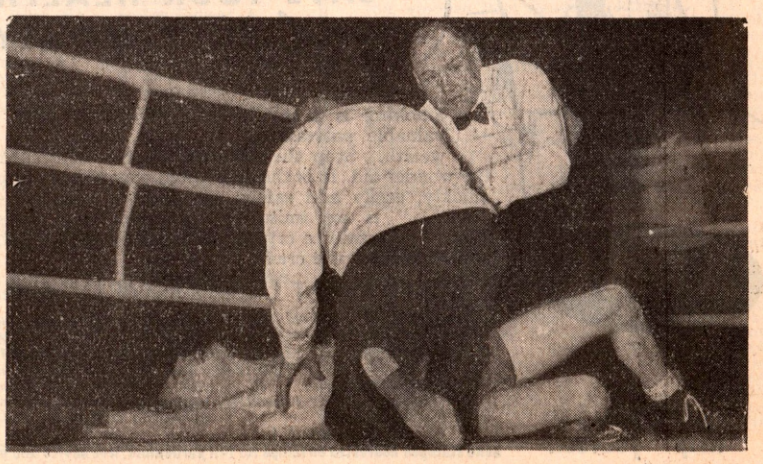
Tommy Farr, of course, is after the title. Tommy was obviously "robbed" of the decision in his fight with Werner Wiegand at Dortmund, and that defeat hasn't harmed the Welshman.

HE BEAT JOHNNY

COCKELL has one thing in his favour for a crack at the championship. He has already beaten Williams. That was way back in 1948 at Coventry, when he outpointed the Rugby fighter over eight rounds, Williams gained his revenge, beating Cockell in two rounds in the return bout at Birmingham a few months later, but Don can still claim he is one of three Englishmen to hold a decision over Johnny. The other two are Jack Gardner and Reg Spring. Williams revenged all three defeats.

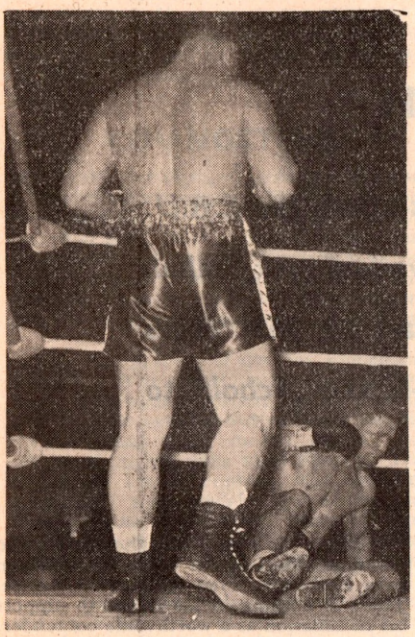
Williams is not a colourful heavyweight champion, but he is unlucky to have won his title at a time when boxing among the big fellows is at its lowest ebb. There isn't a British challenger at the time of writing with sufficient appeal to make a Williams championship sufficiently attractive to stage in one of London's big arenas.

As I said all along, the British Empire title bout between Williams and the young South African, Johnny Arthur, was too one-sided to be interesting. Arthur was game enough, but he hadn't enough fights under his belt to even attempt to know what to do to avoid Johnny's straight left, which was pushed into his face with monotonous regularity.



MARSDEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP DREAMS END

Eric Marsden, of St. Helens, in his first big fight, has bad luck when twisting a sciatic nerve in the sixth round of his flyweight championship slam with Terry Allen, of London. Marsden lies in great pain.



COCKELL k.o.'s SLAVIN

Don Cockell, scaling 14 st. 5½ lbs., in his heavyweight debut stops Paddy Slavin, Northern Ireland champion, in two rounds at Streatham Ice Rink, London.

ONE-SIDED

THIS was a championship fight that Jack Solomons would not have dared to put on in London. The British Boxing Board of Control, for reasons best known to themselves, allowed this one-sided bout to carry a championship label, and Joe Jacobs put it on at Leicester.

Joe knows that the Midlands' city will rally round any contest in which heavyweights are thrown in together. It seems that the fight fans of Leicester prefer a bad match between big fellows to a classic affair between flyweights.

Reggie Meen and Charlie Smith, two mediocre heavyweights, were always a draw in Leicester. And after Larry Gains, George Cook, Jack Petersen, Ben Foord, Don McCorkindale and Tommy Loughran made appearances there, the local fight fans have made it clear that, if a promoter wishes to have butter with his bread, he had better put on the big fellows—or else . . .

Joe Jacobs did break this rule in the summer of 1951 when he thought he would stage the British flyweight title fight between Terry Allen, of London, and Vic Herman, a Scottish-Hebrew, who usually puts on his own fanfare walking to the ringside blowing the bagpipes.

Not even the bagpipes appealed to Leicester fight fans. Too many stayed away from the Granby Halls that night, and Joe Jacobs made up his mind that, if ever he attempted to top a bill again at Leicester with flyweights, he would submit himself to examination at the nearest lunatic asylum.

Sammy McCarthy, now that he is twenty-one, will be seeking a featherweight title fight, but he has a rival in Johnnie Butterworth.

McCarthy is the better boxer of the two, but I suspect that Sammy is a little open to a right cross to the chin, and we have seen him hit the deck on two occasions from this punch. However, to the Stepney lad's credit he got up each time and won, and remains unbeaten after twenty pro. fights.

Against George Stewart, of Hamilton, Sammy put on too placid a display. He won the fight easily with a beautiful left lead, but the crowd became a little impatient as Sammy smiled his way to victory, only going into battle with the rugged Scot in the last two rounds.

Against Jan Maas, a Dutchman with little experience, who came in as a substitute for Bernard Pugh at Streatham Ice Rink, Sammy was in a terrific hurry, and showed that he can fight as well as box. He flattened the Dutchman in two rounds with a splendid piece of right-hand punching, but the fighter from Holland gave an exhibition which suggested he was little more than a novice.

When the day comes for Sammy of Stepney to step in the same ring with Butterworth, the boy who has adopted Jock McAvoy's old *nom de guerre* of Rochdale Thunderbolt, it will be a battle that will pack any hall in London or Lancashire.

BLACK-OUTS

READERS of this column will recall how many months ago I forecast that soon we would have all coloured British Empire champions, and that in another generation a large percentage of British title-holders would also be coloured.

Well, my prophecy is coming true. We have Randy Turpin dominating two divisions. Little Jake Tuli has taken the Empire flyweight title. Yolande Pompey is too good for any of the white light-heavyweights of the British Empire. Now two new-comers have arrived and have beaten the best white boxers around.

I refer to Hector Constance, a brilliant 21 years old welterweight from Trinidad, who, in his first bout here stopped Wally Thom, the ex-welterweight champion, at Empress Hall, and Manny Kid Francis, of the Gold Coast, who outpointed our leading bantamweight contender, Frankie Williams, at Liverpool.

Constance is one of the most promising young fighters I've seen, and I don't think we saw the best of him against Thom. Some folk have criticised him for a tendency to hit with the open glove. I admit the coloured boy showed this fault once or twice, but what a punch he has when he closes his gloves! Believe me, some managers of white fighters will be wishing they hadn't made this criticism.

CALLING ALL AMATEURS

(*Continued from page* 53)

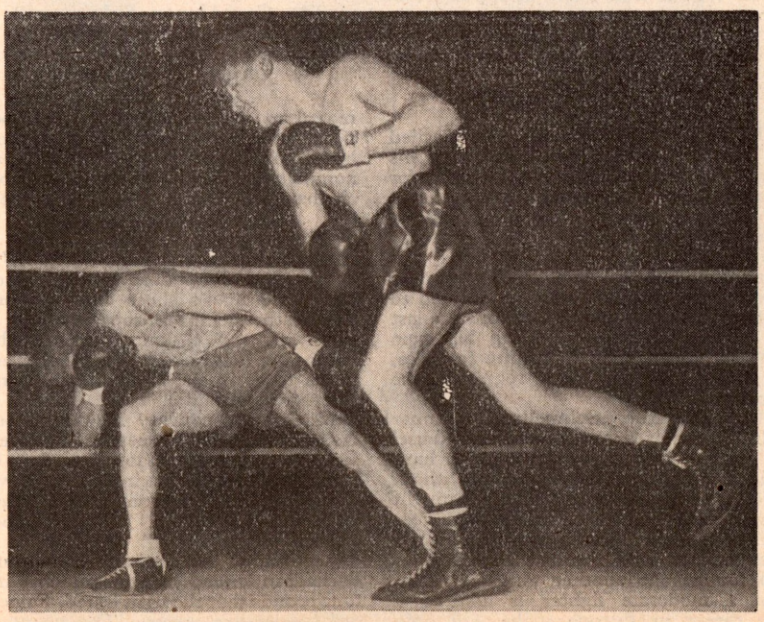
these days, and when " His Reverence " the President looks in, as he does every training night, there is more gusto and enthusiasm than just ordinary work.

Father Hennessy is taken with the performances of the club's top notcher, Frank Hope, and, as he said to me recently: " Frank looks so good to me that the others who spar with him look ordinary, and they are all good-class lads I can tell you. Jimmy Jones, a featherweight who has a decision over Tommy Proffitt; Ronnie Prior, a schoolboy star of a few seasons back and now a smart bantam.

" Johnny Kavanagh, a real stylist who beat Derek Glanville last year, are a few who box with Frank Hope, but Hope is always out on his own. We are proud of our boys at St. Teresa's, and you can expect to see some tip-top boxing at the Liverpool Stadium for our next show.

" We had a wonderful tournament with Ireland, represented by a team from Cork and Kilkenny recently and it was a great show. We had Frank Hope, Jimmy Highton, Johnny Kavanagh, Jimmy Maher, Jackie Jones and Dave Booth boxing for us, and they all did well. You see, we have fine workers in Jim Casey, Walter Wells and Charlie Atkinson looking after the boys."

Yes, St. Teresa's boys are going to be the boxing topic of Merseyside.



SAMMY McCARTHY WINS AGAIN

The Pride of Stepney remained undefeated after 20 pro. fights by stopping Jan Maas, Dutch featherweight champion, in two rounds at Streatham Ice Rink, London. McCarthy, now 21, is eligible for a title fight.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Marciano's success encourages European Heavies—Does the E.B.U. condone slaughter of the innocents?—French invaders rock Italian Stars—New wave of Olympic and Amateur Stars to paid ranks The Fighting Carraras make good progress—Gustav Scholz to fight as a Middle.

IN most parts of Europe where boxing is flourishing there was great jubilation when it was learned that Rocky Marciano had broken the black hegemony by knocking out that gallant veteran, Jersey Joe Walcott. In Italy, of course, this was headline news. Piero Marcegiano left Ripa Teatino in 1912 to settle in America, with his wife Lena, and in 1923 his young brother Stefano went out to join him. Stefano returned to his native village some years later, and today is the hero of the hour, basking in the reflected glory of nephew Rocco, now a World Champion.

No work was done in Ripa Teatino on the day the glorious news hit the village, and the excitement has increased since Stefano received a letter telling him the World Champion intends to make the visit to the home of his ancestors.

For other people it was also important that a white man could win back the mondial crown. The sequence of black stars, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles and Joe Walcott, had given European heavies a decided inferiority complex when confronted with a coloured heavyweight. Aaron Wilson won many of his fights in Europe merely by showing his face in the ring. Now all that is changed. What Marciano can do, so maybe can others.

HEIN TEN—OFF

HEIN TEN HOFF has already sailed for the States without divulging his immediate plans, but it may be taken for granted he will undertake several fights out there to test his capabilities against American opposition.

If he has any success, we hope that Heinz Neuhaus and some of the younger heavyweight crop will also be tempted to try their luck in America. Before the last war most of Europe's leading big men made the journey, with varying fortunes, let it be said, but few regretted the experience.

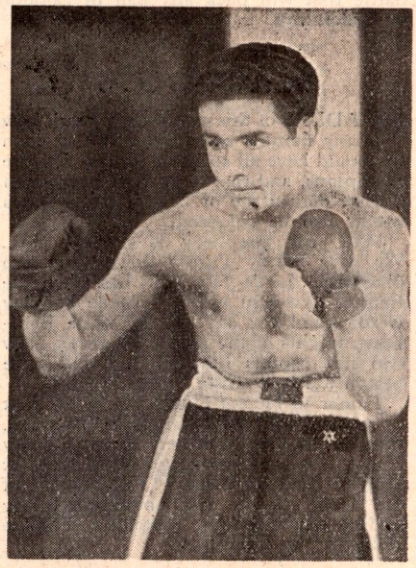
Men like Max Schmelling, Gunnar Barlund, Adolf Heuser, Walter Neusel and Paolino Uzcudun would nrever have attained their great drawing-power without that American campaign which brought them in contact with the best in circulation.

Since the war, most of our big fellows have gone to seed through inactivity or have fought one another to a standstill. Even a moderate fighter is assured a busy career in Europe if he will only invest in an American journey, as happened with Joe Weidin, for example.

We are not sure just how far the authority of the E.B.U. extends with regard to the matchmaking that goes on right under its nose, but this esteemed body could surely do something about nominating Nello Barbadoro as the official challenger to Ray Famechon. Just because the awkward-looking southpaw from Trieste stopped Cerasani, at that time challenger to Famechon, the E.B.U. saw fit to allow Barbadoro to step into the conquered man's shoes and take on the best featherweight Europe has seen since the war. We know it's tough on Famechon that nobody, even lightweights, wants to go in the ring with him on this side of the Atlantic.

Maybe you can say it's tough on the Italian promotors concerned, who desperately needed a big drawing-card to bring back Milanese in boxing. But it was a darned sight tougher on Nello Barbadoro, who was obliterated by the imposing French battler.

According to authoritative sources, Barbadoro landed just ten punches in the four rounds that the fight lasted, Famechon put twenty-five across. The twenty-fifth knocked the Italian kicking. For the European champ it was just a little junket, for the Italian it was a shattering defeat.



HANANIA BOHBOT

The Casablanca fighter, still in his teens, showed gameness in resisting Ray Famechon until beaten in six rounds.

Nobody in the ten thousand who crammed the Sports Palace in Milan gave Barbadoro even an outside chance. There is nothing in his record to support his nomination as a worthwhile contender. Eighteen fights as a professional since 1950, all but two of which were against other Italians. Barbadoro drew with Venturi and Funari, later won over Venturi to earn a bout with Cerasani for the vacant crown.

GOOD FIGHTER

THE only foreigners he has met are Tony Say and Marcel Auclair, both of whom he defeated on points. Barbadoro is a good fighter by average standards, but Famechon is not an average European champion. He is world-class and has no pity on struggling newcomers who face him in the ring. As a tried and true professional, Famechon owes it to himself and his supporters to give his best. He trained as hard for the Barbadoro fight as for the battle with Roy Ankrah some months ago. A top-liner cannot afford to take chances.

Another demonstration of chronic over-matching was given at Casablanca a couple of weeks earlier, when Famechon was entertained by an unknown little scrapper named Hanania Bohbot, brother of the popular Charlie Bohbot. This obscure youngster, aged 18, was haled into the ring to face Famechon after disputing just ten professional fights. Because he outpointed the clever negro, Ali Ramdane, on 2nd August, the young Moroccan was promoted to the first series of French bantamweights.

His next fight was against the man who swapped punches with Willie Pep, Ronnie Clayton, Al Phillips, Glen Flanagan and Charlie Riley. It is hard to understand why a manager will let an untried youngster go in with a warhorse of the Famechon stamp, but it is even more difficult to understand that these matches can be allowed to take place. As a natural bantam, Hanania was even obliged to give away about four pounds to Ray the Ripper, and was likewise edged in the matter of height and reach.

Well, there it is. Famechon cleaned up his European bailiwick before going on to tackle opposition more of his own stature. This column warmly wishes the best of luck to the man who is, with Randolph Turpin and Charley Humez, one of the three outstanding European fighters of today. And if the E.B.U. wants to find another challenger ready for Famechon's return from America, we humbly sugges

hey chose someone of the standing of Luis Romero. He is, as we see right now, the only featherweight capable of returning the fire, although he is not an official champion of Spain.

YOUNGSTERS

ALL the rest of the Continent's ranking feathers are youngsters like Ray Grassi, Forni and Co., or fighters already rather past their peak, like Cerasani and Bruneau. As a matter of interest, Barbadoro is no kiddie, either. Manager Bruno Fabris tells me he is 27, but the Press reports give his age as anything between 29 and 32.

* * *

After the passing of the Ray Famechon hurricane, Italy's fistic organisers will have to put their house in order. The past month has brought nothing but setbacks for the major Italian pugs, mostly due to the efforts of importations from France. The hopes of Ivano Fontana, the middles champion, were rudely dashed by the Black Beanstalk, Bobby Dawson, who wreaked a similar trial of destruction among Britain's leading lights a short while ago.

We remember seeing Dawson blasted out in a hundred seconds precisely by Dauthuile in 1951, but the lanky coloured boy from New York has made great strides in the right direction since then. Similarly, the veteran welter, Egisto Peyre, met with his first misfortune on his latest comeback when he collided with the Larruping Linesman from Laon, Gilbert Lavoine, who failed to show the courtesy of a guest on his first visit to the Eternal City and bashed the Venetian to defeat in nine rounds.

Charley Humez wiped up Manca, Johansen proved too good for Duilio Loi, and Tiberio Mitri started his comeback on a flat note when he was held to a draw by the genial Mickey Laurent.

WILLING RAY

NOW the matchmakers may well scratch their heads for crowd-pullers. A real winner would be to pit Ray Famechon against a native son. Ray is quite willing to make another appearance in Italy should an opponent be found. In Milan he can pick some big potatoes ; the locals have gone daffy over the fighter who has ruined the records of nearly all their top feathers and lighties. But Duilio Loi would not care to tangle with him, nor is Ernesto Formenti exactly anxious to have a second meeting with The Hammer.

With Valentini out of service with repeated injuries, Fontana, Manaca and the rest licking their wounds, the sole bright spot on the Italian front is the recent admission to the paid ranks of some of the noted " azzuri," amateurs who carried the national colours during last season. Bruno Visintin, the lightweight who was defeated in the semi-finals at Helsinki by Adkins, the ultimate winner, has now decided to get paid for pain and debuted successfully against the Swiss, Max Gegrino.

The brilliant feather, Sergio Caprari, who gained second place in the Olympics, has also crossed the Rubicon, and in the heavy brigade Alfonsetti and Cavicchi have abandoned the vest of the simon-pures. Other recent additions to the paid ranks are also doing well, such as Aldo Pellegrini, the heavyweight ; Angelo Idi, a welter, and Piero Rollo, a flyweight.

The 1952 Italian Olympic team was every bit as efficient as that of 1948, and as most of these latter became national champions — writing from memory, Gianni Zuddas, Bacilieri, Facchi and Formenti comes to my mind—this would augur well for the new chums.

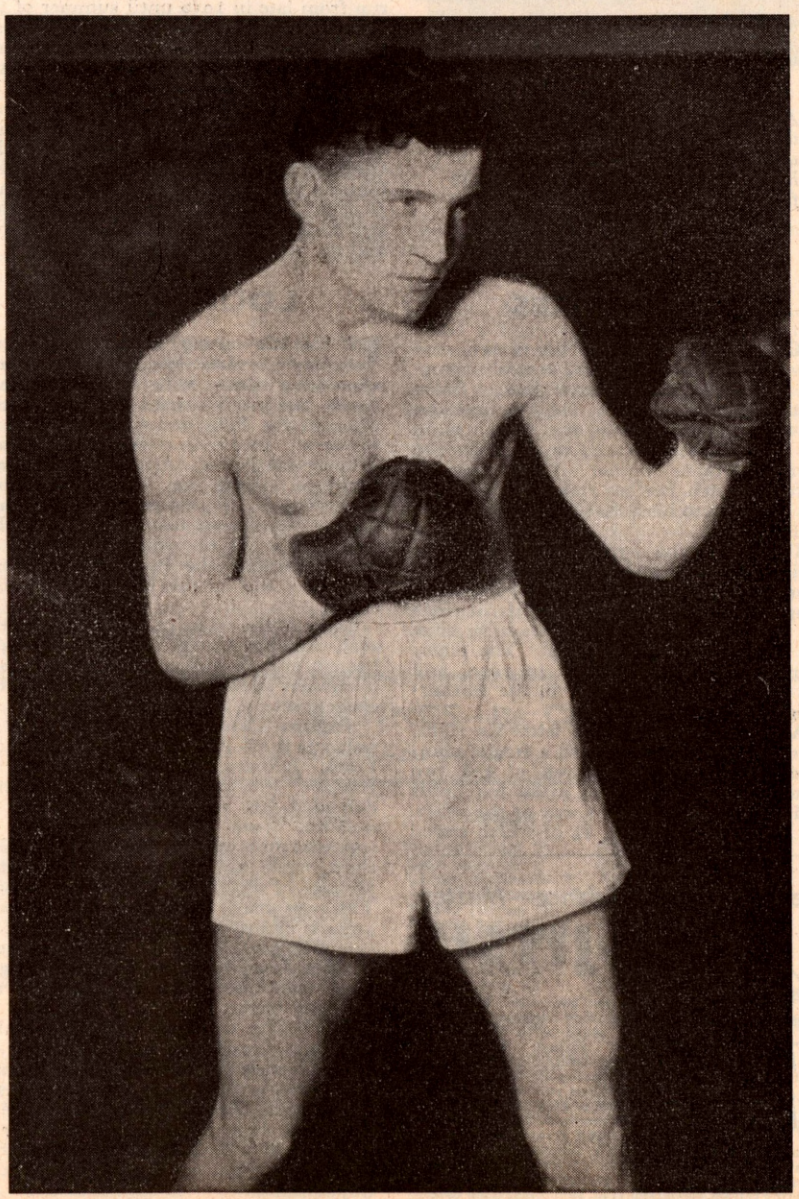
Elsewhere there has been considerable movement from the amateur to the professional line-up. René Weissman, the French light-welter who lost to Mednov in Helsinki, has gone over, as well as Hilaire Pratesi, the bantam-weight brother of Honore Pratesi, and several other lesser stars. Noteworthy was the lack of interest in a professional career among most of the French Olympic team, among whom Jo Ventaja stood an excellent chance of becoming an out-standing bread-winner.

The Dutch flyweight prospect, Van der Zee, Leen Jensen, a middle, and Piet Van Klaveren, will bring new interest to the game in Holland, where things have been slackening off of late. Henning Jensen, the Danish bantam, who was for many years a national champion and who fought as a Golden Glover, made an unhappy debut against the Italian, Gavino Furesi. The Dane left it rather late in his career to turn professional, and has not the old snap and speed of yore.

The German cruiser star, Guenther Sladky, is already quite a draw in his own bailiwick of Recklinghausen after a couple of bouts, and should do well this season.

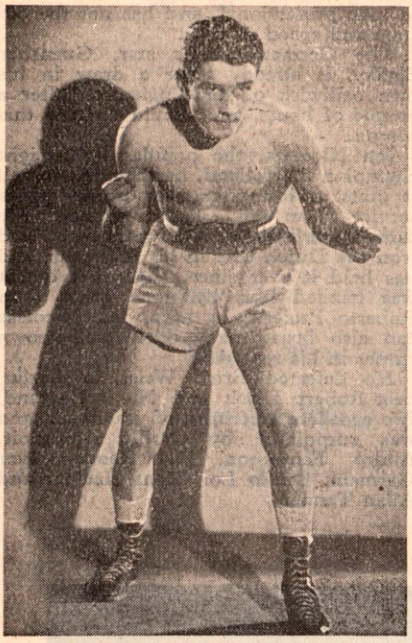
Jan Nicolaas, the popular lightweight champion of Holland, has decided to call it quits at last after over twenty years service as an active leather-pusher. He turned professional ten years ago, and won the Dutch title in his first year, and has held it ever since. His first defeat was handed him by none other than Roberto Proietti, in 1942, but Nicolaas can also boast many other well-known names in his record.

He defeated Ernst Weiss in Berlin, beat Robert Disch and No. 1 Lagrand, two excellent craftsmen of yesteryear, and was outpointed by Cyrille Delannoit, André Famechon, De Roode, Ivor Germain, Duilio Loi, Hans Haefner and Allan Tanner.



LUDWIG PETRI

Unable to find sufficient competition in Germany, Petri is looking for opposition in foreign rings, and is eager to meet British lightweights.



JACQUES DUMESNIL

A veteran of the Golden Gloves, this French featherweight remains undefeated, and is expected to have a good run among the top flight after serving his apprenticeship.

JAN RETIRES

TOWARDS the end of his career, the veteran Nicolaas suffered several reverses, but only one knockout loss. Some Dutch youngsters were able to beat the old-timer, but, whenever that title was on the line, Nicolaas refused to be dislodged from the winner's corner. At the ripe age of forty Dutch Jan has retired to give his full attention to his School of Self-Defence in Rijswick.

Take away the fighters of Italian and Polish descent, and the French would have very little left to shout about. A couple of popular figures in Parisian rings for the past two or three years have been the Italian brothers Carrara. The elder, Pierre, made his pro start in 1949, and has enjoyed a busy career in the featherweight ranks since then.

A tremendous puncher with his right, Pierre is also endowed with a fragile chinpiece, and the combination of the two factors usually tends to make his bouts end before the limit, one way or the other. He has won 27 battles, 14 of which ended before the final gong, and lost six starts, four before the limit.

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BOXING CRADLE

JACQUES LEGENDRE has twice knocked out the Franco-Italian, Tony Say and Emmanuel Fernandez were the other clouters who landed first. Pierre straightened the account with Say, his other defeats remain unavenged, as do the points reverses suffered against Roger Bruneau and Maurice Forni.

Kid brother Louis was still amateur king-pin of the French lightweights when Pierre had a couple of seasons as a professional behind him, but today it is Louis who pulls in the biggest crowds. Aged 23, he is two years Pierre's junior, and was born in Albino, whereas Pierre first glimpsed daylight in nearby Bergamo. This town in the centre of Lombardy is quite a cradle for fighting men; most boxers hailing from the district are robust hitters.

The Minelli brothers are fellow-townsmen of the Carraras. Louis had a good run from late in 1950 until summer of the following year, when he tasted his first defeat at the hands of the Parisian champion, Guy Gracia, but in October the decision was reversed.

This good year of 1952 has seen Louis making more concrete progress, whipping in turn Roy Ryan, the clever Trinidad trickster, battle-scarred Bouadjemi Mokhfi, Gerard Laurent, Jo Fernandez, Roland Guilbert, Maurice Forni (at that time still feathers champion, Francis Bonnardel and the very rugged Frank Hermal.

LOUIS HOPES

IN his last outing to date, the junior of the Carraras fought a rather disappointing draw with Roger Bruneau. Louis has just returned from a vacation prior to the fight and was not quite on his toes. In his next bout he proposes to do much better. Already married and father of a little son, it will pay Louis to develop something of the killer which brother Pierre can bring into play. For the handlers of the younger Carrara are set on steering the Parisian-by-adoption towards a shot at the French lightweight crown.

Some of the gents hovering around that goal, Auguste Caulet, Labalette, Jacques Prigent and Herbillon, will take unkindly to another addition to the ranks of leading challengers.

Auguste Caulet, by the way, did not welcome the E.B.U.'s nomination of young Frank Johnson as next challenger to Joergen Johansen. The Frenchman defended his national title against the mulatto, Jean Labalette, during the summer, but was shorn of his laurels a short while after, through not meeting Jacques Prigent, his next challenger. This was hard treatment, as the boxing game is almost dead in France during the summer months, and, if no promoter could be found to put on the Caulet-Prigent bout the blame surely did not rest with the boxer.

But Caulet has little cause to grumble, as he has already been outpointed by the Danish scrapper, whereas Frank Johnson has yet to try his luck against Johansen. If the Dane beats Johnson, it is quite on the cards that his manager will try to tempt the World Champion, Jimmy Carter, across the Atlantic for a title bout in Copenhagen.

The last time a fighter of that calibre visited the Paris of the North was when Panama Al Brown was called in to do battle with Knud Larsen some two decades ago. Financial considerations are the mainspring of this undertaking, as Johansen will be the outstanding lightweight of Europe if he can impose defeat on the Manchester crackerjack.

The Dane has declared that this will probably be his last season as a professional ringman, and he has no wish to retire as a failure. He has had a few near squeaks since he captured the crown, but there have been mitigating circumstances. Just before his scrap with Duillo Loi, Johansen had to send his young daughter to hospital with polio, the dreaded sickness which has afflicted so many children in Denmark this year.

OLD SELF

AGAINST Petri, the European champion was more his old destructive self, and that fighter's manager tells me that there is no German lightweight to whip him in his opinion. Hans Haefner is considered the hatchet-man of the German lightweight division, but, as Petri has met the latter on several occasions, he should be best able to judge.

Another Dane Chris Christensen, cracked off with a good start for the season ahead by drawing with the German southpaw dreadnought, Gustav Scholz. The Berliner stated after the fight that he was greatly disappointed at not getting the decision. Reports from Danish and neutral sources give another picture. Scholz was good in bursts, but was weakening at the end of a rugged ten-rounder.

As the German has now voluntarily given up his welter title, he need no longer bother about weight troubles, but must needs always beware of his weak point—fragile hands. With Scholz out of the way, Christensen is now right in the running with the two French stars, Pierre Langlois and Gilbert Lavoine, and the two British leaders, Cliff Curtis and Wally Thom.

The Dane is one of those comparative rarities—an amateur star who has taken to professional boxing like a duck to water. He is a stiff clouter, tough and aggressive. The two Frenchmen are the

KARL AMEISBICHLER

This Austrian cruiserweight ran up a string of k.o. victories among the amateurs, and is performing with success in the paid ranks.

LOUIS CARRARA

Stiff-clouting lightweight of Italian birth, who has his eye on the French title.

same type, and Lavoine is particularly in favour at the moment. He handed out such beatings to Gus Perrot and Valere Benedetto that these ranking fighters were constrained to hang up the gloves each for the best part of a year.

HOT CLASS

THE entry of Scholz to the middleweight ranks is meanwhile welcome. The German champion in that division is Hans Stretz, who stood up to a tremendous barrage from Ray Robinson before acknowledging defeat. Since then Stretz has gone a long way. Gus Scholz will find the competition very hot in the middles class and will also have to contend with the rough-house tactics of Franz Szüzina if he wants to make the grade in Germany.

"Bubi" Scholz has already stopped Kid Marcel and whipped Gilbert Stock, among noted middles, and also kayoed the Spanish champion, Eduardo Lopez, in Spain. A resurgence of class in Germany may shake the French leadership of this division on the Continent, with Dauthuille on the way out, and Milazzo recently checked by a couple of outsiders, Soldevilla and Mickey Laurent. Charley Humez is the sole Frenchman of indubitable class in what the French have adopted as their strongest section.

Werner Handtke, the German lightweight king, was due to mix with Scholz for the welter crown. Now this is vacant, it is likely that Handtke will be called upon to tackle Leo Starosch for the vacant throne. Both men have excellent records against international opposition and the outcome is likely to be hotly disputed.

AROUND THE MAP

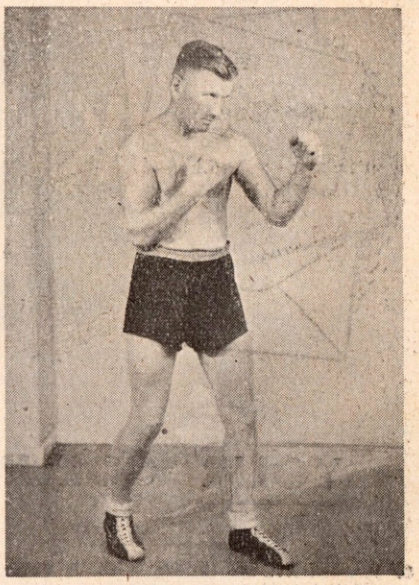
THE former German middles king, PETER MUELLER, had a bad run last summer. After being disqualified for life for knocking out the referee in a title bout with Stretz, his wife left him and most of his fair-weather friends. After joining the ranks of the matmen, Mueller has once more become a star and is pulling in more shekels as a grunt expert than he ever did as a gloveman. . . . There are also rumours of STEF OLEK taking up wrestling. . . . . ZIHARYAS TAKI is a Turkish welter battling with some success out of Vienna. Now another Turk, of Greek extraction, named ALEKO PAPACOSMOS, intends to sign up for fights in Spain, France and North Africa. . . . ALDO MINELLI, who fought in most parts of Europe and the Americas, is now running a bar in Buenos Aires.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

THE winter season got cracking in most of boxing's Continental strong-points towards the end of the month. Several of the big-timers were in action. Luis Romero put the skids under George Stewart in Manchester then flattened Schoemig in five back in Spain, whilst Charlie Humez, Ray Famechon, Sneyers and Johansen all warmed up against inferior opposition, as did Pierre Langlois. Outstanding result was the three-round kayo of Rux by Karel Sys, the ancient Wonderman from Belgium, and in Italy, Renato Tontini upset Aaron Wilson, bogey-man of European heavies. Robert Cohen confirmed his previous promise in his first bout of the season, whilst Valignat and Ionescu failed to impress. Several Olympic stars made their professional debuts this month.

Saarbrucken, Saar District—In this big industrial center, German lightweight Jochen Piosik established himself as a local favorite by trimming Trinidad's Ray Ryan, over ten fast rounds. A week previous, two other Germans debuted successfully at the same venue, Gerd Mueller icing the Portuguese feather, Adrian Gomis, in the second round, and middleweight Werner Muench drew with Himmes, a local fighter, over four.

Trieste, Italy—Aldo Pravisani, promising local feather attraction, came through with a clean knockout in the second round of Austria's Adalbert Simek.



JAN NICOLAAS

After more than 20 years in the ring, this popular Dutchman retires undefeated lightweight champion of his country. British fans will remember many of his battles.

Madrid, Spain—Pedro Antonio Jiminez gained a narrow points verdict over the Nigerian welter, Kay Kalio, in eight. Tony Lopez whipped Orosa in a feathers clash over eight, and in two lightweight eights, Romana nodded Orzaez and Marsal thrashed Gutierrez. Herraro bested Juan Boshoms in a middles six.

Barcelona, Spain—Manolo Garcia, according to many the successor to Luis Romero as top Spanish bantam, compared very well with Larruping Luis when he outpointed the German blond, Hans Schoemig, over eight blistering rounds at the Gran Price.

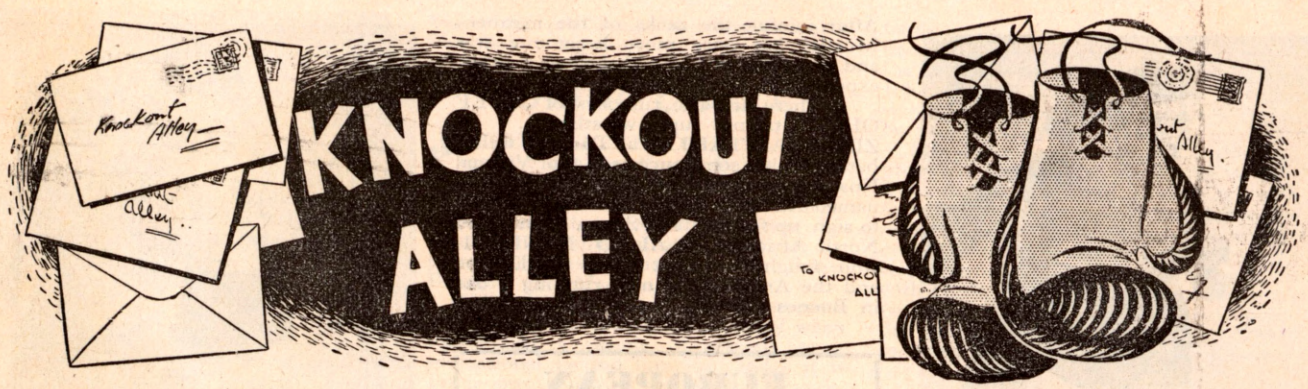
CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(Up to and including Nov. 10)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Renato Tontini (I)	Charles Humez (F)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2—Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3—Hein ten Hoff (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Laurent Dauthuille (F)	Antonio Monzon (S)
4—Werner Wiegand (G)	Robert Villemain (F)	Andre DeKeersgieter (B)	Leo Starosch (G)
5—Kurt Schiegl (A)	Willy Schagen (H)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Luigi Valentini (I)
6—Wil. Kohlbrecher (G)	Victor D'Haes (B)	Antonio Soldevilla (S)	Giel de Roode (H)
7—Hugo Salfeld (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
8—Stef Olek (F)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Emmanuel Clavel (F)
9—Jo Weidin (A)	Charles Colin (F)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Guy Toupe (F)
10—Heinz Titze (G)	Karl Ameisbichler (A)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Paolo Melis (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen (D)	Ray Famechon (F)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Louis Skena (F)
2—Jacques Prigent (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Andre Valignat (F)	Young Martin (S)
3—Duilio Loi (I)	Luis Romero (S)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Charlie Bohbot (Fm)
4—Auguste Caulet (F)	Ray Grassi (F)	Gaetano Annaloro (T)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
5—Joseph Preys (B)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Robert Cohen (Fa)	Robert Mouginot (F)
6—Hoacine Khalfi (Fa)	Maurice Forni (F)	Rudi Langer (G)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
7—Augustin Argote (S)	Nello Barbadoro (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
8—Elis Ask (Fn)	Alvaro Cerasani (I)	Theo Medina (F)	Bernard Celestini (I)
9—Werner Handtke (G)	Jean Machterlinck (B)	Emile Chemama (F)	Piero Rollo (I)
10—Luis De Santiago (S)	Artidoro Polidori (I)	Amlett Falcinelli (I)	Ali Graichi (Fm)

LEGEND—(A) Austria ; (B) Belgium ; (D) Denmark ; (F) France ; (FM) French-Morocco ; (FN) Finland ; (G) Germany ; (H) Holland ; (I) Italy ; (P) Portugal ; (S) Spain ; (T) Tunis.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

C. WOOLDRIDGE (Bedwas Road, Caerphilly).

Q.—How many times did Joe Louis meet Buddy Baer?

A.—Twice. Louis won on a disqualification, May 23rd, 1941, and on a knockout in 1st round in return fight, January 9, 1942.

R. A. DAVIES (Lindum Street, Hexthorpe, Doncaster).

Q.—Has Billy Graham ever fought in England?

A.—Once. Graham was beaten by Eddie Thomas, 10 rounds, in London on February 7, 1949.

A. W. PRITCHARD (Sandon Road, Stafford).

Q.—Who was taller—Willard or Carnera? Was Young Stribling a heavyweight?

A.—Willard stood 6 ft. 6¼ ins.; Carnera 6 ft. 5¾ ins. Yes, Stribling was a heavyweight.

B. R. PLATTEN (Tile Hill Lane, Coventry).

Q.—How old is Freddie Mills? What was the result of his fight with Joe Baksi? Can you tell me something of his professional career?

A.—Mills was born June 26, 1919. Was beaten by Joe Baksi in 6 rounds, Harringay, London, November 5, 1946. Mills had 96 professional fights—won 73, lost 17 and drew 6.

DENIS GAY (Salisbury Street, Sunderland).

Q.—Did Gene Tunney fight again after his second meeting with Jack Dempsey?

A.—Yes. Tunney successfully defended title, beating Tom Heeney, 11 rounds, New York City, July 26, 1928.

J. SCANDRETT (Dunton Road, Birmingham 7).

Q.—What is the longest fight on record? Who was Jack Dempsey's last fight against?

A.—Longest fight—Andy Bowen v. Jack Burke, April 6, 1893, New Orleans. 110 rounds—7 hours and 19 minutes. The result was a draw (referee called it no contest when men couldn't continue). Dempsey's last opponent was Ellis Bashara, whom he beat in 2 rounds on July 29, 1940. After this fight, Dempsey retired from active boxing to become a referee.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

J. P. McEWAN (Monifieth, Scotland).

Q.—Who is the younger Turpin—Randy or Jackie? What are their birthdates? Did Bruce Woodcock ever fight in the United States?

A.—Randy was born June 7, 1928; Jackie, June 6, 1925. Woodcock had one fight in the States—when he was knocked out by Tami Mauriello, 5 rounds, Madison Square Gardens, May 17, 1946.

MOHAMMED T. COSADIA (Eugene Laurent Street, Port Louis, Mauritius).

Q.—Who would you pick to win the following fights: Sugar Ray Robinson v. Randolph Turpin; Joe Louis v. Tommy Farr; Joe Walcott v. Rocky Marciano?

A.—Turpin, Louis and Marciano.

P. J. BOSWORTH (Winchester Avenue, Leicester).

Q.—How old is Eric Boon? How many times did he fight Danahar? Who took the lightweight title from Boon? In what manner did John Henry Lewis beat Len Harvey—was it a popular verdict? Did Marcel Cerdan ever fight Ray Robinson?

A.—Boon was born, December 28, 1919. Fought Danahar twice—in 1939 he won when the referee stopped the fight in 14th; in 1946 Danahar won, referee stopping bout in 5th. Boon lost title to Ronnie James. John Henry Lewis beat Len Harvey 15 rounds, points, at Wembley—although some of the crowd booed the decision because of Harvey's storming last rounds, there was no question that it was Lewis's fight. Marcel Cerdan and Ray Robinson never fought.

J. M. KENDALL (Pontypool, Monmouthshire).

Q.—Supposing that, immediately after the bell had sounded the commencement of Round 1, two boxers landed simultaneous blows which knocked each other out, what would be the verdict?

A.—As neither boxer had scored any previous points, I should say the fight would end in a draw.

R. MOTTRAM (Norton Canes, Cannock, Staffs).

Q.—Was the Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock fight recognised as being for the world heavyweight title?

A.—Not universally. B.B.B. of C. recognised it as title fight.

D. EVANS (Llanelly, Carmarthenshire).

Q.—Did Johnny Williams have any fights when he visited America this year?

A.—Williams fought once—beating Jimmy Rousse, technical k.o. in 8th.

P. WEST (Battersea, London, S.W.11).

Q.—How many times did Joe Louis fight Jersey Joe Walcott? What were the results?

A.—Twice. Louis won on points over 15 rounds; and knocked out Walcott in 11 rounds in return.

D. M. DAVID (Colbren, Neath, Glamorgan).

Q.—Has Rocky Marciano ever fought Archie Moore?

A.—No.

L.A.C. R. BROWNING (M.E.A.F. 10).

Q.—Do referees now act from inside the ring in amateur boxing bouts?

A.—Not always. They officiate from inside the ring in international tournaments, but, at the time of going to press, they still stay outside the ring in ordinary inter-club tournaments.

W. JOHNSON (H.M.S. SEAHAWK).

Q.—Who did Johnny Williams fight on the night of Jack Gardner's European title fight with Jo Weidin?

A.—Aaron Wilson. Williams won 8 rounds, points.

E. L. MULLOY (Livingstone Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey).

Q.—From whom did Freddie Mills win the world light-heavyweight title and when did he lose it?

A.—Gus Lesnevich over 15 rounds, July 26, 1948. Lost title to Joey Maxim, 10 rounds, k.o., January 24, 1950.

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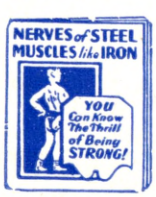

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